



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

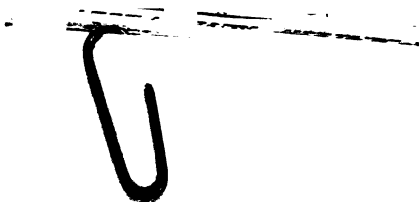
Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

14578.20

Harvard College
Library



FROM THE BEQUEST OF
SUSAN GREENE DEXTER

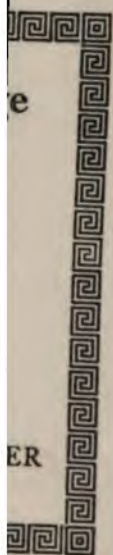


Er 14578.20

Harvard Col
Library



FROM THE BEQUEST
SUSAN GREENE DI

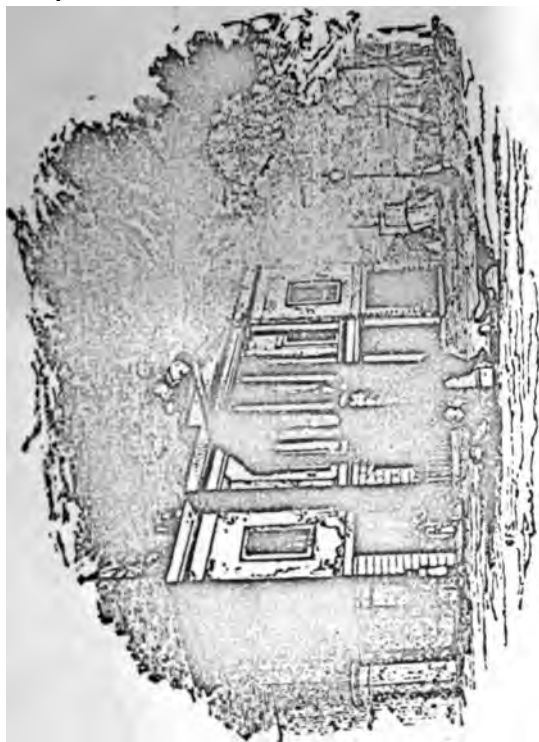




y







STEAM PACKET OFFICE, CORK.

Blind

HISTORICAL AND DESCRIPTIVE
NOTICES

OF THE

// CITY OF CORK *//*

AND ITS VICINITY;

GOUGAUN-BARRA, GLENGARI

AND

KILLARNEY.

BY J. WINDELE.

A NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION.

CORK:
BRADFORD & CO., PATRICK STREET
1849.

34

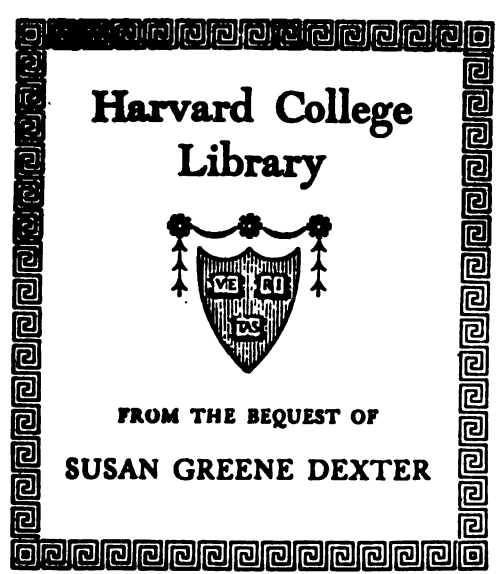
cancel

~~Br 14578.20~~

C

Br 14578.20

M115





~~Br 14578.20~~

Br 14578.20 ✓

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY
DEXTER FUND
after 5.1927





PREFACE.

THE portion of country embraced by this work extends from the seaward, through Cork Harbour and along the picturesque and storied shores of the Lee, to the birth place of that romantic river, in the mountains which bound the counties of Cork and Kerry. The route, thence, lies across to the Bay of Bantry; and following the various windings and inlets of that noble estuary, including the incomparable scenery of Glengarriff, after a course of nearly one hundred miles, terminates at Killarney.

A tract, extensive as this, offers a diversified assemblage of objects eminently calculated to attract and gratify the eye of taste and science. It abounds with interest alike to the man of letters, the philosopher, the statesman, and the political economist. Many of the scenes afford the finest subjects for the pencil and the pen; whilst in the bye-ways and more remote recesses, may yet be traced, manners, customs and opinions, but little changed, after the lapse of ages, and a succession of revolutions. The seeker after national characteristics, with all their lights and shadows, will no where find them more prominent or less smoothed down by external intercourse. Even glen and hill-side still breathe of the stirring times when romance, and song, and deeds of "high enterprise," influenced the habits and feelings of the people. The wildest legends and lays, once poured forth by the bard or minstrel, are here deposited, cherished by a race whose great delight is

their recital. Monuments of the past, alike belonging to periods beyond the reach of history, or invested with associations derivable from names remarkable upon its pages, lie profusely scattered in every direction of the land here surveyed; from the circle of the Druid, and the "stone of power," inscribed with the mystic *Ogham*, to the Cyclopean *cahir* and the moated *rath*; the tower of the fire-worshipper, and the ample and laboured shrine of the Christian; the *dun* and *daingean* of the Milesian chief, and the fortified keep of the mailed baron of later periods. The architectural antiquities will, indeed, be found deserving of marked and peculiar interest. A vast tract of semi-mountain country is traversed, extending from the western limits of the County of Cork to the ocean; which containing many scenes of surpassing beauty, exhibits, also, the most admirable capabilities of improvement. Extensive wastes are surveyed, susceptible of culture—a culture which might check that tide of emigration which is now bearing off our most valuable—the labouring—population, in search of that employment in foreign lands, which, at home, they are unable to obtain.

The utility of purpose in this work, will not, then, we presume, be open to much question, whatever may be the opinion entertained of the success of its execution. One of the grand impediments to the improvement of this island, is the prevalent and almost general ignorance as to its actual condition and capabilities. It is decidedly a *terra incognita* to its incurious neighbours, at the other side of the channel; who in truth should be so interested in its prosperity and happiness, which are indeed identical with their own. It is necessary that Ireland should be seen to be understood and usefully advocated. But next to that, it should be really and faithfully depicted. Every work, therefore, which like the present, however feebly or inadequately, labours or attempts to lay open

PREFACE.

V

the country, with its attractions and resources, to the tourist and speculator, and seeks to awaken an interest for its welfare, must to a certain extent be of value. Such, in an humble way, has been the author's object; whether he has been successful remains for him to learn. By intercourse and knowledge, which after all, are the greatest foes to national antipathies, prejudices are softened down, and mutual good will and friendly offices of general advantage produced. Time was when the *merus Hibernicus* was admonished by that most influential guide, monitor, and friend—the bard, to eschew communion with the Saxon; whilst the same Saxon, by statute and penal enactment, retaliated in hate upon the Gael, and set the same price upon his head, as on that of a wolf! Those times are happily passed away; but prejudices begotten of them tardily linger amongst us. Barriers, although greatly decayed and ruinous, still remain; but increasing intercourse is wearing out such vestiges.

One branch of the subject of this book,—that relating to Killarney,—has been, it is true, frequently treated of by other writers. The place has been often and well described; so that the public have been made familiar with its magnificent and beautiful scenery; and little may be presumed to have been left for a new gleaner. The author, therefore, plumes himself not on the merit of much utility in this particular portion; but the reader will, even here, it is hoped find a considerable accession of information not before attainable. But those other localities comprized in its design, which are so well worth being known, and which are now combined with that "Paradise of the Celts," have required a degree of laborious examination and research, and are now so illustrated as on the whole perhaps to sanction the hope, that the work will not be found without its recommendation. Every place described has been repeatedly visited, and every object of interest brought out

the
rest
due.
ject;
m to
r all,
dicea
ndly
was
that
bard,
st the
salat-
price
es are
ten of
hough
ut in-
ges.
hat re-
quently
n often
n made
ecenery;
ft for a
himself
rticular
hoped,
t before
rized in
wn, and
adise of
ious ex-
strated,
ope, that
nmenda-
peatedly
ut into a

prominence of view, proportionate to its aspect and character. The historical notices have been compiled from the most authentic sources, but necessarily compressed within limits, compelling, it is feared too great a brevity; yet where possible it has been endeavoured to make them somewhat more than a collection of meagre facts.

Acknowledgments are due to many kind friends for literary assistance and communications during the progress of the work; amongst these, the author has pleasure in enumerating the Rev. B. Russell and M. O'Sullivan. Sir William Betham, Ulster King of Arms; George Petrie, John Lindsay, Richard Saint Hill, Abraham Abell, James Roche, George Martin, Richard Dowden, (Rd.) and Dominick Ronayne Sarsfield, Esqrs. On the other hand information on the ancient Corporation proceedings of Cork, so desirable in treating of the affairs of the city, has been sought for; but withheld, although promised. Dr. Smith, a century back, enjoyed the access here denied, and availed himself of it to a considerable extent.

It is but right to state that some few portions of the following pages have originally appeared at different intervals, in one or two of the Irish periodicals. They are now republished by their author, augmented or curtailed and altered, as subsequent visits to, and more intimate acquaintance with the same localities have enabled him. The work was originally undertaken as the recreation of hours of leisure. The materials have been collected in various rambles, excursions, and sojourns amongst the scenes and places described, by one who well has loved to tread "the green fields of his youth," and explore the venerable remains of the older days of his native country.

POSTSCRIPT.

IN again appearing before the reading public with a re-issue of these notices, we cannot somehow help a little self gratulation on finding ourselves in a position, certainly novel to Cork publishers; a second edition being a phenomenon in the history of our local press, calculated to overcome us with marvel and much wonderment. How far the circumstance may be deemed indicative of success, is however a very different matter; but to us it bears this satisfaction, that "our public" is not, at all events, disaffected towards our labours. In some few quarters these have met with favour and approbation;—no where have they been discommended. To our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Hall, we owe especial obligation for very kind and flattering acknowledgment, whilst on the other hand, the publishers of the "Gazeteer of Ireland"—The Edinburgh Printing and Publishing Company,—have been so content with our humble efforts, that they have appropriated the major portion of our pages to their own especial use; displaying more satisfaction with what we have accomplished, than scrupulous regard for the difference between *meum* and *tuum*. But let that pass, our object, just now, is more with respect to what has been done to improve the present pages. Brief as the period has been since the first publication, so various have been the changes effected—we may instance the introduction of the Poor Law System, the Municipal Reform, &c.—such has been the access of new information, of various character, that it was found in preparing for this reissue, an entire and careful revision of the whole work had become absolutely necessary; in the progress of this, an amount of laborious superintendence was required, which at the outset, could scarcely have been calculated upon. The result, is an increase in this edition, to the extent of not less than *fifty* pages, arising from alterations, emendations, and additional matter, which it is hoped will considerably enhance its value and utility. In the histo-

rical department, time, of course, in his unceasing career had been accumulating facts, of these we have availed as far as was possible. But even since the committal of these pages to the press, events have been enacting, leaving us only regrets that we could not keep pace with their progress. Of these, one has been of so much importance, that, even here, although so out of place, we cannot help adverting to it. We allude to the meeting of the BAIRISH ASSOCIATION of SCIENTISTS in Cork, in the Summer of 1843. This is one of those cardinal circumstances, in our local history, which the future Historian will be proud to descant upon, as not the least remarkable or important of those memorable transactions of which the city has been the theatre. Its details have already found a chronicler in Mr. Biggs, whose pamphlet will form an interesting reference for future consultation. In adverting to this meeting, we could not pass over in silence the name of the gentleman—Mr. Wm. Keleher,—one of its Local Secretaries, to whose persevering energies and indefatigable exertions, the assembling of this learned association in this part of Ireland was mainly owing. With him originated the idea of inviting that body to Cork; and on him, certainly, devolved the heavy labour of working out the many preliminary details. Nor was this the only service he has rendered to the literary reputation of his native City; with a steady enthusiasm, unaffected by difficulties or discouragements, he has for many years, in connection with R. Dowden (Esq.) Esq. and other friends of social and moral improvement, watched over, upheld, and fostered with a needful care, two most deserving and valuable institutions, connected with the education and mental culture of the people—the SCIENTIFIC AND LITERARY SOCIETY, and the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE—Establishments in a great measure founded or reconstructed by his exertions. Mr. K. is entitled to this notice, as a very estimable, useful, and talented citizen; the niche we have erected for him is, to be sure, somewhat out of its proper situation; but, even in a postscript preface, we prefer discharging an act of justice, rather than incur the blame of a careless omission.

CORK.

CORK* is the second City in Ireland, in extent, population, and commercial importance. It is in itself a County, and the Shire-town of the County of the same name; and returns two members to the Imperial Parliament. It occupies the centre of a deep valley of considerable extent, which stretches from west to east, and is enclosed on every side by a rich girdle of high hills, through which the Lee pursues its course to the sea. This river, the *Luidh* of the Irish—the *Luvius* of Ptolemy†—has its source in the mountain range which separates the Counties of Cork and Kerry, and issuing from the romantic lake of Gougaun Barra, after a course of about forty miles, divides itself into two unequal branches one mile above the city, and, again meeting, after a separation of nearly two miles, discharges itself into the ocean below Cove. The island, or rather group

* Latitude 51°53'35" North, Longitude 8°29' West from Greenwich.

† In a topographical Poem of the 9th century, by Eochy O'Flynn. The Lee is mentioned amongst the nine limpid rivers, (*"noi n' aibhne niommais,"*) of Ireland, by the name of *Lui luaidéin*,—Lui Amœnus; *Lua* Water.—*O'Brien's Dictionary.*

of islands, formed between the separation and junction of the river, constitute the principal portion of the present site of Cork. The most ancient, or walled city, however, occupied but two out of the entire number; the rest, being low and marshy, and covered over in time of flood and high tides, were for several ages unoccupied. The increase of the City in wealth and importance, since the Revolution, having led to the reclaiming of those wastes, streets have been gradually built upon them, and the intersecting channels arched over, greatly to the improvement of the salubrity of the City; and the once numerous cluster now forms but one extensive island. It is connected with the main-land by six bridges, beyond which the suburbs have, in course of time, grown to a great extent, and form, in point of fact, a most important

portion of the City. These suburbs contain about 2379 statute Acres. Their limits, for the purposes of local taxation, were laid down in 1813; since which time, however, they have spread very considerably. By the Municipal Act, (3 and 4 Victoria, Chap. 108.) the greater portion of the ancient *Liberties* were separated from the City, and transferred to the County, of which they now form the "Barony of Cork." The City by the operation of the same Act was constituted a *Borough*, and its limits extended in most instances beyond the old Suburb boundary.

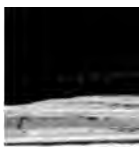
The number of dwelling-houses within the City and Suburbs in 1833, was 7,228, besides 1664 ware houses, stores, and buildings; making a total of houses of all descriptions of 9,612; of these 8,568 were slated, 1,028 thatched, and 5,602 had seven windows and upwards.

The population in 1831, was 107,041, of these 12,807 belonged to the Established Church, 71,324 were Roman Catholics, and 326 were Presbyterians. The population in 1841, was 107,682, but the particulars have not been yet published.

The Irish name of Cork is *Corcaig* which, like all Irish names is happily descriptive of its marshy situation. *Corroch*, *Corcach*, or *Corcoich* signifies a moor, fen, marsh, or swampy ground.

At an early period it obtained the epithet of *Cahir* or *Cathair*, a City, or place enclosed with ramparts; but before a hut had probably appeared on this site, the whole territory south and west of the river Lee, obtained the name of *Corca Luighe*, (Cork of the Lee) personified, according to the manner of the Bards, in *Luigha*, the son of *Ith*, (Coru) who obtained this territory immediately upon the Milesian Conquest. The district is now compressed into *Cothluigha*, near Baltimore harbour.

SMITH, very unwisely and without any authority, attributes the founding of Cork to those Danish Vikings or Sea Kings, whose devastations in Ireland for two centuries, are the sole subject of any records relating to them. The erection of cities seems to have formed no part of their vocation. This City is really of ecclesiastical origin, owing its foundation to St. Fin Bar, (the fair-haired) who in the beginning of the seventh century, quitting the wild solitudes of the lake of Gougaun, already mentioned, founded his Cathedral on the site of a Pagan Fane, indicated by one of those *Tur-aghans*, (fire towers) peculiar to Irish Druidism, which stood beside it up to the beginning of the last century. The situation, a gentle eminence above the south branch of the Lee, was well chosen. A monastery, that of *Gilla Eda*, was shortly added, and within the lifetime of St. Fin Bar, we are told that his monastery and school contained no less than seven hundred Priests, Monks, and Students; the growth of a hamlet in the neighbourhood, was the natural consequence of such an establishment, and within a few years, we find that a City had been formed under the name of *Corcaig-more*, or the great Cork.



Tradition informs us, that the original name of Cork was *Rath Lorc y Liang*. *Ty Cuirc* was another name, from *Core mac Luighe*, its supposed founder, whose strong hold was erected on one of the islands to which a causeway of hurdles led.

The earliest notice of Cork preserved by the ancient annals, occurs, at 617, on the death of the St. Finn Bharra. St. Bernard (*vita Malachiae*,) speaks frequently of the "*Corengiae Civitas*."

In 1172, Dermot McCarthy, Prince of Desmond, surrendered his City of Cork to Henry II., and an English Governor and garrison were introduced. Cork was then a walled town. It however shortly again passed into the hands of its original owners.

1284, A grant was made for enclosing the City with Walls.

1319, A like grant for paving the streets, constructing bridges, and erecting quays.

1359, Cork sent Members to the Irish Parliament.

1381, Mortimer, Earl of March, and Ulster, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, died in the Dominican Friary at Cork.

1493, Perkin Warbeck appeared here in the character of Richard Plantagenet, Duke of York; and was received and entertained by the Mayor, John Walters, with all princely honours. For this offence the King deprived the City of its Charter, and caused the Mayor to be hanged and behaded.

At the year 1570, Hollinshed, the Chronicler thus writes of Cork, "*Corke* in Latin *Coracium* or *Corracium*, the fourth Citie of Ireland, happilie planted on the sea. Their haven is a haven roinall. On the land side they are incumbred with evil neighbors—the Irish outlaws, that they are fain to watch their gates hourlie, to keep them out at service time, at meales, from sun to sun, nor suffer anie stranger to enter the Citie with his weapon; but the same to leave at a lodge appointed. They walke out

at seasons for recreation with power of men furnished. They trust not the countie adjoining, but match in wedlocke among themselves onlie, so that the whole Citie is welnigh linked one to the other in affinitye." Camden describes Cork a few years later, as "being in the form of an egge, with the river flowing round about it and runninge betweene, not passable through but by bridges, lying out in length as it were in one direct broad street"—he calls it "a populous little trading town and much resorted to; but so beset with rebel enemies on all sides, that they are obliged to keep constant watch, as if the town was continually beseiged, and they dare not marry out their daughters in the country, but contract one with another among themselves, whereby all the citizens are related in some degree or other." In 1583, Stannihurst, like Hollinshed, speaks of Cork as a fourth rate amongst the Irish cities, "*Quarta Hiberniæ urbs Corcagia dicitur Ceteris minor.*" Yet its people despaired not of its future fortunes; a doggerel prophecy was current amongst them, still remembered, which declared that

"Limerick was, Dublin is; but Cork will be
"The greatest City of the three."

As to the form of the City, Camden's oval was nearly correct, although Smith describes the old City as an oblong square. The population was of mixed origin, though united and dovetailed by intermarriage—partly Irish, but more of Scandinavian and Norman-English descent. Henry II. had excepted out of the grant of the kingdom of Cork, which he made to Cogan and Fitz-Stephen, "the Cantreds of the Ostmen or Danes." They occupied themselves in trade and commerce, and probably the Skiddies, Goulds, Cotters, and Tirrys of the middle ages were of Danish extraction;—the Coppingers were certainly of that race.

In the Landgable Roll, (Temp. Henry VI.) preserved amongst the family MSS. collection of the Roches, the prevailing names in Cork at that period were the Skiddies, or Scudamors, Nugents, or Wynchedons, Candebekes, Copeners, (Coppingers); Gowlis, (Goold) Galway, Murwagh, (Morrogh) Lombard, Tyrry, Knappe, and Myagh, (Mcade,) other names are Crewach, (Creagh,) Lavallyn, Roith, and Breagh, (Walsh.) The Wynchedons, appear to have been then the prevailing family, and their head, who resided at Aughavarten, (near Carrigaline,) proudly styled himself in legal documents, "Chief of his nation." The Gowlis (Goolds) and Sarsfields were also of sufficient importance to possess a "Captain of their nation." In a roll of the year 1652, preserved by a family of the Goolds at Cork, the Wynchedons and Candebekes had disappeared. This list contains 232 names, of which number, 38 are Goolds, 30 are Roches, 22 are Tyrries, 18 are Meades, 18 are Coppingers, 19 Galwaies, 11 Martels, 11 Sarsfields, 8 Morroghs, 5 Skiddies, 5 Ronaynes, the remainder are Walters, Creaghs, Meskeils, Fagans, Lombards, Verdens, Lavallins, Whytes, Hores, &c. &c. The Roches had in fact grown up one of the most powerful and wealthy families of the City. They possessed two Castles, one where lately stood the Exchange, called "the Golden Castle," and another without the walls, in Shandon Castle-Lane, called "Short Castle." In 1571, Queen Elizabeth gave a Silver Collar of SS.* to MAURICE ROCHE, Mayor of Cork, for his services against the Earl of Desmond, which with a patent relating to it, is now in the possession of JOHN C. KEARNEY, Esq., as representative of the Kearney family. The Gold Collar at present worn by the Mayor of Cork, is a fac-simile in a different metal. In the year 1641, Alderman

* S. The initial of Henry IV. th's mottoe of *Souveraine*.

Pr

~~Br 14578.20~~

Br 14578.20 ✓

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY
DEXTER FUND
Apr 5, 1927

HARVARD
UNIVERSITY
LIBRARY
JUL 23 1927

Br

1. The first step is to identify the problem. This involves understanding the current situation and what needs to be changed.

2. The second step is to set goals. These should be specific, measurable, achievable, relevant, and time-bound (SMART).

3. The third step is to develop a plan. This involves determining the steps that need to be taken to achieve the goals.

4. The fourth step is to implement the plan. This involves putting the plan into action and monitoring progress.

5. The fifth step is to evaluate the results. This involves assessing whether the goals have been achieved and what lessons can be learned.

1. The first step in the process of identifying a problem is to recognize that a problem exists. This is often done by comparing current performance with a desired state or goal. If there is a significant difference, a problem is identified.

2. Once a problem is identified, the next step is to define the problem more precisely. This involves determining the scope of the problem, the resources available, and the constraints that may be affecting the problem.

3. The third step is to analyze the problem. This involves identifying the causes of the problem and determining the relationships between different factors. This step is often done using tools such as fishbone diagrams or flowcharts.

4. The fourth step is to develop a solution. This involves brainstorming ideas and evaluating them against the criteria of feasibility, effectiveness, and cost. The best solution is then selected and implemented.

5. The final step is to evaluate the results of the solution. This involves monitoring the performance of the system over time and comparing it to the desired state. If the problem has been solved, the process ends. If not, the process starts over.

Br

Sind

o

HI

GOU

B

AND DESCRIPTIVE
NOTICES

OF THE

OF CORK,

ITS VICINITY;

ERRA, GLENGARIFF,

AND

JARNEY.

WINDELE.

ENLARGED EDITION.

LONDON:
J. D., PATRICK STREET.
1849.



Br

of the fragments of antiquity preserved in the office of the Chief Surveyors, the following names of Streets, and places in Cork in that year occur, few of which are retained at present. Blarney-Street, and Gate, Bowler's-Lane, Broade-Lane, Court-Crosse-Street, Fagan's-Close, Fayre-Lane, Stephen's-Lane, Fryer's-Wcares and Pooles, Gallop-Lane, Goulden-Lane, Gould's-Lane, Gould's-Lane, Goulden-Lane, Kearney's-Lane, High-Street, Great-Lane, Kearney's-Lane, High-Street, n's, Lombard's, Martell's, Murrough's, Meade's, s, Sarsfield's, Seydd's, Terry's, Verdon's, and s, Moynall-Street, St. Fin-Barrie's-Lanes, St. John's-Lane, St. Lawrence-Lane, St. Nicholas-Lane, St. Lawrence-Lane, Spittle-Street, Church-Yard, Shandon's-Lane, Spittle-Street, Water-Gate, the Tennis-Court, the Strande, Pollard's-Garden and the Market-Green. Some of the passages which still remain, are redolent of old times. Skiddy's-Castle-Lane, Cross-gun-Lane, Old Bridewell-Lane, Water gate-Lane, &c. ss-Street, was so called, because previous to the time of the Commonwealth, there stood in it four of the Common crosses, raised in old Roman times, in the public ways, to keep alive in the spirit of religion. Tobin's-Street, formerly Charters's-Lane, was more anciently known as Dominick Roche's-Lane." This Roche was a citizen in the reigns of Elizabeth and James. The lane, once deemed so, is an unsightly old lane, once exceeding ten feet in width.

theatre; and from 1750 to 1753, the end of Broad-Lane was the common place of execution. Outside the walls, in the suburbs, we may trace by-gone times, in the names of Shandon-Castle-Lane in the north. "Cat" Lane in the south, so called from the ancient redoubt called the "Cat," which occupied its height; whilst Grafton's Alley, near the South-Mall, preserves the name of the unfortunate Duke of Grafton, who at the siege of Cork, under Marlborough, was shot in that spot by a black-smith, from the opposite side of the river. *Fish-Shamble-Lane*, (anciently *Mill-Street*,) no longer possesses a shambles, but retains its mill. It has lost its once high sounding name of "*Ireland rising liberty Street*," conferred on it in the days of the Volunteers; but the stone, with that name, and the date 1782, so full of recollections, still retains its place on the front wall of one of the houses.

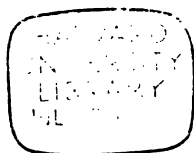
In the earlier ages of Cork, the *Main-Streets*, (then one) were called the "Royal" Street; in Elizabeth's time, the Queen's Majesty's Street, and in James's reign, the King's Street, and His Highnesses Street. In those times many of the houses were 'tached,' and many of them built with timber. In the Roche MSS. before alluded to, "the stone house and tached house" frequently occur. Near Christ's Church, was the Messuage of St. John the Baptist, occupied by the family of Miaghe, or Meade; adjoining which, was DOMINICK ROCHE's garden, which extended to the Queen's Wall on the east. This Roche had been Mayor of the City; his house was not many years since standing, adjoining Dominick Roche's Lane, now called Tobin's Street. Subsequently to the forfeiture by JAMES ROCHE FITZ-DOMINICK, this house was divided into two, one of which was afterwards known as Lord Clancarty's, and the other as that of the Lord Viscount Clare. These houses were taken down in 1826, to make way for



~~BZ 14578.20~~

BZ 14578.20 ✓

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY
DEXTER FUND
Apr 5, 1927



very opposite of Virgil's Tenedos. The Queen's Castle stood at the north side, where is now the Old Corn Market and Police Office. The King's Castle stood at the south side, on the site lately occupied by the Old County Court-House. This Castle also belonged to another branch of the Roches, to whose representative it still appertains. It was anciently called the "Castle of Cork." In the reign of James I. the lower part was converted into the County Prison, and the upper used as the County Court House. At the western end of this street stood the Golden Castle or Parentiz or Paradise, already mentioned, and more recently the Exchange and Old Assembly Room. The latter made way for the Tontine Buildings, a portion of which was in 1838 converted into a place of popular assembly and called the "People's Hall."

Great George's-Street intersects the South Main-Street. It forms the entrance to the centre of the City, from the Great Western road, and is by far the most regular, as it is the newest, of all our streets; the houses are built with uniformity, possess good shops, and have altogether a pleasing effect and appearance: but it is still incomplete. The site of this beautiful street a few years ago, was occupied by some of the narrowest and filthiest lanes and alleys of the old town, and was densely inhabited by a squalid and impoverished population. A small Arcade occurs at the south side, opening upon the Main-Street; further to the west, stands the County and City COURT-HOUSE, erected by the Messrs. PAIR; and decidedly the finest structure of the kind, in the south of Ireland. It presents to the street an octostyle portico, with two intercolumniations at each return. The front range of Corinthian columns projects from the building 20 feet. The columns are 30 feet high, and rest on a platform 6½ feet above the level of the street, to which

the approach is by a flight of 11 steps. The extent of the portico from end to end, is 72 feet, and from the ground to the top of the group of three colossal figures, on the apex of the pediment, the height is 66 feet. This group, represents Justice between Law and Mercy. The whole area measures 280 feet in length, and 190 in depth. It contains two semicircular Courts, to the rear of which are the public offices. The cost of erecting this noble structure was £22,000. It was completed in December, 1835. In the County Grand Jury Room is a wooden statue of William III., the history of which is not a little curious. It originally represented his father-in-law, James, but on his downfall the statue was dishonorably flung aside, having however been first, for the sins of the original, decapitated. For several years it had lain neglected under the stairs leading to the offices, until the rebuilding of the old Court-House, (King's Old Castle) in 1806, when it was once more placed on a pedestal in the Grand Jury Room, and the lost head replaced by that of William. From the old it was removed to the new Grand Jury Room, by order, in 1836. In the City Court-House are two mural monuments, one commemorating the virtues of ROBERT WILMOT, Esq., a former Deputy Recorder of Cork. Its erection was voted in 1815. The other is to the memory of WM. WADDETT, Esq., late Recorder, who died in November 1840. At the south side of the street, in front of the Court-House, it is in contemplation to remove the present unsightly buildings, and form a green square, in the centre of which, a public monument shall be erected.

About the commencement of the 17th century, the marshes beyond the walls began to be reclaimed. In 1618, a fee farm grant, at the yearly rent of five shillings, was made by the Corporation, to Alderman JOHN THURRY, of that part of the East Marsh, lying northward of the way leading east-

ward to the channel of the (after built) Old Custom House. This forms at present that part of the City lying between Paul-Street and the north channel. DUNSCOMBE'S Marsh was first leased in 1696, and now forms that portion of the City, from the Parade to Prince's-Street on the east. PIRK'S Marsh was leased in 1708. Others were leased at succeeding periods, and are now known by the names of those who originally became tenants of them under the Corporation; as HAMMAN'S or HAMMOND'S Marsh, west of Grattan's-Street; Clark's Marsh, south of the river, towards the Cathedral, Morrison's-Island, Lapp's-Island, &c. all east of Duncombe's Marsh. The old intersecting canals were gradually arched over, and now serve the useful purposes of drains and sewers.

Grattan's-Street occupies at one side, the line of the old City wall; the western side is built on HAMMAN'S Marsh. In 1778, the canal which ran between both, was arched over and the street formed. BOYCK'S house may still be pointed out, wherein was Mr. MORRIS, when shot at by Mr. O'LEARY, "the outlaw," an Uncle-in-law of the great Agitator. The eye of the antiquary may trace also in this street, whenever the white washer relaxes his labours, some relics of former times. At the corner of Skiddy's Castle-Lane, on the wall of a house, is part of an old tombstone, with the plaintive words "*miserere mei*," cut on it in slightly raised letters; a touching and humble appeal calculated indeed to awaken our pity. This as well as another stone, which may be seen on the front wall of a house near Penrose's-Square, at the east side of the street, belonged, probably, to the old Church of St. Peter.*

* The discovery in 1838, of numerous Tombstones belonging to the olden era of this Church, forming the *foundations* of the building which preceded its present steeple, shews to what uses the ancient remains connected with this building have been converted.

On the last mentioned stone, is the following inscription, in five compartments—

Made at Cork 1 anno dni. 1586. miii. June.

**Chy sugred name O Lord, Engrave within my breast,
With therein doth consist, My total and onlie rest.**

A Glory occupies the centre, encircling the letters
I. H. S.

Farther on, at the corner of Peter's-Street, is an ancient sculptured head, cut in limestone. In the hey-day of the Volunteers. (1783.) public gratitude was expressed to the celebrated Grattan, by giving his name to this street, but shortly after, the Corporation took umbrage at his conduct on some question of that day, dislodged the name, and in 1798, imposed that of Admiral *Duncan*. The business was managed on the motion of Mr. CHARLES COLK; but in 1806, when that gentleman was Sheriff, the late Mr. COOPER PENROSE thought it an appropriate opportunity to express his dissent from the act, and caused a stone to be put up, with the name of Grattan-Street inscribed in gold letters, where it still remains.

Leading from Grattan-Street to the river, on the west, is *Henry-Street*, which contains a Wesleyan Meeting-House, originally erected in 1752. Here, also, is the "Mansion-House," which is the residence of the Mayor; a plain but substantial building. It was erected in 1767, DAVIES DUCKART, the Architect; "CHARLES SWINEY, Carpenter, and EDMOND FLAHERTY, Mason," the builders. It contains two spacious rooms, also two statues, one in white marble of the great Earl of Chatham, the other a plaster statue of William III., and two great portraits, one of George the 2nd, and the other of the Chancellor Broderick, who had filled the office of Recorder of



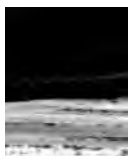
Cork. His late Majesty, William IV., when serving in the *Pegasus*, as Prince William Henry, was entertained here on his visit to Cork, in 1785, by J. KINGSTON, Esq., the then Mayor. In the Hall is an antique sculpture representing the Cork Arms. It was rescued by R. SAINTHILL, Esq., out of the ruins of the original City Custom-House already mentioned.*

Nile-Street, near the Mansion-House, is an irregular open passage, leading towards the Mardyke; the houses project beyond each other in total defiance of all straight lines, and are in general weather slated in front. The stream which passes beside the "Mardyke," and through Castle-St., Patrick-St., &c. formerly occupied an open channel through this street, then called Fenn's Quay. It was arched over in 1795; and in 1798, to commemorate NELSON's Victory, was named "Nile-Street."

Hamman's-Marsh was and is still subject to frequent inundations. In 1823, a Committee of Parishioners was formed, who convened a Meeting by advertisement, "to consider" as it was stated "of the means of preventing the late floods." It may be relied on that they adopted effective measures.

The MARDYKE runs due west of Mardyke-Place, which adjoins Nile-Street. It is a delightful walk about a mile in length, and shaded with ranges of noble elms at either side, forming a long vista in one straight line, from beginning to end. It was formed in 1720, by Mr. EDWARD WEBBER, the then Town Clerk, and was called "The Red House Walk," from a red brick house situated somewhere adjacent, enclosed within a "tea garden." On the Dyke, stone

* The earliest Arms of the City in the reign of Edward III., contained the fleurs de lis of France, subsequently three lions passant on a shield within, a circle containing eight cusps, were used as in 1418, (Temp. Hen. V.)



seats had been placed at intervals for the convenience of the public, " but as they were abused by the *lower orders* of people they were removed,"* Sir SAMUEL ROWLAND, one of the Mayors of Cork, bestowed unusual attention on this walk, and had it kept in excellent order. In 1807, the then Mayor caused a metal gate to be put to it at the City side, the inscription on which is curiously given in the conclusion of an "ode," celebrating the public spirit of its erector.

" Here future shoemakers shall read on Sunday,
When our good Mayor shall be in Heaven,
As bird catching they're going, " JOHN DAY,
" Esquire, Mayor, 1807."

In 1677, mention is made of the Merchant's Walk, in the City of Cork, but its situation is not now known.

Adjoining the Mardyke, and running parallel with it, from Great George's-Street, is the *Western* or *King's Road*, an entrance worthy of a great City. About a mile outside the town, it branches off into two distinct roads; one of these stretches to the north, and crosses the river by a causeway and a handsome bridge—the Wellesley—of three arches, the centre being 50 feet in span and the two side arches 45 feet each. The architect, G. R. PAIN. The other limb of the western road pursues a south west course, and crosses the south branch of the river by King George the Fourth's bridge, which consists of three arches, of lesser span than the Wellesley.

Midway on the western road, a causeway leads to the COUNTY GOAL, which standing at the south side of the river, is approached by a bridge of one arch of 50 feet span. The construction of this Prison was commenced in 1791—Mr. Michael Shannahan,

*But again restored in 1838.

the architect. It consists of a series of prisons, standing parallel and erected on the imperfect plan of the older edifices of that kind. The House of Correction, which is the part of the building seen from the road, is a more recent erection. It was built in 1818, on improved principles, by the Messrs. PAIN, and is composed of a handsome central polygonal structure, flat roofed, and surmounted by a ballustraded parapet. It contains the Governor's apartments, chapel, &c. The prison buildings, six in number, radiate from it, east, west, and north, leaving an open front to the Gaol. The cells are fitted up with hammocks, similar to those used on board a line of battle ship. The classification in the prisons is admirable, and the labour of the prisoners is made in a considerable measure, to repay the cost of their maintenance. The front of the House of Correction has a striking and imposing appearance. The design was taken from that of the Temple of Bacchus at Athens. The entrance faces the bridge, and is composed of a Doric portico of four columns surmounted by a pediment. The whole stands out in beautiful relief, and is characterized by a noble depth of parts, repose and simplicity. Between the bridge and the outward wall of the prison, is an esplanade about forty feet wide.

THE GRAND PARADE. This is the broadest street in Cork, for which it is indebted to the dock or channel which occupied its centre up to 1780, when it was arched in. Previously to this, the western side was called "Tuckey's Quay." In 1668, a lease was made to Alderman TUCKEY, of "the strand, to the rere of the town wall." The thickness of the wall is therein stated to be twelve feet at bottom, and eight feet at top. The eastern side of the dock was called "the Mall;" it was to a late time the principal promenade, and was shaded with trees. The Mall and Tuckey's Quay were connected

by a bridge, leading from Tuckey's-Street to George's-Street, upon which stood the equestrian statue of George II., a casting in lead by VAN OSS, a Dutchman. It is now placed at the lower extremity of the street. The Parade has all the space to be a magnificent street, but nothing can exceed the irregularity of the houses in their construction, and in some instances, the meanness of appearance, although happily these defects are annually becoming less apparent. In the upper part of the street is the entrance to the Old County Court, or "King's Old Castle." The street front consists of a handsome pediment of Portland stone, supported by fluted Doric columns, resting on a rustic basement. For the site of this, a fine of £1000 was paid, and a yearly rent of £300 assumed. The cost of building the whole Court was about £10,000. After the erection of the New Court Houses, these premises being no longer required by the County, an Act of Parliament was obtained for their surrender on valuation, and such surrender was effected in 1842, on payment of a sum of £4264 to the parties representing the original lessor. This street also possesses two Club-Houses, "Daly's" and the "Tuckey-Street."

The SOUTH-MALL branches off from the lower end of the Parade. It is comparatively a new street,—part of a dock which occupied the centre having been only filled up so late as 1801—To this dock it owes its breadth, which was crossed by wooden Bridges. It is rather a regular and respectable looking street, possessing few shops and principally inhabited by professional people. At the eastern end, it opens on the river and looks towards the Custom House. It possesses three Banks, one of which the "Bank of Ireland Office," is a highly ornamental structure, it is faced with wrought stone. The same street contains the "Commercial Buildings," a

respectable looking structure, much admired at the period of its erection—1811; the Architect, Sir THOMAS DRANK. It comprises a Commercial News-Room, Hotel and Tavern. The news-room is a noble apartment. The proprietary is incorporated by Royal Charter, under the name of "The Commercial Buildings Company of Cork." In 1819, the Committee of Directors framed a rule of a political character so displeasing, that a considerable number of the subscribers seceded and formed the nucleus of the present Chamber of Commerce. The establishment is not productive; the income in one year, not exceeding £286, whilst the expenditure was about £390.

THE COUNTY CLUB was executed by the Messrs. PAIN, at a cost of about £4000. The front possesses some strong bold features, and has a handsome and effective appearance. The interior fully corresponds, and altogether it is the most elegant and best arranged establishment of the kind in the City.

St. PATRICK'S-STREET branches off from the northern part of the Parade. The centre of this street like the two last described, was occupied by a deep channel, in which vessels formerly plied, and ships were laden and un-laden. The south and east sides of this canal were called Hoare's-Quay, and the Long Quay, and the north and west sides were called Colville's Quay. In the year 1783, the channel was arched over, and the names of the quays disused. The form of the street is greatly curved, owing to the course of the stream, on whose banks it was originally erected. It contains a *Wesleyan Meeting-House*, and the *Chamber of Commerce*. This last, is a plain unornamental building, faced with cut limestone. Its reading room, is a handsome and capacious apartment. The lower portion of the building is let into shops, and the rere is occupied as a Hotel.

The "Chamber" is a well supported and prosperous concern. A variety of minor Streets, open into Patrick's-Street, from either side.

GEORGE'S-STREET, is one of considerable length, though of less breadth than the others in its neighbourhood just described. It contains the *New Independant Chapel*, erected in 1829, by the Messrs. PAIN, on the site of the Old Assembly-Rooms; and opposite to it is LLOYD'S Hotel, one of the first establishments of the kind in the City. At the lower extremity of this street is the CUSTOM-HOUSE, which extends across from quay to quay, between both channels of the river, a little above their junction. It consists of a number of stores and other buildings; that containing the "long room" faces to George's-Street; the front consists of a rustic base, surmounted by a pediment of cut stone, containing the Royal Arms boldly sculptured. The foundation of this building was laid in October 1814, and it was opened for business in October 1818.

The original Custom-House, stood to the rere of the North Main-Street, east side, and adjoining the "Queen's Castle;" some remains of it are yet standing. The next structure was built near the river, in 1724, and forms the house of the present Cork institution.

Of Squares, Cork possesses none, although the word, strangely enough occurs, as a name to several places; thus, we have Buckingham, Knapp's, Herbert's, Jones's, Johnson's, and Daunt's Squares, to which a stranger would find it rather difficult to apply the term. In the latter *Square*, is the domicile of that ingenious Citizen, renowned in lathering metres

"——— One ROBERT OLDFN,
Inventor sole of H'Eukeriogeneion,
Soother of beards."

Connecting the island, or central part of the City, with those portions beyond the river, north and

south, are six bridges; four on the south branch, two on the north; of these the north and south are the two ancient bridges of the City.* The first was built in 1712, by COLTSMAN, when the old wooden bridge which preceded it was taken down; it consists of five arches, and is surmounted by projecting iron footways and balustrades.

In 1620, "the Maior, Cherife, and Comonaltie of Cork," granted unto ALDERMAN DOMINICK ROCHE a tax to endure for twelve years, for the purpose of his thereout erecting a strong and sufficient gaol-house, in and upon the North gate of the said City: to redeem a certain number of City mortgages; to erect two sufficient stone bridges in said city, over the river, "where the tymbre bridges now are," one at the North gate, and the other at the South gate; and also a sufficient market-house within said city. The payments for wages paid on the erection of the North bridge, are preserved in an account amongst the Roche papers. Thus to THOS. CURTIS, foreman, 2s. 6d., a Carpenter, 1s. 8d., a Labourer 1s. per diem; all very high for the time. Roche's bridge was destroyed by a flood in 1639, and a wooden one substituted, in 1633. In 1676, drawbridges were erected at the North and South gates.

The present South gate bridge, a very plain structure, was built in 1713.

Wandesford, or Clarke's bridge, leading from Hanover-Street, over the South branch of the river, to Clark's Marsh, and towards the Cathedral, was built in 1776; Mr. SAMUEL HOBBS, the Architect. It consists of but a single arch, and is constructed of common brown stone.

Parliament Bridge leads over the same branch into that part of the City formerly called the Red Abbey

* In 1704, mention is made of the great messuage, or dwelling house of CHRISTOPHER RYF, Alderman, situate on the bridge of the City of Cork.

Marsh. It is a handsome structure of cut lime stone, and consists of one beautiful arch, surmounted by ballustrated stone parapets. It was erected in 1806, at the cost of about £4000, and was preceded by a stone bridge, with a portcullis in the centre, built subsequently to the year 1761.

Lower down again, is the *Anglesey Bridge*, at the east end of the South Mall, and communicating between Warren's-Place and Sleigh's-Marsh; it possesses two arches, with a metal drawbridge between. It is constructed on a plan which ensures that the drawbridge can never be dispensed with; the open being much narrower than the span of either of the arches, so that were this arched, the effect of the whole would be irretrievably destroyed.

Over the north branch, besides the *North-Gate Bridge*, is that of *St. Patrick*, at the lower end of Patrick-Street. It was built in 1791, and is the handsomest structure of the kind in Cork, surpassing the others as much in length, breadth, and magnitude, as in the general beauty of its appearance. It consists of three arches, the centre one of which is 60 feet high, and its span 50. It formerly possessed a draw-bridge at the north end, which however was found so inconvenient as to require its being removed, which it was by Grand Jury Presentment, in 1823.

We now pass to the south side of the City, which was certainly the germ out of which grew the ancient town. An old hamlet stretched from the neighbourhood of the Cathedral, around and at the base of the "Fort" to the river side, and gradually extended to the opposite Island. After the growth of the City, it long continued distinct; retaining particular rights and franchises, although in other respects deemed a part of it. In 1376, the King, in aid of the repairs of the walls of Cork, then greatly dilapidated owing to the incursions of the Irish enemy,

remitted for three years the sum of 86 marks annually, payable for said City, and for a hamlet outside the walls, called "La Faythe." In the Roche MSS. this La Faythe, is called "Le Fathie," or "the Fathie, near Cork, lying near the *Boher ny-crochery* or Gallows road, and between the Lepper's lands and the Queen's Majesty's highe waye." It embraced a considerable extent of ground, and a park called *Lombarde Parke*. The place is still known as *Park na fahy*.^{*} Nearer South Bridge, on the way leading to the Monastery of the Island, was the house called "*Thy ny marth*," (the Beef house,) doubtless a beef market.

The possessors of property in this quarter, suffered severely by the Civil Wars of Charles I. The adjudication made in 1666, to Robert, Earl of Leicester, in payment of his claim of £12,115, for services done by him before 1649, includes several of its streets, and is descriptive of what kind of houses, &c. they consisted. In Bridge-Street, (the present Barrack-Street,) he was granted three dwelling-houses of the better description, and fourteen thatched cabins with *gardens* attached, and one tiled shed and a garden; on the Quay, three houses and several *gardens*; in Forte-Street, five houses, fourteen cabins, and thirteen gardens, and in Spittle-Street, four houses, sixteen cabins, and a garden. The forfeiting proprietors being Meskells, Kent, Goolds, Verdons, Marroghs, Coleman, Martell, Conway, Hore, Galways, Coppinger, Sarsfield, and Alderman Dominick Roche, the latter losing a cabin, in Forte-Street, and the close, called *Lombard's-Parke*, at the east side, in Gallows-Lane above mentioned.

Springing out of the ecclesiastical origin of this

^{*} *Fa, Faha, Fath* in Irish, signifies a field, a tract, a district.

quarter, the Bishop enjoys by prescription, a manorial jurisdiction distinct from the City, and of considerable extent, comprising the greater part of the south suburbs, and extending into the County, to the parish of Kilbrogan, a distance of fifteen miles from Cork. The jurisdiction of the Manor Court extends to all actions, (ejectments excepted,) for any sum under £10, Irish, but its decree can only be had against goods. The court is held every Tuesday, in a room attached to the Cathedral, and is presided over by a Senechal.

The Bishops have at all times been extremely jealous of the privileges of their Manor; a curious instance of this was given in 1721, by the celebrated Dr. PETER BROWN, then Bishop. The Wife of an Alderman FRENCH, having died, the bereaved husband addressed to his Lordship the following letter, still preserved.

*To the Rt. Rev. Father in God, Peter, Lord Bishop of
Cork and Rosse.*

My Lord,

SINCE it has pleased Almighty God to take to himself my companion, and having a desire to doe her the last office as decently as I could so, I would beg leave of your L^dship that the May^r, with his sword and maces, may accompany the funeral to the grave, and you'll very much oblige, my Lord,

Yr. Ldship's most Dutiful servant,

W. FRENCH.

The Bishop's note upon this, strongly recording his stern sense of duty to himself and successors, is appended, in his own handwriting, at foot, and runs thus :—

" THIS letter was delivered to me by Mr. WOODROFF, from Alderman FRENCH. I positively refused to suffer the Mayor to come within y^e Liberties of my Manor wth his sword and maces, adding that such leave would be in effect

giving up y^e privileges of y^e Mannor, upon wh^{ch} y^e Mayor and Aldermen came to the Burial at St. Fin Barrie's without sword or mace.—This I certify, April 11, 1721."

PETER CORKE AND ROSS.^{*}

This part of the City savours of antiquity. It is minutely subdivided into narrow streets and lanes, strongly marked by age, neglect, and decay, but teeming with population, and presenting all the characteristics of our Irish suburbs in general. About midway between Barrack-Street and the Cathedral, stands the FORT, or ancient Citadel, perched on a lofty limestone rock, inaccessible from the north-west side, and recently used as a penitentiary depot. The Roche MSS. contain a grant to "the Ensigne of the forte of Corke, of the parcel of land near the said forte, called Skiddie is land." In the days of the virgin queen, it was called Elizabeth fort; in the succeeding reign it was rebuilt, not so much for the purpose of defence, as "to curb the insolence of the Citizens." It was an irregular square of considerable extent, with four bastions. In the siege of Cork, its garrison were dreadfully annoyed from the Tower of the Cathedral which commanded it, and, since then, it has lost its martial character, and been converted to its present uses.

Facing the fort is the old Barrack, originally erected in 1698, on the ruins of the parish Church of St. Mary of the Nard. It is no longer occupied by the military, and retains nothing about it to excite curiosity.

^{*} Archbishop Gilbert, when Bishop of Salisbury, stood upon his rights respecting a similar jurisdiction of the City and Cathedral, refusing to let the Mace be carried before the Mayor, in the Church precincts, and once having a kind of skuffle with the Mace-bearer upon the subject. Soon after the Judge of Assize being applied to by the Cook, at a circuit dinner, to know if his Lordship chose any particular dish, replied "No"—but as he heard the Bishop was to dine with him, he desired, if there was any soup, that there might be no mace in it, as the Bishop did not love mace.

years since. It lies to the south east of "Evergreen." The situation is beautiful, and the utility of the object above all praise. It has already obtained a deserved preference over the old narrow crowded burial grounds within the city, whilst the receipts, over and above the necessary expenditure, are applied to benevolent purposes; in this way, from the year 1827 to 1834, a sum of £1529, has been applied amongst the poor of the City. Besides it has become an auxiliary in the cause of art in Cork, as testified by the improved taste displayed on several of the monuments, some of them of great beauty. That of Mr. MURPHY, designed and executed by HOGAN, and another by PAIN, to the memory of the late T. SHEEHAN, may safely be singled out amongst the most favourable specimens. The Gothic altar-tombs, in the lower parts of the grounds, are also works highly creditable to the taste and talent of PAIN, and of his former pupil, the late GEORGE BUCKLEY. The career of the last named gentleman, unhappily too brief, was one full of the greatest promise. He had scarcely entered upon the practice of his profession, when he was snatched away, but he has left enduring indications after him of the highest order: "*Si monumenta quaris circumspice,*" these grounds contain many of them, and may hardly be seen and examined, without admiration of his genius, and regret for his too premature loss. Nothing can be better kept than this cemetery; trees and shrubs of rarity and beauty, are profusely scattered about; every grave possesses its yew, willow or cyprus, and many are carefully decked with flowers. But even here, as elsewhere, the ridiculous lurks, the asses ear may be detected. Evidences of heathenism in *ura* burial, are abounding, and some of the inscriptions are in the worst taste, redolent of the blindset folly, vanity, and absurdity.

From the south, we now pass to the opposite part of the City.

This section is nearly equally divided by a stream, the *Kila river*, which flows from the north, and joins the Lee, a little above St. Patrick's-Bridge. That part lying to the west is old, whilst that at the east side is quite modern. The former comprised the ancient manor of Shandon, which appertained to the Barry's, Lords of Olethan and Battevant; a portion of it formed part of the Barony of Barrymore. In 1531, John Barry, styling himself "*tecus nec tam naconis quam pat's capitaneus et princeps*," granted in mortgage his manor or Castle of Shandon to Richard Goold, then Mayor of Cork, and the Bailiffs of same, Wm. Tyrry, and Walter Tyrry. We are indebted to R. SAINTHILL, Esq., for the perusal of a curious document of the age of Elizabeth, discovered by him, relating to the Manor Court of Shandon. It is entitled "the charge that was given in Seandon," and is written in old Law French. "*Le charge en Court leete*" details the offences cognizable in this Court, such as Treason, Murder, &c. Amongst those against God, are the dealings of Usurers; thus we have Felonies by "*alcumyster and multipliers d' argent*," and offences by "*comen bartettors and scolds, evcadroppers and hedge breakers*."

The site of this ancient manor is hilly, and in some parts, where it approaches the river, precipitous; the rocks being high and steep, leaving merely sufficient space in front for a line of quay, whilst the houses are backed by the rock. *Shandon-Street*, or "*Mallow-lane*," is at once the principal passage and main trunk of this part of the City. The more elevated point is still colloquially called "the height of Newgate," from a fortified gateway which stood there formerly. In the collection in Trinity College, Dublin, is a plan, (Temp. Elizabeth,) of "the new forte intended at Cork, on the north side," probably the Newgate fort

in question. The approach from the old City, was by a narrow winding street, still retaining its Irish name of "*Goul-na-spurre*." At the west side of "*Mallow-lane*," and on still higher ground, is an extremely populous suburb, divided into numerous lanes and alleys. Its southern boundary is *Blarney-Lane*, a long old street, formerly the principal western entrance to the City. A part of the intervening district, is known by the name of *Ballyhomawse*, or *Ballythomas*. The ramifications are extremely minute, and the ways and passages rather labyrinthine. Here they are called "*Cribby islands*," a name which has defied our research. Scattered amongst these teeming recesses, are a number of slaughter houses, tanneries and glue manufactories, which, whilst affording much employment to the population, tend by no means to improve the fragrance of such a locality. A cattle market, always well supplied, is held twice in every week, on a rising ground in the outskirts, and two fairs are held in every year, on a hill in the neighbourhood.

Cork,* like London, Paris, and other great cities, possesses a *Patois* nearly peculiar to itself; it will be found most prevalent and least adulterated in *Ballythomas*. The vernacular of this region may be regarded as the ancient cockneyism of the mixed race who held the old City,—Danes, English and Irish. It is a jargon, whose principal characteristic appears in the pronunciation of *Th*, as exemplified in *dis*, *dat*,

* In a MS. preserved at Stowe, in which the principal endowments of the Monasteries of Ireland are enumerated. Cork is praised because the *Bearla Feine*—the Phœnician Irish was there cultivated ("*Berla Feine Erend Corcach*." Dr. O'Connor noticing this passage, says; that Cork excelled the other Schools of Ireland, because there principally the Fenian language, (i. e.) the ancient Scotch language, so called from the Chieftain Phœnius, was cultivated by the diligent study of the Poets.

des, de this, that, then, they; and in the dovetailing of words, as "*Kam our ish*," for "come out of this." There is a general attenuation, or contraction, in the articulation of words, accompanied by a hissing and jarring wherever the *s* and *r* occur, which it would be difficult to attempt to convey any sufficient idea of. "*De groves of de pool*," is a very popular exemplar of the poetry of this dialect, and Mr. DANIEL CASEY, may be regarded as its living laureat. As to the population, they are a hardy hardworking, improvident and vivacious race; attached to old usages and habits of thinking and acting. Here have ever been found the readiest and gayest actors in the mummeries of the "*May-day mummers*." None ever equalled them, in the hearty ceremony of whipping out the Herring on Easter Saturday, or throwing Bran on the new Mayor. What other part of the City has ever furnished so jolly or so uproarious a train of males or females, to sustain the humours of the Irish Carnival—the "*going to Skellig*?" The groups of "*Wren boys*," here muster strongest on St. Stephen's morning; and the mimic warfare of a "*batter*," between the clans of rival streets, is no where else waged with more spirit or earnestness. But the march of intellect is even here visible; the mummeries and batterings, and bran throwing are of recent years, become more infrequent, and the day may not be far distant, when the very memory of these things shall pass away.

The next is *Church-Street*, in which the *Weigh-House*, or *Butter-Market*, as well as the Church of St. Anne-Shandon are situate. The former is an ancient and long established market, but its situation, on the brow of a steep hill, is felt as a serious inconvenience from the difficulty of the ascent. The removal of the market, to some more accessible ground, has been called for; but has been always opposed, because of the great depreciation of property,

in that neighbourhood, which would follow. A new approach—Vulgrave-Street—leading from the Sand-quay, has been recently constructed, which will considerably remedy this complaint.

The enormous number of 270,000 firkins of butter pass annually through this market, producing in 1836, a revenue of £2,611. Previous to 1829, the Harbour and Wide-Street Commissioners, drew out of the Weigh-House income, from the Committee of Merchants, the yearly sum of £1,600; since that time the payment has been discontinued. The salary of the Weigh-Master is £300, and of three Butter Inspectors, £420 yearly.

Adjoining the Weigh-House, is the Dominican Friary; it partly occupies the site of Shandon Castle, (*shean dun*—the old fortress.) The situation of the last named building was one of strength; perched on a hill, on the immediate verge of a precipice, above the river; the stairs cut through this steep, still subsist, and are known as the "Giant's steps." They lead down to the water's side, and the street adjacent to the old fortress, still colloquially retains the name of Shandon Castle Lane. The Castle was built by one of the Lords of Barrymore, at an early period of their power. The Lords President of Munster and going Judges, often held Courts of Gaol delivery here; it was also, often used as the place of durance of persons obnoxious to the government. In SMITH's time, it was quite demolished, and not a stone of it can now be pointed out.

Between the hill of Shandon and the Kiln river, stood in ancient time, the hamlet of Dungarvan, now no longer known by name.* Here, or immediately near it, probably stood the *Nunnery* of St.

* The real situation of this hamlet eludes our utmost research; since the publication of the first Edition of this Work, the examination of other documents has altered the opinion as given in the text, and all that can now with

John the Baptist. To the kindness of Sir WILLIAM BATHAM, I am indebted for the following rather curious notice relating to it.

1297. A Writ of *ad quod damnum*, dated at Clarendon, 6th March, 25th Edward I.—1296, was directed to Sir JOHN WOGAN, Justice of Ireland, to hold an Inquisition, to ascertain if it would be injurious to the King or others, to give a licence to Philip Fitz-Robert, John de Barry, William de Barry, and John Fitz-Gilbert, (Fitz-Gibbon) to alienate to Agnes de Ilareford, late a recluse at Cork, and other nuns, certain lands in Cullen, Kynelath, (Kinsalea) Muslerry, O'Leathan, (Castletyons) Clevnboly, &c., to serve God in a certain house to be constructed there. It was held, and the Jurors found, that it would deprive the King of his Wards, Reliefs, Marriages, &c. and injure Roger Dunore and Maurice his son, and Odo de la Freigne, and the Bishop of Cork for the

safety he stated is, that it consisted of a principal street, lying North and South, having walls to the East and West, and is always stated to be in the *Suburbs* and in *Shandon* Parish. Dungarvan is mentioned as early as 1218, when Wm. De Cardigan, conveyed to Wm. Honcol, a messuage therein. In 1391, the Mayor, &c. granted to Wm. Droup, land situate in Cork, Dungarvan, and the suburbs, containing 60 perches, and extending from the thread of the stream of the river Lee, to the farthest part of the stone column of the *middle bridge* of the City, together with the Watercourse flowing and reflowing through said land, to build a mill there.—*Tuckey's Cork Remembrancer*. In 1412, the Mayor and Commonalty granted to Edward Tyr-ry, a messuage in Dungarvan, in the suburbs, *prope medium pontem, quod vocatur Paradise*. In 1570, a house is mentioned situate in Dungarvan in the suburbs, having the messuage of the altar of St. Mary, in the Church of St. Peter on the South, the King's-Street on the East, and extending to the *slippe* on the West. The *medium pontem*, called also, *Paradise*, from the Castle of that name adjacent, stood at the intersection of the North and South-Main Streets, and was not a part of the suburbs or Shandon parish.

same reason; but that it would benefit the Country for this reason. "*Dicunt etiam quod si sine prejudicio predictis fieri posset multum esse ad communem commodum et communem utilitatem totius patrie illius si domus illa ad Moniales fundaretur, eo quod non esset aliqua domus monialium ubi milites et alii liberi in partibus illis filias suas mittere faveant vel eas ad sustentationem suam prossint promovere nec in tribus comitatibus adjacentibus.*"

To this Nunnery, in 1301, various members of the Barry family, in whose manor it stood, had licence to grant certain churches and lands, as and for a sustenance. By an Inquisition made in 1326, it was found that Henry de Cogan, in the reign of Henry III., granted to Wm. Fitz-Roger, Prior of Kilmainham, three messuages with the appurtenances in Shandon, in the County of Cork, in perpetuity. In 1320, the Prior sued Richard Ryther, for a mill and three acres of land in St. John's town, near Cork. and in 1348, John Tyllock, being Prior of Kilmainham, recovered from John Rych, a tenement in John's-Street, in Cork. (King's MSS.) St. John's-Street, which adjoins the "Kiln river," and John's Mill, which still stands upon that stream, indicate the locality of this old Nunnery; of which no other relic can now be traced, and no record, written or traditional, is known to us to exist. The mill, which lies at foot of the wash brew-rock, is reported to have been originally built by the Oestmen or Danes of Cork, in 1020. In the Roche and Sarsfield MSS. are several documents relating to the "Myll in Shandon, by Corke;" probably that of St. John's, of which we have been speaking.

The Foundling Hospital stands within a short distance of the Mill, and upon the same stream. Of this institution hereafter. The locality of this river here gives the name of Watercourse to the busiest

outlet of the City;—the principal seat of its Tanneries and Distilleries. At the end of this well frequented way, the water is open; a Police-station adjoins, and an antique narrow bridge, impassable for horse or carriage, bearing the odd name of *Tunto Bridge*, leads over into the once umbrageous haunt of the muses—the birth place of many a militia legioneer—the classical “Groves of de Pool!” But the “Blackpool” is now treeless; its long rows of elms and poplars have been cut down; its manufactures have ceased; its looms are silent; and its once numerous and respectable inhabitants, have given place to a poor and ill-employed population. The glory of the pool is no more.

Sunday's Well, is another remarkable outlet of this quarter of the City. It occupies the south side of the green hill, which stretches westward on a line with the river. In the last century, it was, what the eastern suburb is now, covered with the “boxes” and pleasure grounds of the more substantial citizens;—*SMITH* called it “a pretty hamlet;” but the tide of fashion has set in against it, and Sunday's Well has been rather on the wane. It takes its name from one of those ancient fountains, which, long ere the Christian faith was preached in Ireland, was held sacred by its Druids and people. The exertions of the first missionaries were ineffectual to prevent their worship, and they had to content themselves with diverting the popular devotion, and substituting objects of Christian reverence. Sunday's Well, in Irish, “*Tobar Righ an domhnach*,” i. e. the fountain of the Lord, is one of those converted shrines. It is a small circular building, capped with stone, and shaded by an elm, and two ash trees. On a tablet, in the wall, is inscribed, under an I. H. S. “Sunday's Well.” Early in the mornings of the summer Sundays, may be seen the hooded devotees, with bead in hand, performing their *turkish*, or penance, beside

this little temple; and the votive rag, as in India, and as seen in Africa by *Mrs. PARR*, may be observed attached to one of the hanging branches of the trees. The water is clear and wholesome. *M. De la Boullaye le Gouz*, in 1644, says, "the Irish believe this well is blessed, and cures many ills." He found the water very cold. It should be observed that *SMITH* is very incorrect in stating that it does not lather with soap. In Sunday's-Well once resided the facetious and erudite *FATHER ARTHUR O'LEARY*; also in a cottage near the present basin, lay concealed for some time, the ill-fated Lord *EDWARD FITZGERALD*; the place was called *Jemmesps*. The house is no more, but the trees which shaded it still remain, forming a little group within the demesne of Mr. *LEAHY*, at Shanahiel.*

About midway in Sunday's-Well stands the City Goal, a recent construction, with some abortive efforts at castellation. The entrance is a bartizan flanked with towers, and over the door-way is the fatal drop—happily but very rarely employed. The centre of the Prison, contains the Governor's lodgings, at either side of which are the chapels, within large circular towers. The prisons branch off from these, and terminate in similar towers. The cost of its erection was £60,000. The Inspectors General, on the state of Irish prisons, have reported favourably of the Cork Goal as respects its good order, cleanliness, and interior arrangement. It possesses

* It would appear from his life by Mr. *MOORE*, that after concealment had become necessary, Lord *EDWARD FITZGERALD* sought it either in the immediate neighbourhood, or in the City of Dublin; but many persons are still living in Cork, who allege his sojourn at *Jemmesps*, and who also met him at some of those private meetings of united Irishmen, at that time almost nightly held in the City, whilst others state that he did not visit Cork at all at this period.

a tread wheel, to execute the sentence to hard labour, and a school, in which considerable attention is paid to moral reformation.

Nearer to the City, on a high elevation, stands Blair's Castle, a modern absurdity, erected by an eccentric Scotch Physician, Dr. Blair, who was a contemporary of Father Arthur O'Leary; he published in 1775, under the name of MICHAEL SERVETUS, a book of very indifferent theology. His Castle consists of a centre tower and side wings, finished in the Dutch fashion; but it possesses the advantage of a beautiful situation, and, indeed like the rest of Sunday's-Well, of a fine prospect. Some of the views down the river, and over the City, are magnificent. The delightful peninsula of Blackrock, with its castle, and Lough-Mahon, are principal features in the picture.

East of the Kiln river, that portion of the City, has quite a new and suburban aspect. The streets, are less continuous and connected, and open spaces are frequent between the houses. To one returned after an absence of a few years, "Summerhill" must be regarded with surprise and pleasure. Within a very short time, subsequently to the opening of the new Ballyhooly road, a suburb has grown up full of beauty and teeming with population; where he had left bare crags, and green fields. The lower Glanmire road has been greatly extended, and wide vacant intervals filled up, whilst, on the long line of hill to the west, innumerable villas have been raised, pressing on each other, and vying in their ornamental features. *Ballinamought*, i. e. the townland of the poor, is now a misnomer; poverty has been replaced by affluence. Its rapid growth has been followed by a demand for places of worship, and on the boundary of the ancient parish of St. Brandon has been erected a handsome Church, or Chapel of Ease to St. Anne's Shandon, in the pointed style

of architecture, from a design by G. R. PAIN. The body of the church is intersected by two small transepts, and on the western front, facing the road, is a steeple, surmounted by a slender tapering spire, with crocketed pinnacles crowning its buttresses. It was opened for divine service, on the 2nd July, 1837. Not far distant, a Roman Catholic Chapel has been erected, dedicated to the national saint; the design is beautiful and highly effective; the style Grecian, and the whole when completed will be an ornament to the city, and highly creditable to the taste of the same talented architect.

Higher up, crowning the eminence, stand the Military Barracks, by a curious coincidence occupying the site of an ancient intrenchment called *Rath mor*, or the great fort. It was first occupied in 1806. The whole consists of several ranges of buildings, capable of accommodating four regiments of Infantry, and at least 1000 Cavalry. The Barrack square, a large area in which the troops are exercised, is enclosed on three sides by the lines of houses, and is open to the south.

Regarding it in a general point of view, Cork may be justly called a fine City; strangers have without exception, described it as such; but the natives, with a very pardonable vanity, borrowing the words of an old song, speak of it as "the beautiful City," and looking at it in conjunction with its unrivalled outlets, the claim, may, we think, be safely conceded. In the majority of its public buildings, however, there will not be found much to excite admiration; none of them can boast a higher antiquity than the 18th century; all vestiges of the past having been sedulously removed. The taste of that age was indeed in a backward state, judging by Cork. The various civil and religious edifices, are of the plainest architecture. We seem to have had no architects beyond the common mason. The one or two buildings of

any pretension, were the work of foreigners : even so late as the erection of the *old* County Court house, in 1806, they had to import an English architect to design and execute it. They have managed these things differently in our days ; the names of DRANK, PAIN, HILL, COTTRELL, &c., are now connected with some of our public edifices, to which the citizen may point without shame.

Until lately a remarkable feature in the appearance of our streets, was the prevalence of weather-slating the houses ; an abomination attempted to be excused on the plea of its being a preventive to damp. The introduction of Roman-cement, however, has greatly remedied this evil, and already the slate is gradually disappearing. The stranger will scarcely fail to observe, as one of the characteristics of the City, a general hatred of straight lines, as far as relates to continuity of buildings. In town and suburb it is all the same. Uniformity in the style, as well as height, of the houses in our streets, appears to have been a thing religiously to be eschewed. But this propensity, like that of weather-slating just noticed, is also on the decline. Of old houses with fantastic gables turned to the street in the Dutch fashion, of the times of William and Anne, as also, of the projecting bay or balcony windows, once so prevalent, few specimens now remain ; for their rarity, they have become curiosities.

But in a description of Cork, its Quays should not be forgotten ; in regard to them, the improvement has been remarkable. The old crumbling unsightly walls have been nearly all removed, and substitutes erected in a solid and effective style with cut limestone, and in as straight lines as the curves of the river would permit ; whilst unobstructed road ways, have been in a great degree opened, along the banks, from one extremity of the City to the other. On the northern shore of the north branch of this river, the

entire line has been formed into one open continuous quay; all the old ruinous and unsightly buildings of the Sand-quay removed, and a bridge thrown across the kiln river, at its junction with the Lee. The shores of the south channel have not been so fortunate. The line from the Parade to the upper end of Hanover-Street is still closed up; but it may be hoped, will not be suffered so to continue. The credit of these works is due to the Harbour Commissioners, who have since the institution of their board, in 1821, devoted all their energies and means to the beautifying the quays, deepening the bed of the river, and advancing in various ways the interests of the trading community of the City. The widening of the channels of the river, effected in the construction of some of these quays, has also contributed to obviate some of the many evils occasioned by the winter floods. Formerly the City was subject to frequent inundations, causing much damage, and it was no unusual thing to see boats plying through the open streets. These visitations have of late years been scarcely perceived, owing to the greater capacity of the channels; and it may be presumed that plying by boats over the paved ways of the City, will not occur again.

HOTELS.

CORK possesses several HOTELS, but principal amongst these are the *Imperial* or *Clarence*, and *Lloyd's*. INGLIS ("Ireland in 1834,") calls the *Imperial* "a most excellent and splendid establishment;" and BARRON, "the grand Hotel of Cork, and perhaps the Clarendon of all Ireland." It adjoins the Commercial Buildings on the South-Mall, of which it forms a part; the entrance is in Pembroke-Street. The great reading room of the *Commercials* is open to all sojourners at this Hotel. Attached to the *Imperial*, is a spacious Ball-room;

now, since the taking down of the old Assembly-rooms, the only place of that description in the City. In this, the spirited proprietor has been accustomed, for several years, to give successive series of Balls, which are well patronized by the resident and neighbouring gentry. *Lloyd's Hotel*, in George's-Street, is an old establishment, always of high repute, but under its present management its merits are even improved.

CHURCHES.

ST. FIN-BARR'S, which stands in the south west angle of the south part of the town, is the Cathedral Church of the Diocese of Cork. The See, as has been already stated, was founded in the seventh century, by St. Fin-Barr, or *Lochan, the white headed*, a native of Connought, whose festival has been observed here, on the 25th of September. He ruled, as Bishop and Abbot, seventeen years; and dying at Cloyne, his remains were deposited in a silver case, and interred at Cork. The Diocese which he formed was extensive, and has been several times united to, and again dissevered from those of Cloyne and Ross. It has been held with Ross since 1586, and the three sees were once more united, under the present Diocesan, on the death of the late Bishop of Cloyne, in consequence of a provision in the Church 'Temporalities' Act, passed in 1833.

The Cathedral is a small half modern, half antique structure, with little about it characteristic of its high ecclesiastical pre-eminence. The present Church, (with exception of the steeple,) was built in 1735; the old Cathedral, in consequence of injury received at the siege of Cork, in 1690, having been taken down in 1725. It is, within and without, a plain and unadorned building, of an oblong form, lighted by semicircular-headed windows, and without galleries. The steeple is ancient; its pointed



doorway is deeply recessed and richly moulded ; but, in other respects, the tower is plain and naked, without buttress or ornament. A modern stone spire surmounts it.

The burying ground, which is thickly peopled with the dead, is surrounded by a fine range of venerable elms, planted in 1724. HANMER mentions an ancient legend touching it, which declares that the ground " was so privileged, that no man penitent dying, and buried there, should feel the torments of hell." The proprietors of the new cemetery should look to this ; it will behove them, after this our publication goes forth. Topercus, Bishop of Cloyne, the instructor of St. Fin-Barr, was the first person here interred ; and its sanctity and repute must be little surprising, since, in the litany of Aengus Kelideus, written in the ninth century, that holy man invokes the aid of the seventeen Bishops and seven hundred servants of God, whose remains lie at Cork, with St. Barr and St. Nesan. One of the ancient *Round towers* stood in the south west corner of the Church yard, and was taken down about the middle of the last



century. In the Tower of London is a map of Cork, date 1545, on which is marked, as near the Cathedral, the "Round or Watch Tower." In another map of Cork, date 1602, in Trinity College, Dublin, it is marked as "the spire." HANMER speaks of it, also, as "a Watch Tower, built by the Danes." M. De la Boullaye Le Gouz, in 1644, describes it as 10 or 12 feet in circumference, and more than 100 feet high. He says: "they conscientiously believe it to have been built by Saint BARNIL, without lime or stone, to prove by this miracle his religion; then it was lopped, or half destroyed by the same saint, who jumped from the top to the bottom of it, and imprinted the mark of his foot on a flint stone, where the old women go with great devotion, to say their prayers."

It was much shaken, says T. C. CROKER, by the fire from the fort, during the siege of Cork, in 1690. The entrance appears to have been several feet from the ground. In a tour through Ireland, in 1748, by two English gentlemen, mention is made of "the tower near the Cathedral, as a mean spiral structure, low and poorly built." This was written after a portion of it had fallen, and when little more than 40 feet of it remained.

Old monuments are very few in the Cemetery; on one stone is inscribed,

"Here lies a branch, of DESMOND'S race,
In THOMAS HOLLAND'S burial place."

The Geraldine alluded to, was, probably John, son of the knight of Glen, who died at Cork, in 1737. Beneath the shade of one of the old elms, lies without stone or memorial, the unfortunate J. B. TROTTER, Author of "Walks through Ireland," and some other works. He was a man of high connexions and early hopes, but closed a chequered life of

poverty and sorrow. In his outset, he had been the companion, and afterwards the private secretary of CHARLES JAMES FOX; after the death of that statesman, however, all his prospects darkened, and in 1818, he died in great wretchedness, in very humble lodgings, on Hammond's Marsh. In the north wall of the church, is placed a noble monument, by the celebrated sculptor BACON, to the memory of JAMES DENNIS, Baron of Tracton Abbey, a former Chief Baron of the Irish Exchequer. Strangely enough, this monument was, for many years, placed in St. Nicholas's Church. It is now more appropriately located, near where the nobleman commemorated lies buried.

The Choir of this Cathedral is very effective, and is considered not inferior to any in Ireland, with the exception of Christ Church and St. Patrick's, Dublin.

At the east side of the Church, is a very valuable Diocesan library, with house and offices attached; but though nominally free of admission, access by the public, is not of easy attainment. It contains the books left to it by the founder, Archdeacon POMEROY, but amongst these are to be found none of any great rarity, and neither records nor manuscripts.

Facing the west end of the church, is the See-house or Bishop's palace, a large square modern building. The surrounding grounds are narrow and contracted, but well laid out. In the hall, is an ancient high backed chair, said to have belonged to Bishop LYON, the third Protestant Bishop of this see. (1583.) There is an odd story current of this prelate having been elevated to the Episcopacy by Queen Elizabeth, from the command of one of her ships of war, but it rests on no foundation. In the palace is a portrait of him, in which a daub of paint on a hand holding a book, has been mistaken for the stump of a lost finger, *fancied* to refer to former naval services. In the adjoining grounds, which

meared on those of Gill Abbey, stone coffins and other indications of that totally eradicated Monastery, have been from time to time dug up, and on the south wall, a stone is inserted, on which is inscribed in raised letters, "*Deus Judex est Hunc humiliat hunc exaltat*, 1597.

The following are a few additional notices, respecting this Diocese.

1302, In pursuance of Pope Nicholas's Bull, it was taxed with 64 marks, for the temporalities, and 40 marks, for the spiritualities, and the same year the diocese of Ross, was valued at 29 marks, ten shillings, and six-pence.

1374, A subsidy was levied off the clergy of Cork.

1430, Bishop JORDAN, was advanced to the sees of Cork and Cloyne, which continued united until 1678,

1589, The see of Cork, was taxed at £40 sterling, and its principal dignities and benefices retaxed. Same year, the see of Ross was valued at £19 sterling.

There are twenty-nine Rectories in the Patronage of the Bishop, two in the Queen, two in the Earl of Shannon, and one in Lord Kinsale. Thirteen Vicarages are in the gift of the Bishop, and one in the Townsend family. Two perpetual Curacies, are in the gift of the Earl of Shannon, two in the Dean, and one in the Archdeacon of Cork.

The HOLY TRINITY, or *Christ-Church*.—The Charter of Charles I. declares that the whole City contains but two small parishes. This was of course the City within the walls. The churches and parishes were those of the Holy Trinity and St. Peter. The first named was also called "the King's Chapel," and is still the chosen church of the Mayor and Corporation. It stands at the east side of the south Main-Street, and is beyond dispute, as far as exterior appearance, a very unprepossessing structure; the interior, however, presents a more favourable aspect. Its figure is oblong, 115 feet in length,

by 60 in breadth. The ceiling is supported by 12 fine Ionic pillars of scagliola, and is handsomely pannelled. The whole arrangement is simple and imposing.

The church of the Holy Trinity, valued at fifteen marks, is mentioned in the Taxation of Pope Nicholas, made in 1291; and a grant of the same period, dated from Christ Church, is said to have been made by Edward I. of the Castle of Ringrone, near Kinsale. The erection is attributed to the Knights Templars, and, it seems, was originally of considerably larger dimensions than the present building.

In TUCKER'S *Cork Remembrancer*, some Chronological notices, of this Church, will be found at the years, 1340, 1381, 1386 and 1414. In the Landgable Roll, Temp. Henry VI. (ROCHE MSS.) a Ladye-chapel belonging to this church, (" *Capelle de Marie Eccle set Trinitate*") is mentioned. By an Inquisition taken in 1578, it was found that a *chauntry* was founded here, for the support of eight priests, to which, contrary to the statute of Mortmain, JAMES WHITE, had granted the church of *St. Laurens*, in this City, with three messuages adjacent thereto, value 3s. 4d.; that JAMES MILTON, had granted a carucate of land near Cork, in the tenure of JAMES MIAOH, of the annual value of 6s. and that PHILIP GOLDR, had given a *College* built of stone, near Christ-church, annual value 6s. In 1582, EDMOND WHITE, the elder, citizen of Corke, by his will, bequeaths his body to the earth, to be buried in *St. James Chapell*, in Christes Church, in Cork, where myne ancesters lye. Item, I bequeath to the maintenance of the wax of the said Church, 3s. 4d.; Item, I bequeath towards the building of the lodge of the said Church 3s. 4d. Stg." During the siege of 1690, the whole of this building suffered considerably. The Protestants of the City, although not then very numerous, being all affected towards William III. were

confined within the two churches, and yet, notwithstanding that a bomb fell through the roof of this, no serious injury occurred : but it sustained as much of damage from the besieged as from the besiegers ; the former,—the Irish, in their necessity, stripped the spire of its lead, and had the pavement torn up to repair the breaches in the adjacent town wall. From these injuries it never recovered, and in 1717, it was taken down. In 1720, the present church was erected by COLTSMAN, the architect of the north and south-gate bridges. It was calculated to hold 3000 persons. A lofty tower was being built at the western end, but after carrying it to the height of 136 feet, a most extraordinary sinking of the foundation on the south side of the tower had taken place, which however was unaccompanied by any fissure or separation of the walls ; the architect had thereupon to take down 36 feet of it. In 1810, forty feet more, had to be removed, leaving 60 feet still standing. The part allowed to remain, possessed some merit as to outline and simplicity of form, but the leaning continuing to the extent of $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet on the height of 60 ; the remainder of the tower was removed by Mr. PAIN in 1828, after long having been one of the wonders of the City ; neither the tower at Bologna, or the campanile at Pisa being more extraordinary. It is to be regretted, that the splendid plan of a new church in the florid pointed style, submitted by Mr. PAIN, as a substitute for the old structure, was not adopted and acted on ; had it been, no other Irish City, could have boasted of a happier monument of architectural talent, but the spirit of economy, and an exceedingly vitiated taste prevailed, and the present unsightly front was substituted.

In the church and burying grounds, are some curious grave stones, the oldest of which bears the date of 1494, and a flowered cross ;—this is within the church. In the cemetery, is the tomb of THOMAS

RONAN, who had been Mayor of Cork, in 1537, and died in 1544, as also of his wife, **JOAN TYKRY**, who died in 1569. It is singularly sculptured with a skeleton revealed in an open shroud, tied at top and bottom, the whole in alto relievo. There is a similar sculpture on a second, but broken stone, the name, "**JACOBUS ROCHE**,"—only remains on it.

Amongst the other ancient tombs, are those of **JAMES COLEMAN**, and **ANSTACE M'DONNELL**, his wife, date 1584. Another of **RICHARD WALSH**, and his wife, **AN GOAGHE**, with Templars' ensigns, 1592; and one of **MORRIS ROCHE FITZ-JAMES**, Alderman, and his only wife, **ELENOR ROCHE**, alias **SKIDDY**, "this being their last dwelling in the world;" this bears an intricate flowered cross;—date 1634.

In the yard, is the following nameless tribute, "**God's peace bee with yow my tolv good shisters, Elliner and Margaritz, A. D. 1624.**" It may not be unreasonable to conjecture, that they were of the family of that Irish matron, who, at the London Post-Office enquiring for a letter "from her son, in Ireland," received one addressed, "to my mother in England."

The church contains but one bell, and that not very ancient; on it is inscribed, "**ANDREW SKIDDER, Mayor. RICHARD PENNYNGTON made me, in the year of our Lorde, 1621.**"

The parish registries, are still more modern than the bell; the earliest date is 1645. There occurs a hiatus between 1666, and 1702, after which period its entries are unbroken. The vestry transactions have been kept from 1675, to the present time.

It is rather strange, that the glebe of the vicar of Christ-church, is situate in Hanover-street, (Peter's Parish,) whilst that of St. Peter's is in Cock-pit lane, in the parish of Holy Trinity.

In Christ's church-lane adjoining, is one of the very few ancient structures, now in Cork—the remains of the old college, or *Faule-house* as it is called,

granted by PHILIP GOULD, Temp. Elizabeth, for the support of a chauntry, in the church. In it is still preserved a curious old chimney-piece, elaborately carved, but much defaced by white wash; the house is occupied by several poor families, its appearance is old and rude, evidently referring its date to the Tudor era. In the 2nd year of James II., RICHARD NEWMAN passed patent, for the lands of Drimineen and others, in the County of Cork, and in the City of Cork, viz. four messuages in Christ Church-lane, extending from the Main-street to "the old college."

At the end of this lane, stood formerly on the City wall, a strong tower, called Hope-well.

ST. PETER'S—this church stands at the west side of the north Main-Street, in a narrow recess. Its exterior, heretofore, was mean and unpromising. The interior, however, is, otherwise; the term elegant may justly be applied to it. It is indebted to the good taste of Archdeacon KYLE, for a handsome Belfry and Spire, 155 feet high, recently erected, the latter ribbed and crocketed and covered with plates of zinc. The nature of the foundation not permitting the use of a more ponderous material.

The original church of St. Peter, was founded in the 13th century, if not earlier. Henry III. by a charter, dated 20th May, 1270, confirms to the Bishop of Cork and his successors, the patronage and advowson of the churches of St. Mary Nard, and Kilmahonok, and the chapel of St. Peter at Cork, "capelle sci Petri Corcag," *Ex Rot. Plac. 25 Ed. I.* in Tur. Record, Dublin. This gives a high antiquity to this church. The structure must have been of considerable extent, and far greater pretensions than the present, embracing within its limits, several small chapels or oratories. Judging by fragments which were disinterred in 1838, the style was either the Norman or earliest pointed. The remains of its great doorway exhibit the lozenge fret, or moulding

belonging to these styles. In the landgable roll already referred to, (Roxms MSS.) a Ladve chapel is mentioned, (*Capelle de Marie Eccle Petri*;) and in 1594, Richard Skyddre, is mentioned as "the Chaplain of our Ladve chapel," in this church. There is another grant, dated February, 1606, from the Archdeacon, Parish-priest, and church wardens, to one Carrule, a Taylor, and Stephen Skyddre, a Merchant of "the voyde room in the fore front of the church, to the streat-ward, on the east side of the pynacle of the said church, extending in length between both the stone pylers of the pynacle of the said church, north and south; and in breadth, from the pynacle on the west, to the chancell by the King's-street, (Main street,) on the east, and in height, to the top of the Tower, and of the gable of glass windows of said church. To hold (for the purpose of building a shop therein,) for the term of thirty-one years, at the rate of ten shillings." This instrument, contains a covenant against selling or underletting the said shop, to any other than a tailor or merchant.

By another instrument, dated 5th November, 1677, a grant is made to THOMAS DAVIE, of a voyde place belonging to said church, for a grave for his wife; "which place lyeth going up to the quire or chancell of the said church, from Morgan O'Haberise, his grave or tomb on the south side, to Goulde's chapel on the north."

This Goulde's chapel, was probably the chantry, to which it was found by inquisition in 1576. Robert Goulde, had, contrary to the statute of Mortmain, granted two messuages and a garden of the annual value, besides reprises, of 6s. 8d. for the purpose of finding one priest to say mass for his soul.

In 1782, the old church was taken down, and the present one finished in 1788. A small chapel near the porch, contains a monument of Sir MATTHEW

DEANE. It had stood in the old church, previously to its demolition, and presents two figures kneeling on an altar tomb. The date is 1710. On a plain stone font, which had belonged to the ancient structure, are cut, in raised characters, the letters R. W. and the date 1664. The oldest tombstone in the burying ground, at the west side of the church—is that of STEPHEN COUCH, with the year 1693, inscribed. SMITH, saw in his time, ere the old church was destroyed, grave-stones, as old as 1500, and the disinterment of tombstones from the foundation of the old Belfry, in 1838, mentioned heretofore, has disclosed others of an older date.

In 1753, FRANCIS TAYLOR, was buried in this place, and the next morning he was found sitting up in his grave, his cap and shroud torn to pieces, the coffin broken, one of his shoulders much mangled, one of his hands full of clay, and blood running from his eyes; a melancholy instance, naturally remarks the Cork Remembrancer, of the fatal consequences of a too precipitate interment.

The belfry of the old church, stood detached at the west side of the grave yard, close to the City wall. It was taken down in 1683.

The church of *St. Paul*, as well as the parish of the same name, are modern, consequent upon the growth of the City, eastward of the City-wall, after the revolution, when the east marsh, and part of Dunscumb's-marsh, were formed into "*St. Paul's Parish*." The church was built in 1723; it is an oblong building, without tower or spire, and of very homely appearance. The burial ground in front, is remarkable for the number of sea-faring people interred there. The inscriptions on the tomb stones, are generally very characteristic.

The church of *St. Nicholas*, in the south quarter of the City, serves for six parishes; like the last mentioned, it has no belfry tower, and is even more

unpretending in appearance. The present church was erected in 1729; but one more ancient had preceded it, as it is recorded that in 1270, the Bishop of Cork granted the Church of St. Nicholas to the Abbey of St. Thomas, in Dublin. The living is a Rectory formed, in 1752, by the union of the old parishes of St. John, St. Stephen, St. Mary Nard, St. Bridget, St. Dominick, and St. Nicholas.

St. Ann's Shandon stands in the north quarter of Cork, on the Shandon-hill. The church is more than plain, within and without. It was built in 1722. The steeple has been happily likened to a pepper-castor. It consists of a tower, and lantern of three stories each, and possesses the singular character of being a kind of architectural pansey, two of its sides being built with lime stone, and the two others (the north and east) with brown-stone. It is 170 feet high, and is said to have been originally modelled on that of St. Mary's in Limerick, to which however it bears no resemblance. On a plain font in this Church is inscribed, "*Walter, Elington and William King, 1629. Made this Font at their charges.*" There is a passably good chime of bells in the steeple, put up in 1750, but inferior to that of St. Finn's-Barr'e; the Shandon bells are however, more fortunate in the poetical recollections of "Father Power," who evidently poured forth his strains, under the influence of the "home sickness."

"With deep affection
And recollection,
I often think on
These Shandon Bells.

Whose sounds so wild, would
In days of childhood
Fling round my cradle
Their magic spells.

On this I ponder
Where'er I wander,
And thus grow fonder
Sweet Cork, on thee.

With thy Bells of Shandon
That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the river Lee."

This building stands a little west of the site of the old church of our Lady, or St. Mary-Shandon, which was destroyed at the burning of the suburbs, in the siege of 1690;—the new church of St. Mary having been subsequently built in a different situation, in the same neighbourhood. Previously to that date, the now parishes of St. Ann and St. Mary, formed but one—the Parish of Shandon.

DOMINICK TERRY, one of its Rectors, was in 1536, elevated to the See of Cork, of which he was the first Protestant Bishop. Charles II. in 1666, upon humble request to him for that purpose, granted "unto Thos. Goodman, Master of Arts, Minister of "Shandon Parish," within the suburbs of the City of Corke, a front house, and house stead, back-side and garden, formerly the property of Henry Murrogh, and forfeited in the then late horrid Rebellion. To the only use of the said Thomas Goodman, and his successors, Ministers of said parish for ever, to be held in free and common soccage of the Castle of Dublin, paying thereout, the yearly rent of £15 sterling.

In 1796, the fine old trees, which from time immemorial had overshadowed the burying ground, were cut down, and sold by the then Rector, Mr. Hyde. The oldest tomb-stone in the church yard is that of Copinger, of Ballyvolane, one of the "old native" families, still worthily represented by W.



Copinger, Esq. of Barry's-Court. One of its inscriptions is as follows: "*In this monument, erected at the charges of Elizabeth Coppinger alias Goold, lyeth the body of her dear husband Stephen Coppinger, chief of the name, who deceased the 28th day of July, 1681, aged 71 years.*" The next tomb in point of antiquity is that of Thomas Steptoe, who died in 1684. This living is a Rectory, in the patronage of the Duke of Leinster, and the Rev. Robert Longfield, who appoint alternately.

St. Mary-Shandon, situate in Shandon-Street, was built in 1693, on ground given by Henry, Lord Sydney. It is a plain but comfortable church. Its patrons were the Earls of Kildare and Barrymore, now represented by the Duke of Leinster and the Rev. ROBERT LONGFIELD. The living is a union, of old date, of the parishes of St. Mary, and St. Catherine. In 1798, the body of the Rev. Mr. M'DANIEL, who had been formerly Chaplain of the City Gaol, was found, after an interment of thirty years, in one of the vaults of this church, in perfect preservation; the coffin having fallen to pieces. His body was somewhat the colour of bogwood, and was perfectly dry and smooth. He is said to have been a hard liver.

Of the Church of St. Luke, or Chapel of Ease of St. Ann Shandon, at "Summer Hill," we have already spoken.

The *Episcopal Free Church*, adjacent to the South terrace, was erected in 1840; it comprises an asylum for the distressed widows of clergymen of the established church. The chapel is open for general admission, and is a plain oblong building, without steeple or external decoration.

In the reign of Edward IV. (1462,) there were eleven churches and parishes in and adjoining Cork. These were, besides the Cathedral, St. John's, St. Nicholas's, St. Bridget's, and St. Mary Nard, at the

south side of the river; the Holy Trinity, St. Peter's, and St. Lawrence's in the City; St. Mary Shandon, St. Catherine's and St. Brendan's, on the north side; two have been added since that time,—St. Ann's, and St. Paul's. *St. Brendan's* now forms part of St. Ann's parish, and St. Catherine's, of St. Mary's. At the year 1180, we have seen mention made of the Church of St. Colman; in 1306, the church of St. James is mentioned; (see hereafter at "Dominican friary") and in the *Rochus* papers, the churches of St. Philip and St. Anthony are noticed. Of *St. Brendan's* Church, a gable wall still stands within the grounds of Vosterbeg, and its little cemetery, curtailed of its ancient proportions, is separated from it only by a small grove and wall. Of the site of *St. Catherine's* Church, we are perfectly ignorant, all knowledge of it has strangely disappeared. The parish of that name has been immemorially united to that of St. Mary Shandon. But it seems to have originally formed part of the possessions of Clorc (or Midleton) abbey, and on the dissolution of that house was granted by Elizabeth to John Fitz-Edmond Fitz-Gerald. Although the Fitz-Geralds forfeited in 1641, we yet find that in 1666, Edward Fitz-Gerald was impropriator; but in two years after, the parish is recorded as impropriate: "*Rec: impropriat St. Catharine spectat ad Shandon ratione confiscationis ejusdem.*" Yet like St. Mary's, or rather, as joined to St. Mary's, the Earls of Kildare and Barrymore afterwards, and to the present time, (*mutato nomine,*) had its patronage.

So early as 1617, the Church appears to have been in ruins, amongst the *Sarsfield* papers are several documents referring to the vicinity of St. Katherine's Church, but still failing to point out the exact locality. In these it is usually mentioned as in *Seandon*, in the north of Cork. Thus we have at 1520, Lands near the Church of St. Katherine on the

west, the King's road on South and West, and from thence to the *great rock* on the North." At 1533, premises situate, adjoining "the way near the cemetery of St Katherine on the west, *et Viam Crucis* on the East." At 1629, we have a plot of ground without north gate, extending from the *hospitale* on the east, to St. Catherine's Church on the west. His Majesty's high way on the south, to the *high rock* on the north, and the tenant John Pouch covenants, to build on said premises "a twarth house two stories high, with lime and stone, from the pinnacle of the hospital within seven foot of the pinnacle of St. Katherine's Church." At 1595, we have the lane or way to St. Katherine's Church yard on the west, the Queen's high way leading towards Curry-kippane on the north and east.

The Church of St. Mary Nard, (distinguished from St. Mary-Shandon, and St. Mary of the Island,) occupied the present site of the old Barrack, opposite the fort. It was dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, and took its name from the spikenard or ointment, with which she annointed the feet of Jesus.*

In 1270, Henry III. by charter, confirmed to the Bishop of Cork, the patronage and advowson of the Churches of St. Mary Nard and Kilmahanock; and in the Roche and Sarsfield papers, at 1592 and 1616, we find the parish indifferently called *Le nard*, *The nard* and *Hollie rood*. There are no remains of the building extant.

St. John's.—A priory of Benedictines, was founded in the suburbs, (present Douglas Street,) by John, Lord of Ireland, (afterwards King John,) in the latter part of the 12th century, who made it a cell of the Abbey of St. Peter and Paul, in Bath.† By the Charter of Henry III., this priory was excepted from the jurisdiction of the City. It possessed

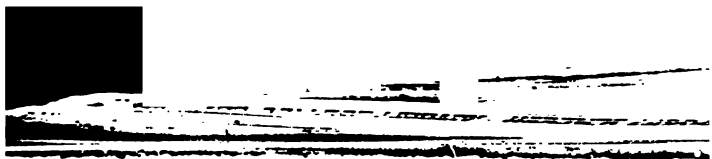
* John, xii. 3. † WAKE.

s property in and about Cork. In the *Librancer*, (TUCKER'S,) at 1344, it is recorded that the *Sheriff* of Cork, (?) was fined for not giving the writ against William de Lerry, at the friar John Larcher, prior of the *Hospital* of John of Jerusalem, (i. e. the Baptist.) So early as 1568, we find mention in the Sarsfield papers of "Nicholas Sa Johis Eevangeliste," and so again at 1617, "the tenement of St. John Baptist, lying from St. John's Church" occurs.

A letters patent, dated in the 31st year of his Majesty Charles I., granted to Edward, Bishop of Cork, gave him the site of St. John's, near Cork, with all lands, tithes, &c., spiritual and temporal, thereunto belonging. When the priory became a parochial church, it was well known. Part of the ruins were still standing in the latter part of the 17th century's time, (1750 :) at present not a vestige remains, beyond the burial ground in which it stood. Some of the monuments are ancient; one affords a remarkable instance of longevity, and records the death of HONORA BARRET, wife of JOHN BARRET, who died in April, 1744, at the great age of 128 years. A little to the eastward, parts of the ground lying along the quarry road are yet named, "the lands of John of Jerusalem." They belong to a branch of the Meade family.

There was a messuage called of St. John, formerly lying from the Queen's-Street, (South-main-street,) to the King's wall on the east. It had previously belonged to the Knight's Templars—the foundation of Christ-Church—and was vested in the Meade family in Elizabeth's time.

The church of *St. Lawrence*, occupied the site at present held by Mr. Mark Collins. Its extent is distinctly traceable, measuring 99 feet by 45; and its tithes are passed for its rent, under the name of *St. Lawrence Chapel*. In the adjoining Brewery of Messrs. BEANISH and CRAWFORD, some relics of it



may yet be seen; amongst others, a stone with the date 1580, in raised characters between rosettes. Previously to 1578, this church had been granted by JAMES WHITE, contrary to the statute of Mortmain, in aid of a Chauntry belonging to the church of the Holy Trinity, in this City. The Parish is also mentioned, in 1615, when Alderman GALWAY demised unto D. O'LEAHY, butcher, "five *bays* of a thatched house, and a back side, in the parish formerly of St. Lawrence, now of the Holy Trinity." In February 1616, the waste house called St. Lawrence Chapel, &c. were granted to Sir Arthur Savage, Knt. and on the 15th June following; the same structure, &c. were given to Sir Adam Loftus, to hold by military service. In 1703, a further grant was made to the "Hollow-sword-blade company," of a dwelling house in St. Lawrence's Chapel, Cork, and three messuages in same City, the estate of Sir Drury Wray, attainted for his life. In 1666, a lane adjoined the old church, called St. Lawrence's lane, it is the present Morgan's lane. In 1769, "the old chapel, at South-gate," was advertized to be let, which I presume to have been that of St. Lawrence, and of which this probably, may be the last notice.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCHES.

Of these structures there are eight, three of them Parochial, one a chapel of ease, and four monastic. They are all modern, none of them being of earlier erection than 1776, whilst four are of quite recent construction.

The NORTH CHAPEL, or the Church of our Lady, which is the Roman Catholic *Cathedral*, is situate in Chapel-street, within a short distance of the church of St. Ann-Shandon, and stands on a

commanding height. The exterior is plain and unattractive, little in keeping with its rich and laboured interior, which consists of a nave and two short transepts. It was built in 1808, at a period when the pointed style, little understood, was just emerging into favor and from its state of long neglect; we need not therefore be surprised to find it exhibiting in its external features, all the ignorance and bad taste of what has been happily styled "the carpenter's gothic." To an accidental fire and the subsequent labours of Mr. PAIN, the inside is indebted for a better fate, and different effect. It presents one of the richest specimens of the florid gothic in Ireland. The style has been continued through the ceilings, but the old forms in the roofs and windows seem greatly to have interfered with that perfect arrangement of parts, so evident in the beautiful altar screens. At the north side, near the altar, is a well executed monument by TURNERELLI, to the memory of Dr. MOYLAN, the late Catholic Bishop of this see, and founder of this Church.

The present building, occupies the site of an older church, built in 1729, by the Rt. Rev. Dr. TIMOTHY MCCARTHY, (Raboch,) who died in 1737. It is situated in one of the poorest parts of the suburbs, and approached by very indifferent passages. Adjoining, at the north side is a school-house, formerly supported by the Bishop; at the south side, is the house of the *Sisters of Mercy*, established in 1826. In Chapel-street is the Presbitary, or residence of the Clergy of the parish, and near that is the dwelling of the Catholic Bishop, which contains one of the most extensive and valuable private libraries in Ireland. It is particularly rich in Irish literature. The Right Rev. Dr. MURPHY, the present Bishop, is the 57th in succession from St. Finn Barr, and the 16th from JOHN BENNETT, or FERRATT, the last Catholic Bishop who held the Temporalities, and died in 1536. His

Diocese is simply that of Cork, which comprises a population of 303,184, and is divided into 32 Parishes, containing 69 Churches, served by 32 Parish Priests and 40 Curates.

The *South Parish Chapel*, in Dunbar-Street, dedicated to the patron of the diocese, St. Finn Barr, is a plain but commodious building, with north and south transepts. It was erected in 1776. The altar contains a chaste and beautiful figure, executed in white marble, by HOGAN, a native artist of the highest promise. It represents the Redeemer, in his three days' sleep in the tomb, and is altogether a noble work of art, full of eloquent meaning. In the south transept, is a monument of great merit to the memory of the Rt. Rev. Dr. M'CARTHY, Bishop of Antinoe, who died in 1810.

The present Church, was preceded by another, built in 1729, but afterwards burnt down. In the Chapel yard are fragments of old tombstones belonging to the Red Abbey, near whose site this building stands.

St. Peter's and Paul's, in Carey's-Lane, is the parish church of the whole central part of the City; it was built in 1786, and is very unfavourably situated, besides being entirely insufficient for its great congregations. Its altar piece, is a good copy, by a Roman artist, of Guido's celebrated crucifixion. The Parish is a Mensal of the Bishop's, and is served by an Administrator and two Curates.

The Church of *St. Patrick*, on the Lower Glanmire road, has been already mentioned.

FRIARIES.

In the middle part of the City, are two Monastic houses, the *Augustinian* and the *Franciscan*. The former, situate in Brunswick-Street, with an entrance

from Great George's-Street, was built in 1780. The present number of the order, does not exceed four. The house possesses a small library, principally of Theological works, none of any rarity or antiquity.

In 1420, a convent of Augustinian Eremites commonly called Austen Friars, was founded outside the City, on the south shore of the Lee, by PATRICK DE COURCY, Baron of Kinsale. Parts of the building, then called the Red-Abbey, were up in SMITH's time, and fragments are still visible in the adjoining premises. The east window, the only one in the choir, was very beautiful, and measured thirty feet high, and fifteen broad; and the steeple, which is sixty-four feet high, still stands, but how changed from its original purpose: it forms at present a receptacle, into which the chimneys of the adjoining houses discharge their smoke!

After the suppression of religious houses, this priory, with its appurtenances, were granted in 1577, to Cormac Carty, (the first master of Mourne,) son of Teige, Lord Muskerry; to hold at the yearly rent of £13 16s. 8d. The brotherhood, nevertheless, held possession of their convent and church, until after the breaking out of the great rebellion. In 1650, Lady FANSHAW, writes in her memoirs, that she was lodged in "Red-abbey, a house of Dean BOYLE's;" but, soon after, when the City had revolted from the King, and CROMWELL had taken armed possession of it, she sent her servant to Kinsale, to inform her husband of the event, and he effected his mission, by being let down over the *garden wall*, and, favoured by the darkness of the night, escaped. At the siege of Cork, in 1690, a battery was erected near the Red-abbey, with which the English made a breach in the town-wall. In 1769, the building was used as a manufactory for refining sugar, but being burnt down, on the 7th December, 1799, it lay entirely ruinous, for a considerable time. In later

years, the greater portion of the site has been built upon. The present Cumberland-street, runs over part of the ground.

The Rev. Mr. ENGLAND, P. P. of Passage, possesses an altar stone, once belonging to the church of this convent. It is a small square slab of marble, on which are cut four crosses, within circles, an I. H. S. and the date 1648. He has also a silver Remonstrance, belonging to the same church, of good workmanship, on which is inscribed "Rev^{dm} adm^{dm} P^r Martinus O'Casey sac^r Theolog^r Mag^r Ordinis E^m S^c Aug^m Hiberniæ Prov^m me fieri fecit ad usum conventus Nostri." GEORGE MARTIN, Esq. of Cork, also possesses a portion of an old oaken chimney-piece, once belonging to this convent. It is five feet long, and elaborately wrought with grotesque figures of archers, &c., and is, altogether an interesting specimen of the Irish carver's art, in the middle ages.

After the dispersion of the Eremites of the Red-Abbey, we possess no record of the brotherhood, until 1741, when we find them established in an obscure nook, in Fishamble-lane, whence they removed, in 1780, to their present Convent in Brunswick-street.

The Franciscan Priary is situate between Cross-street and Grattan-street. The Convent and Church have been recently rebuilt; the latter, in 1830, at an expense of £4,500—CHARLES COTTRELL, Architect. The front is of cut stone, but has more of a domestic than ecclesiastical character. The cupola, is a gem of its kind, but unfortunately, the whole building is buried behind a range of old houses, which the Wide-street Board ought long since have removed, were it only to widen and give uniformity to the street. The library of this Convent, is principally theological. Its shelves are laden, with the works of Italian and Gallican divines; but although

an order, established for centuries, in Cork, not a literary relic has been preserved of a date prior to the suppression.

The original Monastery of the Minorites, or "Friars of Scandun," as they were called, was founded in 1231, by M'Carthy-more, prince of Desmond, outside the City-walls, at the north side of the river ;—the present North-mall. The vicinity is still known as the "North-abbey." The buildings consisted of a stately convent and church, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and from its strict discipline, the house obtained the appellation of "the mirror of Ireland." In the church, some of the principal persons in Munster were interred ; the tomb of Mac Carthy-more standing prominent in the middle of the choir.

In 1299, A general chapter of the order was held here ; and in 1309, the Brotherhood had an allowance from the Royal Treasury.

In 1317, They complained of being impleaded in the King's Courts, contrary, as they alleged, to the common and ecclesiastical laws.

1500, Before this year, the Franciscans of the strict observance had reformed this convent.

Upon the suppression, a grant was made, in 1566, the 5th of Elizabeth, unto ANDREW SKIDDIX, gent. of "the scite and precinct of the late house of franciscans, neare unto Corke, with the appurtenances, containing one hawle, one kitchen, one cloyster, six chambers, six cellars, one church-yard, one little orchard, and three gardens, the moytie of one water mille, called the frier's milne, and the third part of one water mille there, one fishing place for salmonde, and one salmond weare called Gowle's weare, tenn acr of land arr. and xth accr. of pasc. and xxtie ac. of underwood, wth thapp^t in the town and fields of Templenamraher, in the aforesaid County of Cork ; one half acre and one stagne of land err. in the aforesaid County, and seven gardens, late belonging to

the said house, to the said ANDREW SKYDDYK and heyres males of his body, lawfully begotten in *Capite per service xx^m parte unius feod mil, rent per annum, ad Recept scij per pmiss LVij^s viij^d str.* at the feastes of Easter and St. Michael by even porcons."

Skiddie died in 1596, and by Inquisition taken in April, that year, his son was found seized "*in Dominico suo ut de feodo de et in cit circuit ambit et precinct nuper monii, sive domus frni Franciscane juxta Corke.*" The interest of Skiddie afterwards became vested by assignmeut in Richard, Earl of Cork; whose hands were already filled to repletion with Church property.

In removing the ruins in 1804, to make way for the present red-brick-front houses, many stone coffins were taken up, which contained the remains of persons distinguished in their day; Nobles, Church dignitaries, &c. Amongst others, part of the lid of a stone coffin was found, sculptured with the figure of a sceptre, and an inscription, a fac-simile of which was published in "*Knight's New Cork Evening Post,*" of the 31st May, 1804, but no attempt made at interpretation. The inscription however, is but a mere fragment of an epitaph in Norman French, containing the words "*sa alme hait merci.*" A small chapel built subsequently to the dissolution of the Abbey, stood here until within a few years, when it was taken down by Mr. Hebert, to make way for the houses erected by him, at the west side of his square. In this chapel it was, that the ill-fated James II. heard mass, on one of the occasions of his going publicly to worship, during his brief visit to Cork. A font belonging to it, is now in the little Chapel of White-church, near Cork; and one of its chalices is in the possession of the Rev. T. R. ENGLAND, the biographer of the Abbe Edgeworth, and Father Arthur O'Leary. On this chalice is engraven

"Dna Margareta Sarsfield me fieri fecit pro fratribus minoribus de Shandon, Anno Domini, 1627, orate pro ea et pro marito ejus Waltro Coppinger."

A fine spring, belonging to the monastery, arched over, &c. still flows at the foot of the rock, to the rear of those houses. It was probably the *Tubberrian oge*, mentioned in connection with "Shandon abbey more," in a deed of 1584. Its water was supposed efficacious for the cure of sore eyes, and up to a late period, was in much request with the people of the neighbourhood as a remedy. SMITH says it does not lather with soap; but he said the same erroneously of the Sunday's-well water which issues in a similar soil.

Dominican Friary.—The new church of St. Mary, on Pope's-Quay, belonging to this order, will, when finished, be one of the most splendid structures in the City. The front is to consist of a broad and lofty portico of six Ionic columns, approached by an easy flight of several steps, extending along the whole front. The apex of the pediment will be crowned by emblematic figures, whilst, at each side, will arise a cupola of sixteen Corinthian columns, four to each angle, supporting pannelled and crocketed domes; the whole surmounted by the cross.

The order of Friars preachers, or Black-friars, so called from the dark outward garment worn by the brethren in public and on solemn occasions, was first settled in Ireland, in 1224; and in five years after, their house on St. Dominick's-Island, now Crosse's-Green, near Cork, was founded. Being under the invocation of the Blessed Virgin, to distinguish its church from those of St. Mary Shandon, and St. Mary Nard, it was called St. Mary de Insula. Its founder, was PHILIP DE BARRY, (ancestor to the late noble family of Barrymore,) of whom, the grateful Monks kept in their Church, an equestrian bronze statute, which was preserved until the destruction of

the convent. The annals of this house present us with the names of several eminent and distinguished men belonging to it, who obtained high and honorable station in Church and State : one was raised to the Archiepiscopal see of Cashel, and several to sees within the island, as well as on the Continent. In 1306, Friar PAILIP, the Prior, sued MATHEW DE CANTETON, (or CONDON,) for a messuage and its appurtenances in St. Nicholas-street, Cork, which he claimed in right of his church of *St. James*, in Cork ; and which GILBERT PLANCK, late Prior had unjustly alienated to THOMAS DE SANSFIELD. In 1317, an ordinance heretofore made at Cork, by Sir Roger de Mortimer and his council, that the gate in the City wall, next the house of the preaching Friars, should be in the keeping of the Mayor, Bailiffs, and other honest men of the City, was this year confirmed by the King, as a favor to the Friars. In 1381, Edward Mortimer, Earl of March and of Ulster, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, took up his residence here, where it is recorded he died, and was probably buried. In the contentions and outrages of the wars of the Roses, St. Mary's did not wholly escape ; and during the civil troubles of that period, the discipline of the house seems to have suffered a relaxation, which, in quieter times, called for a remedy and reformation ; Father MAURICK MORAL, not only laboured to effect these, but succeeded farther, and procured several privileges for his order in Ireland, which it had not before possessed. In 1543, this convent, in common with other similar establishments in Cork, was suppressed, its property confiscated, and a grant made to Wm. BOUREMAN, of the monastery, with its appurtenances, three small gardens, containing two acres, a water mill, two stangs of land, a fishing pool, half a Salmon weir, three acres of arable land, called the half *Skeaghbegge*, near Evergreen ; and ten other acres of arable, and



twenty acres of pasture, in Galvereston. To hold the same *in capite* for ever, at the annual rent of 6s. 9d. sterling. BOURNEMAN, afterwards, parted with his interest, and a grant was made to ***** Crosse, from whom the adjacent ground has been called Crosse's-green. But although the property was sequestrated, the Friars nevertheless held the convent with some interruptions, until the Revolution. In 1578, the Bishop, to the great grief of the inhabitants, took from the abbey, the image of St. Dominick, and caused it to be publicly burned, at the High cross in the City.

After the year 1690, the work of eradicating was effectually executed, and for the next sixty or seventy years, the brethren diminished in numbers, and cowering under the heaviness of persecution, concealed themselves, in the bye parts of the City. The last place of their sojourn, previously to their occupying their present convent on the hill of Shandon, was in "Friary-lane," an obscure and narrow passage, leading off from Shandon-street, where they congregated in concealment until the relaxation of the penal code. Of their once splendid priory on the island, not a vestige now remains; the site, was until lately occupied by a distillery—(*St. Dominick's* distillery!) and a Brewery. Strange transformation! The present convent, is quite in keeping with the altered fortunes of the fraternity; it is a plain and undistinguished building. Amongst its relics is the miraculous image of the Blessed Virgin Mary, formerly belonging to the Dominican Convent at Youghal, and whereof mention is made, in the acts of the general chapter, held at Rome in 1644. This once revered object, is a carving in ivory, about three inches high, worn by friction, and much discoloured from age. It is preserved in a silver case, which has been gilt, and bears the following inscription.
"Orate pro anima Onorise filie Jacobi De Geraldine

que me fieri fecit, (1617.) Mr. ROCHE conjectures, that this lady was probably the long lived Countess of Desmond; Mr. CROKER, on the contrary, (*Note to "Boullaye le Gouz"*) thinks she was Daughter of Sir JAMES of Desmond, who was killed in 1597, and that she was married to her relative, JOHN FITZGERALD, Seneschal of Imokilly, and after his death to Sir Edmond, son and heir of Sir JOHN FITZGERALD, of Cloyne and Ballymaloe. This convent is, also, possessed of a small library, containing some books of rare value, many of them printed in the earliest period of typography. Amongst others of its literary curiosities, is a copy of the *Hibernia Dominicana*, with autograph notes and emendations by Bishop BOURKE, its author; written in contemplation of a new edition. As conventual records must be kept in every Dominican community, according to one of the constitutions of the order; (*Rome*, 1608.) BOURKE had great facilities in the compilation of his work, as historiographer. That office is now held by the Rev. BARTHOLOMEW RUSSEL, of St. Mary's, Cork; a gentleman fully qualified, by his talents and industry, to fulfill its interesting duties. In that capacity, he now holds several of the MSS., chronicles, and documents formerly held by Bishop BOURKE.

The *Convent of the Capuchins* is situate in Blackmoor's-lane, near the South-gate. This humble structure was the work of the justly celebrated Father ARTHUR O'LEARY, who, whilst living, as he describes himself, between salt houses and stables, and amongst old books, raised this little Chapel with the little Convent overhead, by a great effort in his time. Secluded and buried within the narrow limits of lanes, the least inhabited and frequented of all the bye ways of the City, this unostentatious Convent has been during the many years of his missionary labours, the home of one of the most remarkable men of his period or Country—the Very Rev. THEOBALD

MATHEW—the far famed “Apostle of Temperance”—he of whom Dr. CHANNING has said: “however we may question the claims of her (Ireland’s) departed saints, she has a living Minister, who, if he may be judged from one work, deserves to be canonized; and whose name should be placed in the Calendar, not far below Apostles.” Associated with his name, this lowly edifice acquires an interest dear to humanity, and seems destined, in after years, to become one of those remarkable places of the earth, to which, as to the Marathons and Lorettoes, the footsteps of pilgrims shall turn in reverence and gratitude to the memory of a nation’s regenerator.

The Capuchin Order did not exist in Ireland before the dissolution of Monasteries. They first settled in Dublin, in 1623; and some Priests of the order were employed in Cork, in 1760, as Missionaries; but they did not live then in community, or officiate in any chapel of their own. Their establishment ought to be ascribed to the founder of their present Convent. They are now erecting a new Church, on Charlotte’s-Quay, to be dedicated to the Holy Trinity. Its foundation was laid in 1832, and when finished, the structure will be a noble specimen of Gothic architecture. The form is oblong. It measures 125 feet in length, by 60 feet in breadth, and will have a tower and spire in front to the river, 200 feet in height. The entrance will be by three lofty arched approaches and doors. The style, the light pointed, somewhat similar to that in Salisbury Cathedral. The building is entirely of wrought limestone, and when completed, will cost about £20,000. The design is by the Messrs. PAIN, the execution partly by Mr. ANTONY, and partly by Sir THOMAS DEANE; but no beauty of execution can well compensate for the very unfavourable site on which it is being erected.

There were two other Monastic houses in or near Cork, now totally extinct, and unrepresented. These

were Gull Abbey, a house belonging to the Regular Canons, and the Priory of St. Stephen's.

The first named Monastery was called "*Cave Sancti Fini Barrie*," or the Cave of St. Fin Barre. It was founded by that Saint in the seventh century, and, it is said, that in its earlier times, it contained 17 Prelates and 700 Monks, as residents.

In 908, its warlike Abbot, Ailind M'Engan, fell in that same battle in which Carrac, King and Archbishop of Cashel was slain.

In 970, the Abbey was destroyed by those alleged founders of Cork—the Danes.

1025. Dungal O'Donoghue, King of Cashel, who had forsaken the world, died in this Abbey.

1057. Magon O'Mutan, Comar's, or Bishop elect, of St. Barr, was murdered in the night by his own people.

About the year 1134, it was re-founded, as it has been called, probably in allusion to the alteration of its rules then made, when its members accepted the rules of the Canons Regular of St. Augustine. One of its most celebrated Abbots was Guala Aem G. Magin, a native of Consought, who held the see of Cork, and presidency of this house, until 1173. He assisted at the Synod of Kells, so memorable in Irish history. From him it has been called *Gull Abbey*.

1300. The Abbot was indicted at Cork, for receiving and protecting thieves and felons, but having pleaded the payment of a former fine, and that he had not since been guilty, the Jury acquitted him.

1338. Thomas the Abbott, sued (Archidia has it "indicted") John Fitz-Walter and others, for cutting down a number of trees in his wood, at Clooghan, (the present upper Mardyke fields,) to the value of 100s. and carrying away the same or force of arms.

In 1357, Thomas O'Fin.—1359, Maurice.—Same year William.—1377 to 1403, Nicholas, and in 1418, Thady O'Cally, were Abbots.

Queen Elizabeth grated this Abbey, as well as the Red Abbey, Cork, and the Abbey of Innislau-nagh, in the County of Tipperary, to Cormac Teige M'Carthy, (*Muster na Mona*,) in common soccage ; but in 1575, she altered the grant, transferring to HENRY DAVELLS, of Dungarvan, Esq., the "scite ambit and precinct" of said Abbey, together with a water mill, the fourth part of two salmon weirs, the town of Kilnecananogh, alias Kilnegranaghe, 220 acres of arrable land of great measure, in the same town, the town of Kilmayne, with 116 acres arrable land, 130 acres plantation measure, with all others, the castles, messuages, &c. to the said Abbie belonging, and also the Churches, Chapels, and Rectories, or Parsonages of Ballinboye, Kilmurry, Kilpatrick, Kilcomocke, &c. with all the meares, fishes, alter-ages, oblations, observations, profits, commodities, and hereditaments, whatsoever, as well spiritual as temporal, belonging or in any wise appertaining unto the said Abbie. To hold for 21 years.

By subsequent letters patent, the Queen granted in fee farm to Sir Bernard Greville, in reversion, the scite, &c. of the said Abbey, monastery, or religious house of chanons of Antro, St, Finn Barry, otherwise called Gilly, near the City of Cork ; To Hold to him and his heirs male for ever. An Inquisition, dated the 3rd year of James I., finds that a great devastation, amounting to the sum of 100 marks, sterling, was made on this Abbey, and particularly on the mill and weirs thereof, within the last three years, and that Thomas Smith held the said Abbey during that time. In 1611, the King confirmed the patent to Sir Bernard Greville, who subsequently assigned his interest to the Earl of Cork, now represented by the Duke of Devonshire. In the quit rent books, the scite of the Abbey is set down with one church yard and three small gardens, containing one acre, at 5s. the year. One acre of arrable land, near

the said Monastery, late in the occupation of the Abbot thereof, at 1s. 6d. One mill in the same, £2 10s. One fourth part of a salmon weir there, 7s. 6d. &c. At the siege of Cork, in 1691, Lieutenant General Scravenmore took up his quarters in this Abbey, then habitable. In 1738, the Abbey steeple fell, and in SMITH's time, the whole structure had been demolished, and beyond a small fragment of a wall, adjoining "Abbey Mount," the residence of Mr. WAUGH, and a portion of a window mullion, preserved in a neighbouring hut, few other vestiges remain. In the field next to Abbey Mount, human bones and other evidences of the place having been the church yard, are frequently dug up. The once celebrated cave is not now visible. It was in the great lime stone quarry upon which the Abbey was raised. The Gill Abbey weir, a little to the east, still holds its place, and at the west, stood the Abbey mill, at the river side.

The other, now extinct Priory, was that of *St. Stephen's* situate where the present Blue Coat Hospital stands. Connected with it, was a "Lepers House," founded in 1250. Edward Henry was Custos or Keeper of it, in 1295. In 1296, the "Custos of the house of Lepers of St. Stephen," recovered for his house, from Nicholas Fitz-Maurice, the two carrucates of land of Lisneyuan and Ballymacgoun.

1303, John FITZ-DAVID DE BARRY sued *Henry Fitz-Nicholas*, custos of the house of lepers, for detaining a deed, between *John de Callan*, late custos, and David de Barry, made at Michaelmas, 6 Edward I. (1277.) by which, John conveyed the lands of Lysininan and Ballymacgoun to David, for 100 years, of which he was put in possession, but afterwards ejected;—the custos succeeded. The said John, afterwards brought a new action, but was again defeated.

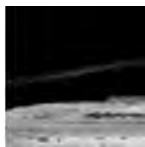
In 1311, the custos sued Gilbert Brandon, for waste and dilapidation, he had made and suffered in

the woods of Lisneyman, which had been set to him for a term of years, and also, Eustace Le Jeofne, and Julianna his wife, and recovered 20 marks, damages.

1388, August 18, the King, (Richard II,) committed to Wm. GARDENER, the custody of the Infirmary of St. Stephen at Cork, with all profits belonging to the same.

The Leper house having become vacant in 1408, it was granted by Henry IV. to Henry Tygham, and in 1419, regranted to another person of the same name. The possession must have been afterwards resumed, probably on the reappearance of the same loathsome disease. In the Roche MSS. is a grant, dated 13th Aug. 1588, from John Fitz-James Barrett, Prior of St. Stephen's, by Corck, and the convent of the same, to Wm. Kyent of Corck, Sheareman, and Honory ny Lcarie, his wife, (in consideration of aid in building of the great principal house of the Lepers,) two beds of the garden belonging to the house of the said Lepers, situate in the *Nard*. To hold for fifty years, at the rent of two pence, yearly. To this document, the prior put his *mark*!

At the suppression of the convent, it was given to the City of Cork; and, in 1674, the corporation, by an order of council, granted "the place of the prior of the Hospital of St. Stephen," to Wm. Worth. Some of the ancient possessions of this house, near Cork, are still known as the "Spittal lands." Those in the north suburbs of the City extend, from near the Barracks, towards the Church of Rathcoony; and at the south, run in the direction of the Capuchin cemetery, and embrace a piece of fertile and well cultivated ground, still called the "Friar's-walk." Until lately, the last named place contained the ruins of a small chapel. In its precincts, human skulls and other remains of the dead, as well as ecclesiastical reliques, have been dug up, amongst others, a Hebrew medal of our Redeemer, probably struck about



the year 1600. It is formed of Corinthian brass, and the legend, the decyphering and translating of which have been subjects of considerable difference amongst Hebraists, seems to read "Christ the King, came in peace, and the light from man became life."

In the fields adjoining the Hoepital, vaults, and other indications of the ancient burial-ground, were not long since discovered.

From Prior Barrett's, grant it is evident, that although the several religious houses in Cork had been suppressed by law, in 1543, (Temp. Henry VIII.) yet the community in question held their convent forty-five years later, and perhaps up to the Protectorate. The same may be said of the other Monastic establishments, as we find the charter of Charles I. reciting, "that the four dissolved abbies, viz : Gill-abbey, St. Dominick's abbey, St. Augustine's abbey, and St. Ffrannces's abbey, with their possessions, lying within the ancient franchises and liberties of Cork, were free from sasse, sasse of souldyere, and other publique charges." And we have also, seen that James II. attended divine worship in the Franciscan abbey, when in Cork.

An ancient *Benedictine Nunnery* stood within the City walls, in the North main-street, as heretofore mentioned. A few fragments of tombstones, window heads, &c. may still be seen amongst the neighbouring premises ; but the greater portion have been taken away of late years, by collectors of antiquities, to preserve them from the Vandalism of the proprietors. The principal materials must, however, have been used about two centuries back, for the erection of a Custom-House, Corn-Market, and Bridewell, in the same vicinity.

SMITH confounds this with a nunnery under the invocation of St. John, which ARCHDAL more properly placed in the suburbs, and for which see page 40, where it is already noticed.

There are at present two *Nunneries*, one in the south and the other in the north part of the City: both of the Presentation order. The first, which was founded in 1777, by Miss Nano Nagle, contains twenty nuns, including the Superiress and two lay nuns. The north Convent was founded in 1779, and contains seventeen nuns, including the Superiress and two lay sisters. This community removed in 1808, from its original house in Chapel-street, to that at present occupied, in Clarence-street. The members of these establishments have been, for many years, zealously and successfully engaged in the work of imparting religious, moral, and literary education, gratuitously, to the female children of the labouring classes. In the north convent alone, the school affords accommodation to not less than 800 children of this description, and numbers are clothed from the funds contributed.

The *Presentation Monastery*.—Douglas-Street, consists of ten members. Education forms the chief object of the brethren, who have under their active superintendence, two immense schools, one attached to their convent in Douglas-Street, and the other called the Lancasterian school, at the western extremity of Great George's-street; each school being capable of accommodating 1000 boys.

The house of "*the Brothers of the christian schools*," Peacock-lane, contains a community of nine members. The order was first established here in 1815. Properly speaking, it is an association of school-Masters. Their great object being, next to a moral and religious life, the gratuitous education of poor children, combined with religious instruction. The origin of this society is of continental growth. In France, their houses were numerous before the Revolution. Napoleon, in a spirit of wise policy, recognized their utility on his accession to power, and at present, the order is beneficially extended over

France, Italy, and the adjoining states. In 1821, they were confirmed in Ireland by a Bull of Pius VII. They possess four great schools in Cork, each capable of accommodating 1000 pupils. The course of instruction embraces writing, arithmetic, grammar, geography, the use of the globes, mathematics, &c. Annual exhibitions are held in March. Of this fraternity, GRIFFIN, the first of Irish Novelists, became a member, and here on the 12th of June, 1840, he died after a residence of about two years, and was buried in the Cemetery of the Monastery.

DISSENTERS.

Of the houses of worship, belonging to this class little can be said. The first in importance, as regards the section of the population, are those of the *Wesleyan-Methodists*;—six in number, one in St. Patrick's-street, a second belonging to the Primitive Wesleyan Methodists in French-church street, which formerly belonged to the French protestants, who settled in Cork, after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, a third in Blackpool, a fourth at the Barracks, a fifth belonging to the "Methodists of the New Connexion" in Tuckey-street, and the sixth in Henry-street. The latter is the oldest foundation in Cork, belonging to this sect; the original house having been built in 1752. In the construction of these buildings, convenience rather than embellishment or architectural forms, has been consulted.

In 1749, John Wesley visited this City, in which he experienced a determined and violent opposition, in part encouraged by the higher classes. The Grand Jury presented his brother the Rev. Charles Wesley and eight preachers, one of whom was Thomas Williams, the first missionary of Methodism in Ireland, and one of its best preachers in Cork, as persons of

ill-fame, vagabonds and common disturbers of the peace, and prayed that they may be transported.
—*Life of Wesley.*

The *Presbyterian* body, in Cork, is divided into two denominations; one holding connexion with the Synod of *Munster*, the other with that of *Ulster*. The Chapel belonging to the first named class, with a vestry and library adjoining, and to the rear a school, are situate in Prince's-Street. The origin of this congregation precedes the year 1717, as it appears that then the meeting-house was rebuilt, or extensively repaired, on Dunscomb's-march, (the present site;) being described, as "a stone and mortar house, in which to worship God." The original members appear to have been chiefly Englishmen. Scotch settlers in Cork have, from time to time, adhered to this body, but never attained sufficient influence to establish the discipline of the Scotch church. As already stated, it holds connexion with the Synod of *Munster*, a body which submits to no confession of faith; and it has long included amongst its members, known Antitrinitarians; but of late years, the great majority has been declared Unitarian, although differing in various shades of that conclusion. The congregation, by a late census, consists of about three hundred persons, of every age; a number, small in comparison with the influence exercised by its members in the charities, the scientific and literary institutions, and in the politics of the City. Its expenditure is about £500 per annum, which includes payments (aided by stipend, from the *Regium Donum*,) to two ministers of £200 per annum, each. There is, also, a small fund circulated without interest, in sums not exceeding £3, amongst the industrious, but poorer members; the other items, are for charges for decayed poor, support of an alms house, situate on French's-quay, a school and library. The congregation in connexion

with the Synod of *Ulster*, denominated "*the Scot's-church*," is perfectly distinct from the former body, strictly adhering to the standards of the church of Scotland, viz. the Westminster confession of faith, with the larger and shorter catechisms. In 1841, a new Church was erected in Queen's-street, for this body. It is a small but neat and compact structure.

In Marlborough-street, (south) there is an *Anabaptist* Meeting-house. This congregation is, at present limited to three families in Cork. Its minister is supported out of a fund formerly bequeathed by a Mrs. Riggs. Belonging to it is a small burial ground in St. Stephen's-lane, on the head-stones of which, (13 in number,) occur the names of ALLIN, AUSTIN, FOWKE, FALKINER, JONES, LAPP, &c. The oldest monument, is that of EDWARD FALKINER, Esq. date 1722.

The Meeting-house of the *Society of Friends*, or Quakers, in Grattan-street, is a remarkably neat and convenient building, of nearly a square form. It is heated by a hot water apparatus. Attached to it are several committee and sitting rooms, a small library, a residence for the care taker, and an alms house, at present, containing only one inmate, a decayed and aged member of the society. Without any pretensions to architectural decoration,—all ornament being excluded, and plainness and simplicity of character being alone had in view—the general effect is highly pleasing; the admirable neatness and fitness, and the plain elegance prevalent throughout possess an attraction, which more ambitious structures fail to attain. An inscription, on the northern wall, records that the original meeting-house, after having stood 100 years, was taken down and rebuilt in 1777. The present house was erected in 1833—G. T. BEALE, the architect.

This society has been established in Cork since the days of Cromwell's Protectorate. The present number of its members, exceeds 600.

about that period, the celebrated WM. PENN, having arrived in Cork, charged with the management of his Father's estates in Imokilly, Ibaune, and Barmore, accidentally met, at a Quaker meeting, with THOMAS LOR, whom he had heard formerly preach at Oxford. PENN was, from his boyhood upwards, of a serious and religious turn, and the effect of LOR's discourse so impressed him, that he became forthwith a convert to the doctrines of that society. The consequence of this adherence soon gave him a full view of the effects of that intollerant and persecuting spirit then so prevalent. In September, 1667, he was apprehended with eighteen others, on the plea of a proclamation issued against tumultuous assemblies, and committed to prison by the Mayor, (CHRISTOPHER REY,) but upon application to Lord Orrery, he was after obtained his discharge. In 1690, in the town of MATHIEW DEANE, Richard Pike, a soldier, with other Quakers, were taken up and imprisoned on a like plea; and in the following year, SOLOMON ECCLES, a Quaker, was whipped through the streets of Cork as a vagabond, and, afterwards, turned out of the town. His offence had been that he went to St. Finn-Barr's cathedral, where Mr. BENJAMIN CROSS was preaching in a surplice, an article of costume formerly denounced by the same Cross, in his preaching days; ECCLES, worked up to indignation at the apostacy, declared that the prayers of the Church were an abomination to the land; on which he was taken, and committed to prison by the Mayor, and otherwise punished as just mentioned. Despite, however, all persecution, often to be sure, provoked by their own zeal and fanaticism—a general fault of the sect,—the society held its ground, and increased in proportion to the resistance opposed to its progress. It is, at present, without being very numerous, a respectable and influential body in the City, noiseless and unobtrusive in its position, and the advocacy of its peculiar doctrines.

The *Independent Chapel*, in George's-Street, was erected in 1831, on the site of the old assembly-rooms. The external appearance is very neat. It is enclosed by a pallisade in a line with the street. The interior is on oblong, rounded at the extremities, 80 feet, by 40. It is lit from the roof, by circular lights, forming compartments in a richly pannelled and arched ceiling; the building was designed and executed by the Messrs. PAIR. An old Independent chapel was standing in 1762, on the *Coal Quay*; a subsequent chapel was erected in Cook-street, now occupied by the Mechanics' Institute.

CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS.

Foundling Hospital.—This Institution is situate in Leitrim-street, in the parish of St. Anne-Shandon. The building, which was erected in 1747, is a large quadrangle, having a chapel on the west side. By an Act of the Irish Parliament in 1735, a Corporation was formed, under the name of "the Governors of the Work-House of the City of Cork," to whom was given power to seize and apprehend sturdy beggars, or other idle vagabonds, and confine them for any time not longer than four years, in the said Work-House, and keep them to hard labour. The act also authorized them to receive Children left on the parish, and to clothe, maintain, and educate them in the Protestant Religion, and apprentice them to trades or as servants. In 1833, there were on the establishment: 446 children as interns, and 872 externs, total 1318. It possesses four schools, an infirmary, and a tailor's and shoe-maker's work-room, where the boys are taught to make all their own clothes and shoes, and thus save the Institution considerable expense. The girls are also instructed in the making of their own clothes, and in plain work, and some of them, in the

manufacture of lace. The Institution is supported by a tax of one shilling per ton, on all coals imported into Cork, which has produced an average annual revenue of £6000, but is now in process of reduction, the establishment has been closed against the further admission of foundlings, and by the operation of the Poor Law, placed under the control of Commissioners.

The following table will give a brief comparative view of its affairs.

1837. Income	£6,821 11 5
Expenditure,	5,719 7 2½

1842.	Income, one year to March, £5,908	16	6
	Expenditure,	4,739	7 6

1838. Externs, .. 653	1842. Externs, 258
Interns, .. 494	Interns, 494
1147	752

The *Magdalen-Asylum*, Peacock-lane, north suburbs, was founded and partly endowed in 1809, by CHARLES TERRY, for the protection and reclaiming of Roman Catholic females, who had strayed from the paths of virtue, the number of whom in 1836, was 28. It is managed by a committee of ladies, supported by voluntary contributions, and partly by the labour and industry of its inmates, who remain for a period of three years; passing in that time through a religious probation, previously to their being again sent into society.

The *Refuge and Penitentiary*, in Dean-street, near St. Peter's Cathedral, is a similar asylum, for the reformation of Protestant females. It was instituted in 1825.

The *St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum*, Rutland-Street, affords protection, and education in the Roman Catholic Religion, to destitute children, varying in number from 100 to 40, according as its funds are abundant, or otherwise. It was established in 1806, and is supported by voluntary subscriptions. Its income, in 1837, was nearly £400, in which year it contained 50 children, fed at 2½d. per day each.

The *Masonic Female Orphan-Asylum*, affords moral and religious education, with food and raiment, to about 22 destitute female orphans of deceased members of the Masonic body. It was established in 1820, and is supported by voluntary contributions.

The *Protestant Orphan Society*, supports 54 children. It was founded in 1832, for the relief of destitute Protestant Orphans, under the age of ten years. Its income, in 1835, was £435. The business is conducted by a committee of twenty-one.

The *Indigent Room-keepers' Society*, was founded in 1808, for the relief of the poor and needy of every denomination; but especially widows, orphans, and those liable by illness: to this is added moral and religious instruction. In January, 1838, a sum of about £7 weekly, was divided amongst 173 families. The average annual expenditure is about £365.

St. Stephen's Blue-coat Hospital.—Upon the dissolution of the Convent and Leper Hospital of St. Stephen, the site was granted to the City of Cork, and the possessions variously distributed. In the 10th year of James I., fifty-six gardens and several thatched tenements, "parcel of the estate of St. Stephen's Church and of the Hospital to said Church belonging," were granted for 21 years, to FRANCIS BLUNDELL, Clerk of the Commissioners for defective titles. In 1674, the "Place of the Prior and Hospital of St. Stephen" became vested in WM. WORTH, Esq., by a grant from the Corporation, but was again resumed by the Roman Catholic party, on

the breaking out of the Revolution of 1688. By power of attorney, dated the 11th February, 1689, "DOMINICK SANSFIELDK, Esq. Mayor of the City of Corcke, and *Prior* of the Hospital of St. Stephen, without y^e south gate of y^e said Citty, pursuant to an order lately made in the Common Councel of y^e said Citty, authorized Michael Gold of y^e Citty of Corcke, Gent. as his Attorney, to recover from John Cornisk and others, the lessees and tenants of the lands and tenements belonging to the said Hospital, to the use and in trust for the Reverend Fathers of y^e Society of Jesus, living in the said Citty, y^e sume of three score pounds sterling, yearly; to commence from the 25th day of March last, and to continue as in the said order of Councell is settled." But on the surrender of the City to the arms of William, in the following year, the Hospital was again restored to the WORTH family. A few years later, (in 1699,) Baron WORTH made a grant of the house to the Mayor and Constable of the Staple in Cork, for the support and education of poor boys; and at the same time, endowed it with some of its former possessions, under the name of North and South Spittal lands. The present establishment occupies the site of the ancient chapel of St. Stephen. The income derivable from the grant, amounted in 1750, to £457 5s. 6d. at present it is only £443 4s. 4d out of which 22 poor Protestant boys are maintained and educated, and afterwards apprenticed out. A sum of £20, is also applied to the support of four students, (from this house) in Trinity College, Dublin, as directed by the grant.

In the hall, is a statue of HUGH LAWTON, a former master of this school, and Mayor of Cork; it had previously occupied a niche in the Hall of the Exchange.

The *Green Coat Hospital*, in the Church-yard of St. Ann Shandon, was erected in 1720, and is supported on a bequest of £24, (now producing £235

18s. yearly.) left by STEPHEN SKIDDY, of London, Vintner, in 1584,—a grant from the Corporation, and another bequest, under the will of ROGER BRETTRIDGE, made in 1683. The gross income is £493 18s. In this establishment, 41 Protestant widows, and 7 old soldiers are maintained; and 20 boys and 20 girls are supported and educated, and finally apprenticed out to trades. Day and Sunday Schools are attached. The Alms-house stands to the rear of the schools, and forms with the latter, three sides of a square. A piazza runs in front of the basement story, consisting of numerous arches, and forms a perfect cloister or ambulatory. In Skiddy's Alms-house, died in 1792, aged 103 years, Catherine Parr, great grand-daughter of the famous old Thomas Parr; but her years were exceeded by those of Margaret Ward, who at the age of 106, died in the Alms-house of Peter's Parish, in the year 1797.

Moses Deane's Charity, was founded under the will of that benevolent individual, made in 1726, in which he left £4800, between the parishes of Christ church, and St. Peter, St. Nicholas and St. Mary-Shandon, for the education of 20 boys, and 20 girls, in each parish; he also left £4000, for the support of old men and women, in the same parishes. Some of these bequests, of which the Mayor, Sheriffs, &c., were appointed trustees, have been made available, others not. In the parishes of St. Nicholas, St. Peter, and St. Mary Shandon, schools are established pursuant to those trusts.

In Christ-church Lane, is an Alms-house for the support of the Protestant poor of both sexes; and connected with it is a charity school, for the education of 15 poor boys of the parish for ever.

In Douglas-Street is a Roman Catholic Alms-house, for the reception of 36 distressed women; it was established by Miss Nano Nagle, and is supported by voluntary contributions.

The *St. John's Charitable Asylum*, in the same street, merely provides lodging or rather shelter, for aged and destitute poor men, of whom it contains about twenty-four, affording scarcely any other relief, from the want of funds.

The *Cork Friendly Society* has been established, to enable industrious tradesmen, servants, and labourers, to make provision for their support in sickness, and old age, on payment of one shilling monthly, if under the age of thirty at the time of subscribing, or an increased sum if over that age.

The *Loan Society* is incorporated by act of Parliament: its object is the relief of poor industrious families, by loans of three pounds, repaid by weekly instalments. During the year ending in January, 1835, 2137, families, averaging about 10,000 individuals, had obtained relief from this society.

Mayor and Sheriff's' Charity. This Institution originated in the Mayoralty of Sir Samuel Rowland in 1737. £200 annually was given by the corporation, in lieu of a like sum formerly given out of the salaries of the Mayor and Sheriffs; out of which, fifty families, consisting of freemen, or the widows and children of freemen, were paid small weekly sums, varying from one shilling to two and six pence. This charity will cease henceforward.

MEDICAL CHARITIES.

These are numerous and valuable, productive of great public advantage, and well and efficiently managed.

There are two Infirmaries. The *north Infirmary*, is peculiarly a *City* establishment: it was originally founded and incorporated in 1719, but has been recently rebuilt and considerably enlarged. At its first establishment, it contained 28 beds, now it is

calculated for 110. It is attended by two Physicians and two Surgeons. In 1842, there were admitted 558 patients, and attended as externs, 17,630. Its total income, derived from subscriptions, Parliamentary and Grand Jury grants, &c., was £1,100 3s. 1d., out of which, £205 14s. 11d. is paid in salaries.

The *South Infirmary*, situate near Langford-row, is a City and County establishment, and was incorporated in 1722. It contains 50 beds, and is attended by two Physicians and two Surgeons, besides a consulting, and a resident Surgeon and Apothecary. Its income, derived from subscriptions, Grand Jury and other grants, in 1842, was £818 16s. 5d. In the same year, 581 intern, and 21,078 extern patients were attended. Connected with this establishment, is a school of Physic and Surgery. In the season, Lectures are delivered on Anatomy, Physiology, Surgery, Midwifery, Materia Medica, &c., which are recognised by the London College of Surgeons, and Irish Apothecary's Hall. Under an act of Parliament, passed in 1832, it is intended that these two charities shall be consolidated under the name of the "General Infirmary." The expence of supporting each Hospital patient in 1839, was £1 7s. 2d.

The *Fever Hospital*, situate on the ascent of the old Youghal road, St. Ann's Parish, was instituted in 1802, for the prevention and cure of contagious Fever; from which year to the November of 1836, there were received 49,030 patients. It possesses 180 beds, with sufficient accommodations, and a Medical staff of four Physicians and an Apothecary. Its report for 1835, states that generally the rate of mortality in it— $4\frac{1}{2}$, was lower than in Dublin, Limerick, Belfast, Waterford, &c. whilst the expence of each patient admitted, was 11s. 1d. being the lowest on 42 hospitals referred to, the expence in one of them being stated at £5 3s. per head.

The income of this establishment, in 1842, was £1178 4s. 8d. The number of admissions 1225, and of deaths 73.

The *Dispensary and Humane Society*—Hanover-Street, was founded in 1787, principally by the exertions of the late Mr. JOSHUA BEALE, of Myrtlehill, and is confessedly, one of the most useful, valuable, and efficient institutions in the City. It provides medicine and medical aid for the poor in town and suburbs; and for this purpose, the whole city is divided into seven districts, each attended by a Physician; "so that in point of efficiency," says PEARSON, in his *Inquiry into the state of Irish Medical Charities*, "it may be considered as seven Dispensaries." In 1842, there were visited by the Physicians, or daily prescribed for at the Dispensary, 9,972 patients, which includes 494, attended by the resident Surgeon. Resuscitating apparatus are always in readiness for cases of suspended animation. The establishment is supported by annual subscriptions, occasional charity sermons, and Grand Jury presentments. Its income in 1843, was £569 13s. 0d.

There are three smaller Dispensaries in the outlets, viz. on the Glanmire-road, at Blackrock, and at Douglas, but quite unconnected with the above Institution.

The *Lying-in-Hospital*, in Nile-Street, was established in 1798, for the relief of poor married women. It contains 12 beds, and in the year 1834, 281 Patients were relieved. Its income in that year, amounted to £416 16s. 5d.

A *South district Lying-in-Hospital*, was established in 1837, for a similar purpose.

Lunatic Asylum, Blackrock road. This establishment is supported principally by City and County Grand Jury Presentments, and affords relief, on an annual average, to about 400 persons, afflicted with various forms of insanity. In 1837, there were

147 City, and 223 patients from the County in this house, for whose maintenance, the City paid for one half year £1039, and the County £1519. Sixteen keepers and thirty-seven officers and servants form its staff of attendants.

The *Cork Blind, Deaf and Dumb Asylum*, near the South-Terrace, was established in 1841, and is supported principally out of the surplus income of the Cork Small Loan Fund Society. The number of its inmates were, in 1842, twelve males, and six females. The Asylum, once the House of Industry, is a large quadrangular building, with an open central area; above the door way is a wooden cupola.

CIVIC GOVERNMENT.

THE City of Cork ought to be one of the best governed communities in the empire, having received no less than seventeen Charters, between the reigns of King John and George II. Of these, with the exception of the first, SMITH has given excellent abstracts. We owe our knowledge of the Charter of John, to the research and intelligence of RICHARD SAINTHILL, Esq. who in 1828, when Common Speaker, discovered amongst the Harleian collections, in the British Museum, an ancient copy,—the original we believe is lost—in Norman-French, of which he afterwards published a notice. The following is the preamble of this Charter:—John at the time of its grant was only Earl of Morton, and Lord of Ireland.

*John, the Son of the King of England, Lord of Ireland, &c.
Greeting,*

I have granted and given, and by this my Charter confirm to the citizens of Cork, all the fields held of my city of Cork, and the ground on which the city is now, for my benefit, to encrease the strength of the citizens. This is to

hem and to their heirs, To Hold of me and my heirs, and to remain in frank burgage by such customs and rent, as the Burgesses of Bristol in England pay yearly for their burgages; and to secure my city of Cork, I grant this to the same my citizens of Cork, all the Laws, Franchises, and Customs of freight on whatsoever sails. And firmly commanding that the aforesaid my citizens of Cork, and their heirs and successors have the aforesaid city of Cork of me and my successors as is aforesaid, and have all the laws and franchises, and frank customs of Bristol. And as those were wont to be used and written in my Court and in my Hundred of Cork, and in all business. And I forbid that any wrong or hinderance be given to the aforesaid laws and franchises, which gifts from us are given and granted. In testimony, &c.

The Charter of Henry III., 26th of his reign, (1242,) grants to the Corporation in fee farm, (*in libro burgagio sive per servitium landagabile*;) the city of Cork, within and without the walls, to the right bounds of the city, at a fee farm rent of 80 marks annually.* This at the present day it is supposed, would produce a yearly income of about £100,000; all that now remains of it is about £700.

The next Charters are those of Edward I., (1291,) Edward II., (1319,) and Edward, III. (1330.)

The Charter of Edward IV.—1442,—lays down the City limits, and notices that the city and suburbs, had lately eleven parish churches to the same belonging; which churches and suburbs were then ruinous, waste, burned and destroyed, by Irish enemies, and English rebels, and had been so for the term of 50 years and upwards. This Charter shews what passed to the citizens under that of Henry III. and that the suburbs consisted of an ambit of an Irish mile around the City on every side.

The sixth Charter is that of Henry VII., (1500.) It extends the franchise and liberties over the entire

* The Corporation still pay to the Crown, "for the fee farm of Corke and for the discharging of twenty marks," £1 0 0 Irish per year.

of Cork Harbour, wheresoever the tide ebbs and flows. There are other Charters of Henry VIII.. (1537,) Edward VI. (1549,) and Elizabeth, (1571.)

The Charter of James I., (1609,) constitutes Cork a free City, and the Mayor, &c., a body politick by the name of Mayor, Sheriffs and Commonalty, (the previous title of incorporation had been that of Mayor, Bailiffs and Citizens;) and that said City, and the soil and ground extending from the outward part of the walls thereof, by the space and circuite of three miles, should be the liberties and franchises of said City, and a distinct county by itself. Hence it appears that the County of the City, is not a County by prescription, but a creation of the Charter, and it was afterwards defined by an ambit made in pursuance of it; by this Charter, the Mayor is empowered to punish whores, scolds, and disorderly persons.

By another of Charles I., the four dissolved religious houses, are for the first time brought within the jurisdiction of the city.

The final Charter, that of George the II., gives licence to the Corporation, to hold two fairs annually, at a place called the *Lough*.

Under these Charters, the government of the city was vested in a Mayor, two Sheriffs, a Recorder, an unlimited number of Aldermen, (persons who had served the office of Mayor,) and twenty four Burgesses, who formed the Common Council.

The Election of Mayor and Sheriffs hitherto had been vested in the Freemen, who amounted in number to 2665, (of whom 73 were Catholics,) but in practice, the election had vested in a club, consisting of the leading freemen, under the title of the "Friendly Club." The election took place annually, on the first Monday of July, three months before entering on office. It was managed by a kind of lottery. The names of all the resident burgesses were thrown

into a hat in open court, five of which being drawn out by a charity-boy, the senior, in point of service, was declared the Mayor elect, and the selection was supported, if necessary, by the votes of the Freeman. Smith, (Hist. Cork. Vol. I.) mentions an older manner of election, as he found it in the council book. It took place in the King's old castle. But a still earlier form is noticed amongst the Roche MSS. in a document of the time of Elizabeth, which states "that the Maior and both Ballives chose each a good able man, of which three, the whole commons of Cork should electe one to be their governor, and Maior of the same." Then it goes on to say, "that under this system, one of Corke came to one of the Ballives and delivered unto him a certeyn some of moneye for the electing and choisinge of hym to that purpose; and so he did, and was elected and made Maior;" but afterwards, the briber sought at law to recover the money so given. The opinion however of the Judges of the superior courts, was averse to his claim.

Formerly on his entering into office, the population enjoyed a day's saturnalia; they followed the Mayor from the court, and flung bran upon him, in hopes of an abundant year. Hence the phrase "bran new."* This custom seems to have been first discontinued in 1787; another old pageant, that of riding the franchise, has also long fallen into disuse.

In Smith's time, the Mayor's salary was £500, at present it is fixed at £1200, but it is intended henceforth to be reduced.

The first magistrate of Cork on record, was John De Spenser, who was *Provost* in 1190. In 1272, the

* Wheat and salt were thrown on the young (last) Earl of Desmond, (Temp. Eliz.) on his entering Kilmallock. "An ancient ceremony used in that province, upon the election of their Mayors and Officers, as a prediction of future peace and plenty."—*Pacala Hib.*

first Mayor, RICH. MORRIS, was appointed; he has been succeeded by a long line of 533 Magistrates, unbroken to the year 1843, save during ten years of the war of the Commonwealth, when the city may be said to have changed its inhabitants. We have one ancient instance on record, of Royal interference in the choice of a chief magistrate, in the case of JOHN MYNK, whose election, Edward III. in 1359, informed the Citizens he had approved of, and commanded them to accept him as their Mayor, and deliver to him the desk, with the rolls of the Court of the Hundred, the books of Green Wax, the seal of the chief magistracy, and the keys and all other things belonging to his office. But the parties addressed, seem to have either disregarded or evaded the mandate, for MYNK's name does not occur in the list of Mayors, until twenty-four years after. A more modern instance brings us down to the year 1835, when the name of the Mayor elect, was rejected by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and a new election had to be made, in which a different person was chosen.

By the Municipal Act, 3 and 4, Victoria, Chap. 108, very extensive changes were effected in the Corporation system of Cork. Its ancient style of "Mayor, Sheriffs and Commonalty," was altered to "*Mayor, Aldermen and Burgesses*." The Elective constituency was changed, and the power of Electing vested in £10 householders. The Town Council constituting the governing authority, was composed of a representative body of eight Councillors, for each of the eight Wards of the City, 64 members altogether; 16 of these having the greatest number of Votes become Aldermen. One third of the Council go out annually, and half the number of Aldermen go out triennially. The Mayor is chosen on the first of November, in every year, out of the Aldermen or Councillors of the Borough. He is, as

of old, an ex-officio Justice of the Peace, and by this statute is created the returning officer at Elections of Members to serve in Parliament. In lieu of two Sheriffs, as of old, the City now possesses but one, whose appointment vests in the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

The first Election of a Town Council, under this enactment, took place on the 25th of October 1841; and the choice of the first Mayor, under the new system, fell upon one of the best and worthiest of citizens, THOMAS LYONS, Esq., who immediately after his election, was chaired through the City.

In 1749, the City Revenue amounted to £1286 19s. 8½d., and the expenditure to £726 12s. 0d.

In 1833, the Commissioners of Corporate enquiry, found the income as follows:—

Fee Farm Rents,	£320	0	3
Terminable Leases,	455	2	0
Paid by Harbour Board,	379	4	7
Pipe Water Shares,	125	0	0
Markets,	4978	0	0

In that year the Corporate debt was £7,247 17s. 9d.

In 1842, the Chamberlain of the reformed Corporation, reported the Revenues received for the last half year to be, for

Rents,	£839	18	6
Pipe water shares,	150	0	0
Markets,	1725	5	11
Miscellaneous,	37	11	7
	£2652	16	0

The ordinary Expenses at	£3411	1	10
The extraordinary, consequent upon the Municipal Reform, }	2425	2	3
	£5836	4	1

And the Corporate debt, £10,484 18 6

The rents above mentioned, are derivable from 25 fee farm grants, and 33 leases for years. The earliest of the latter class is dated in 1686, and the latest in 1824. The remaining portion is derived from the market, and the gateage tolls. Out of this income, the corporation pay the salaries of the Mayor, and other public officers, keep in repair the two ancient bridges, (north and south,) and pave and flag the Main-streets. But compared with this, the Corporation revenue in the reign of James I., was still more inconsiderable. Amongst the *Rocke papers*, is a document of the date of 1620, whereby the Mayor, Cleriff and Commonaltie, granted to Alderman DOMINICK ROCKE, the taxes of the city, for twelve years, upon condition, that he should build thereout, a strong and sufficient Gaol-house; secondly, that he should after six years thence, redeem several mortgages therein mentioned; and thirdly, that within ten years next, he should build two sufficient stone bridges, in said city, where the timber bridges then were; one on the north gate, and one at the south gate; and also one sufficient market-house. Amongst the mortgages to be redeemed, was that on the fishing pools, mortgaged to GEORGE GOOLD, JOHN COPPINGER, and EDWARD MORROGHE. Another on the *Common land*, the two sayrs, and the market;—the fees and duties of the market, mortgaged for £250; those of the water bailiffe, for £120;—the shops, under the Tholsel, for £80, to EDMOND ROCKE FITZ-MORRIS;—the market house, with STEPHEN MIAGHES holding, and the rent reserved for a payre of sayrs and a backside, next the County Court-house.

The City has from 1559, if not from an earlier period returned two Members to Parliament. The act of Union between Great Britain and Ireland, in this respect, made no change as regards Cork. When the City became first represented we are not

informed; at all events, the intervals were often exceedingly long between the few Elections which must have occurred. Smith mentions the return of JOHN DRAPER, to serve in the English (*quere*, of the Pale,) Parliament in 1357, and Tuckey records returns for the years 1559 and 1585; after 1613, the Irish Commons Journals supply the succeeding names. As intimated elsewhere, the City paid its representatives for their attendance in Parliament. Alderman Thomas Sarsfield and John Myaghe, having "been appointed for the City of Corke, Burgesses, to the last Parliament," in 1585, "acknowledge to have received from Stephen Tyrry, Maior of Corke, and the Bailiffs, Councel and Commons, of the same, the sum of £28 11s. 8d." to "furnish" them therefor. (Sarsfield MSS.) Smith Hist. Cork, I., has given a receipt of Alderman Dominick Roche, in 1641, to the Chamberlain and Corporation, for a sum of £87, being at the rate of 7s. 6d. per day whilst attending as a Burgess in Parliament.

Several *Guilds* and sub-incorporations, have subsisted within the city, from an early period. The *Merchants* were long associated, as "the society of the Merchants' staple of Cork," and held property as such. The lands of Ballinamought, in the north liberties, forming a portion of it. They elected from their own body, a Mayor and two Constables of the staple, who took cognizance of debts and contracts touching merchandise, and enforced payment, when necessary. From the *Roche* and *Sarsfield* papers we find Mayors and Constables of the staple, were of old date. The Charter of Charles I. (1632) grants, that David Terry Fitz-Edmond, and thirty-two other merchants therein named, and all other merchants, shall be an incorporate body, and have perpetual succession, by the name of the Mayor, constables, and society of merchants staple of said city, and the said David Terry, is constituted Mayor, to continue until

Monday before the feast of all saints, then next. The office was upheld by annual election, in the court of D'Over hundred, until 1837, when it ceased.

In 1657, the Goldsmiths, Saddlers, Bridlemakers, Pewterers, Plumbers, Tinmen, Latten Workers, Founders, Braziers, Glaizers, and Upholsterers, were incorporated by an act of the Mayor, &c., by the name of "the Master, Wardens, and Company of Goldsmiths." The beautiful silver mace of this Guild, is now in the possession of George Martin, Esq. of Cork.

The following is the order of precedence of the other Guilds according to priority of date.*

The Carpenters' mace is dated in	1667.
The Skinners were incorporated in	1676.
Victuallers,.....	1688.
Masons,.....	1696.
Coopers,....	1702, and again in 1817.
Bakers,.....	1708.
Cordwainers,.....	1724.
Barbers,.....	1734.
Brewers,.....	1743.
Painters, Sawyers & Brogue	} 1787.
Makers,.....	

COURTS.—The office of Recorder is held for life, at a salary of £250 a year. He is empowered, by statute, to try causes without other Justices. His courts are generally held twice in the week throughout the year; on Thursdays, he presides in the court of Record, in which all personal actions are tried, except Replevins, and Ejectments. Under the Municipal Act, he is empowered to hold a court of Quarter Sessions of the peace, with the same powers as

* The Guilds have in modern times fallen into disuse. Their reappearances have been few and far between. On the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne, held 1st July, 1787, the subtrading Corporations after a discontinuance of over 30 years, appeared before the Mansion-house and joined the *Blackpool* Cavalry, and thence marched in order to and from the Church.

any court of Quarter Sessions of Counties in Ireland. The consequent extension of the powers of the Civil bill act, to this court has much encreased its utility, and rendered it highly advantageous to the citizens. The Recorder presides on Fridays, for the discharge of crown business, and once in every month for the trial of Civil Bill causes. The appointment of the Officers of his court is vested in him.

The Assizes are held twice in the year, and generally continue sitting a fortnight each time; the City business, however, occupying the smaller portion of that period. The returns for Sessions and Assizes for ten years, ending in 1837, exhibit the following as the state of crime in Cork, as dealt with in those courts.

	No.	Death	Transportation.				Imprisonment.		
			Life.	14 yrs.	7 yrs.	3 yrs.	2 yrs.	1 yr.	Under 1 yr.
Sessions 1828 to 1837 inclusive.	4536	4	293	109	1898
Assizes, Same period	1274	70	44	9	266	1	10	62	112

The Court of Conscience, and Police Office, are held in the Old Corn Market—ancient Queen's Castle,—in Market-street. In the former, a board of six Aldermen preside in rotation. It hears and determines in civil cases, where the amount sued for does not exceed 40 shillings. The second court possesses the power of Petty Sessions. These courts sit daily. In the Police Office, the number of informations sworn for the purpose of binding to keep the peace alone, has amounted in one year, to 441.

BOARDS.—A considerable portion of the civic affairs is managed by boards.

The Board of "Wide-street Commissioners," was established in 1822, under an act of Parliament rendered exceedingly necessary at the time, by the neglected and filthy state of the streets, passages, and outlets, and although since become rather unpopular, it must be confessed, that it has effected many desirable improvements. Its powers extend to the paving, repairing, altering, and widening the streets, and superintending and licensing the public vehicles, that ply for hire, &c. Its principal income is derived from a sum of £8,800, paid annually out of the grand jury levies; out of which, a sum of about £5,600, is disbursed, on the repairs of the streets, and a further sum of £3,200, is paid over to the Gas-light company, for the lighting of the city.

One of the most popular of the corporate boards, is that of the Commissioners for the improvement of the *Harbour*, the building of quays, and watching over the shipping interests. It consists of the Mayor, Sheriff and City representatives, for the time being, five members of the Town Council, and twenty-five merchants, of whom five go out annually by rotation. Their income averages about £6000; and it is admitted, that in its expenditure on objects of real and permanent utility, as well as of ornament to the city, they need not fear comparison with any of the other civic boards. Under their management the river has been considerably deepened, and the beautiful lines of quays, of which Cork is so justly proud, have been erected.

Pipe Water Company.—As early as the reign of Edward I. (Oct. 13, 1303,) a grant was made to the Bailiffs and men of Cork, of half the proceeds of its Murage toll, to defray the cost of an aqueduct for the conveyance of fresh water into the city. Of this aqueduct, we have no other mention on record, nor does any trace of it now exist.

In 1762, a company was established under an act

parliament, for supplying the city with water. Of hundred shares, which form its capital, the Corporation hold twenty-five, and the rest are held by private individuals. The works erected by them for bringing water to a reservoir or basin, about fifty feet above the level of the river Lee, are situated about a mile and a half west from town, and thence the water portions of the City are supplied, on payment of an annual sum of two Guineas by subscribers. The public fountains alone, free to the public, are not available from this establishment to the benefit of the whole part of the community. Since the enactment of the Municipal statute, the management of the Corporation has been placed in the hands of twelve trustees, approved of by the Chancellor; three of whom were recommended by the Town Council, three by the public, and the remainder, by the proprietors of seventy-five shares.

In 1814, twenty-five public pumps were sunk by order of the Corporation; twelve in the north, and thirteen in the south districts, and thirteen in the centre, and a well of 16,000 gallons contents, was erected at the same time, at an expence of £750. The quantity of water which this spring produces in the four and twenty hours, is 37,500 gallons. The supply from these sources, it is unnecessary to say, is insufficient for so large a community as that of Cork; and the present Corporation early directed their attention to the subject, in order to provide a remedy. To the able and intelligent labours of Messrs. T. JENKINS, and RICHARD DOWDEN, (Esq.) the public are indebted for several reports, from which may be expected, the advantage of a general and abundant supply of this most necessary element, to be obtained by means of a low graduated rate. The offer of the Council to purchase the seventy-five private shares has been accepted by the Trustees, and as all necessary arrangements and works shall

be completed, it is intended to erect a hundred public fountains, to be open at all hours, by which it is calculated that "no part of the City will be two hundred yards from a fountain."

The Gas-light Company.—In 1825, the Wide-street Commissioners, contracted with the London United Company, for twenty-one years, for the yearly sum of £3200. By the terms of this agreement, the lamps are to continue lighting from sunset to sunrise; the light supplied from each lantern, to be equal in intensity to the combined light of at least twelve mould tallow candles, of six to the pound, and so as that a newspaper may be read in the middle of the street by night. The Gas-works are situate at the side of the Monerca-marsh, near the Corn-market, and have been described in a paper by Mr. FRANCIS YOUNG, printed by order of the *Cuvierian Society*.

A Police force was established in Cork, in 1834, not however, with the general concurrence of the inhabitants, who regarded such a force as unnecessary, in a city proverbially peaceable, and dreaded the increase of taxation caused by it. It consists at present of 92 men, commanded by a chief Constable, and costs the city about £1,900 per annum. It is distributed into twelve stations; four in the south district, Barrack-street, Gaol-road, Waterloo Buildings, and Cap-Well; Tuckey-street, and Great George's-street in the middle, and the remaining six in the north district, viz. in King-street, Shandon-street, Silver-Spring, Sunday's-Well, Peacock-lane, and Blackpool.

The valuation of Cork is about £121,000, from which is generally deducted about £20,000 for poor and waste. The whole Grand Jury taxation is supposed to be about a fifth of the entire rental of the city. Within the present century, the amount of this taxation did not exceed six-pence in the pound; at

present it is about 4s. 4d. Up to 1772, the valuation was made according to the amount of reputed property; this however, being considered both unjust as well as inquisitorial, was afterwards changed.

COINS.—A mint was established in Cork as early as the reign of Edward I., but few of the coins are now known to exist. The Cork pennies of this reign are given in Simon's work on Irish Coins; they have the King's head within a triangle, and bear the inscription, "*Edw. R. Ang. Dns. Hyb.*" On the reverse, the cross and three pellets in each quarter, and round it, "*Civitas Corcacie.*" Since the publication of Simon's work, a few half-pence of the same coinage have been discovered, which are exactly similar to the penny, both in type and legend.

The Cork Groats of Edward IV. are also very rare; generally light, ill preserved, and badly struck. The obverses are similar to those of the other groats of this King; the reverse bears "*Civitas Corcacie.*"

There seem to have been sad doings at the Cork mint in this reign. It appears by two acts, (11th and 12th Edward IV.) that a great deal of light and bad money had been coined here. The coiners of Cork referred to in these acts, were John Fannin, John Crone, and Patrick Martel; and power is given to the Mayor, in case the said coiners do not appear before the Deputy in Parliament, that it should be lawful to execute the law on their persons, as traitors attainted. An act of the Parliament, held at Drogheda, in the 16th year of the same King, decrees that as the silver money struck here, was neither lawful in itself, or of lawful weight or allay, it should be utterly damned, and not taken in payment.

In 1647, shillings, and six-penny pieces in silver, were struck at Cork, and are probably the last silver coins we have of Cork mintage. Some copper and brass pieces were also struck here about the same

time, of these, two lately discovered are *Square*, one of them bearing a castle on one side, and "*Cork*" on the other—the date 1646. The second bears, in a small circle, the word "*Cork*," under a crown; the other side is without either type or legend. On another of the coins of this period, are the arms of the Commonwealth; legend: "a *Cork* farthing;" reverse, a harp with the same legend. Other tokens are published in Seelling's supplement to Simon, and are to be found in collections in Cork: one having within a circle, "*Cork city*," and round it, "1656, P. M. Mayor," (Philip Matthews;) on the obverse, the *Cork* arms,—a ship between two castles. Another, bearing the legend "1659, a *Cork* penny." On the obverse, the ship between two castles; legend, "the *Arms of Cork*." Another coin similar to that of 1658, is in the collection of John Lindsay, Esq. of Maryville, (to whose obliging kindness I owe much information upon the subject noticed;) It bears the reverse, "*JONAS MORRIS OF CORK*, 1657." Another, in the same collection, is like that of 1659, but having only one castle on the obverse, and 1656, on the reverse. The writer has, in his possession, a brass token, apparently of the same period, on one side inscribed "*Edward Gouie*," and having the ciphers, E. G. within a circle, and on the obverse, "*Cork Brazier*." The name of Robert Goble—a member doubtless, of this family,—is found on the mace of the Guild of Goldsmiths, (already mentioned) as master, in 1696. The last token of the 17th century, of which we have any notice, is a very curious one, bearing on the obverse, the head of King Charles II. in the centre of an oak tree, under three crowns, and his pursuers under a tree; reverse, "*William Ballard, his Penny, Cork*, 1677." One or two tokens were also struck in Cork, about 1794; to which may be added the Farthings of Messrs. Todd, as also, Fitzgibbon, (1835.) Ogilvie and Bird,

38.) Carmichael and Co. (1841.) G. S. Beale, 42.) and the "Cork Mont de Piete," without date.

MEDALS.—The Medalic history of Cork is soon told. In 1745, the period of the last Rebellion of Pretender in Scotland, the "True Blue" Corps, composed principally of the Shop-keepers and Merchants of Cork, wore a large Silver Medal, hung round the neck. It was struck purposely for this Corps, and may still occasionally be met with amongst their descendants. Another Medal, recording the tolerant virtues of the Rev. Arthur O'Leary, struck probably after his death, may occasionally be met with, but we have not seen, and cannot therefore further describe it. A large and handsome Medal was struck by Mossop, in 1807, for the *Cork Institution*. In 1814, a Centenary Medal of Copper-bronze, was struck by Thomas Wyon, Jun., for the Corporation of Cork, to commemorate the accession of the house of Brunswick. A Gold Medal on the same die, was afterwards presented on the 1st of August, to the Prince Regent, and a silver Medal to the Lord Lieutenant, on behalf of the Corporation;—a large number of the Citizens subscribed for these Medals by which the whole expence was defrayed. Of the *Temperance Medals* issued by the Rev. Mr. Mathew to his disciples, there are at least eight different descriptions; one by Davis of Birmingham, for the "Cork Roman Catholic, Total Abstinence Association, the Rev. T. Mathew, President, founded 10th April, 1838;" another by Jones, of the same Society, bearing on the obverse, "*In cunctis vincas.*" Third by Davis,—inscribed "Temperance Society," with the declaration within a wreath of flowers. Fourth by Otley,—the declaration within a wreath of Oak—and below "instituted 1833." Fifth by Davis,—Portrait of the Very Rev. T. Mathew, from a miniature by Buck; and reverse, within a wreath of Shamrocks: "He reasoned

of Righteousness, Temperance, and Judgment to come,—Acts. ch. 24. v. 25"—and on acroll work : " the Apostle of Temperance." Sixth, a small one, with the portrait of Mr. Mathew. Seventh, a like size, with the emblems of Religion on an altar, on which the Holy Ghost is descending. Inscription : " You were signed with the Holy Spirit of promise." Ephes. 1, 13. Eighth, a large Medal with a profile bust and shoulders, inscribed : " The Very Rev. Theobald Mathew."

Few of the RECORDS of the city have survived : those preserved in the Public Offices are not ancient, and have never been arranged. The earliest book of the Corporation, extant, commences at 1609. It contains entries, as well of the proceedings of the Council, as of the Courts of D'Oyer Hundred. A *hiatus* occurs between the years 1643 and 1689.

The collection so frequently referred to in these pages, under the name of " Roche Papers," is one of considerable local value. It consists of a series of paper and parchment documents, commencing about the time of Edward I. and ending in the reign of George III. By the care of Mr. T. C. Croker, these have been bound up in two volumes, and are now in the possession of Mr. James Roche, of the Grand-Parade, the representative of the once opulent and influential family, to whose fortunes they principally relate. They contain many particulars respecting the ancient city, but no document belonging of right to the corporation, although the contrary has been stated. The " Sarsfield papers" are a highly valuable collection of title-deeds and documents, the property of Dominick Sarsfield, Esq. of Ducloyne. They are far more numerous than the Roche collection, and embrace a period of time between the commencement of the 13th and 19th centuries, comprizeing an accumulation of Records belonging to the various families of Sarsfield, Ronayne, Skiddy, Tyrry, &c.

William Coppinger, Esq. (Barry's Court,) holds also, a considerable collection of his family papers, which although very interesting, are of far less illustrative utility, than those already mentioned. The records of the *Diocese* are kept by the Registrar. They consist of Wills proved in the Consistorial court, some of them ancient; books containing copies of wills, the acts of the Bishops, &c. The oldest begins at 1521, and ends at 1612, from which time, until 1682, there is no registry book.

Independently of the civic government, the city, long after the destruction of its walls, retained a military Governor; but this office, it is believed, no longer exists. In the middle ages, this City gave the title of *Marquis* to the Carews; at present, the chief of the Boyle family, enjoys the title of *Earl of Cork*.

TRADE, MARKETS, &c.

THE City of Cork, from an early period of its history, became a place of considerable trade. Giraldus tells us that French Wine was, in his day, sent into Ireland in abundance, for which the Irish exported in return, skins and hides. Cork as a favourably situated port, must have shared in this trade. In later times, we find amongst the staples of Ireland, and consequently of Cork, Butter and *Uisge bagh*, (whiskey.) The first was an article of manufacture in this island, from the remotest antiquity. Its Irish name, *Im* or *Iom*, is curiously similar to the Hebrew *Hema*, signifying the same. That it was early an article of trade, there can be no doubt. The annals of Innisfallen mention at A. D. 1091, the destruction of Limerick, "except the butter market." The distillation of intoxicating liquids is of very ancient origin. Tacitus says, the Germans prepared a beverage from barley, somewhat resembling wine. The

Irish produced various kinds of ardent spirits, at a period quite as early. But it may be doubted whether they distilled quite so anciently; that they brewed there can be no question. Our *mead*, *heather ale*, *Leann*, &c., were all the production of the brewer and not of the distiller. One kind, distilled from black oats, in later ages they called *buill ceann*, or madness of the head; another from malt, received the name of *Uisce beatha*, (the water of life—*aqua vite*—the *uisc*, or whiskey of modern times.) Morrison, in 1599, says that it was "deemed the best of that kind in the world, refreshing the weak stomach, with moderate heat and good relish." Ware mentions that a receipt for making it, may be found in the Red book of Orony, a work of the 14th century. In an ancient Irish deed of the year 1458, (*Trans. R. I. A. vol. 15*) mention is made of one *aqua vite* distiller, called a *Corkan*, and a great brass pan. The first whiskey distiller in Cork, of whom we have express mention, was Alderman Dominick Roche. His maulte-house, adjoining his garden, is mentioned in the *Roche MS.* at 1616, and elsewhere, it is stated, that at his death, he left a barrel and a half of *aqua vite*, worth £15 sterling, and 30 barrels of maulte, value 20 shillings the barrel; also one great kettle for brewing, one *aqua vite* potte, and one brass pan. Not a very imposing inventory, as compared with the establishment and appliances of a modern distillery.

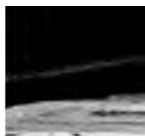
Licences for the sale of spirituous liquors, and to keep taverns, were granted very rarely at this period, and embraced extensive districts. Thus, in 1616, such a licence was granted to Thomas Gould, for the city of Cork, and half-a-mile round, during the lives of his son William, and Richard Lavallin; also a similar licence to the same person, for Carigydrolid, and all the barony of Muskree, except Killea town. Another licence was granted, in the same

year, to David Miagh Fitz-James, Gent. and David, his son, for Cork city and county, except the barony of Muskerry, and town of Buttevant.—*Rot. Pat. James I.*

The City of Cork, at the period just mentioned, was only in the commencement of its commercial importance; at that time, the ports of Limerick and Waterford were far in advance of it; and even as a haven, Kinsale was in higher repute. In 1607, the government, in resistance to the claim of several of the old corporations to immunity from payment of customs to the crown, (the benefits of which were, they alleged, granted to the towns themselves by Charters, and were applicable for murage, paviage, &c.) caused an investigation to be instituted, the proceedings under which, are preserved in the *Landsdowne MSS. (Brit. Museum.)* Amongst the returns for the seven previous years, made to his Majesty's use, are the following, exhibiting the commercial importance at that day, of the ports enumerated.

Dublin,	£1894	16	0
Waterford,	954	18	2
Carrickfergus,	305	7	1½
Corke,	255	11	7
Youghall,	70	0	0
Kinsale,	18	2	3
Dingleycuish,	<i>nihil.</i>		

In 1690, after the siege, Colonel Churchill writes that his garrison of 500 men, had not 100 pair of shoes amongst them, nor could they get any in Cork, even had they the money to buy them. In 1706, Dean Swift says that Cork was indeed a place of trade, but for some years back is gone to decay, and the wretched merchants, instead of being dealers, are pedlers and cheats. In 1719, a tax of one shilling per ton, levied on coals imported into Cork, set apart for the erection of the cathedral, produced little



more than £256 yearly; at present it exceeds £6000. In that year the consumption was 5126 tons. In 1835, it was 115,000 tons.

Within a brief period subsequent to 1792, Cork made rapid advances. At this present day it may be ranked as the first commercial city in Ireland. At no period, however, has it been a seat of manufactures, to any considerable extent. The cotton trade once prevailed to so large an amount as to have given currency to a proverb, but this trade has disappeared; a few manufactures in coarse woollens, rope and sail-cloth, paper, &c. have, from time to time, risen and been abandoned. In 1773, Cork exported large quantities of bay and woollen yarn, camlet, serges, glue, &c. at present her manufactures are confined to paper, sail-cloth, leather, and, beyond all, spirits. There are within the City and vicinity, six distilleries which produced, before the going forth of the Missionary of Temperance, on an annual average, about two millions of gallons of whiskey, estimated the best in the universe. There were, besides, six breweries, some of which however have latterly disappeared under the influence of the same movement; the principal of these was and is the well known one of Messrs. BRAMISH and CRAWFORD, which might be considered as the very first in Ireland. Corn has long formed a very important article of commerce in Cork, large quantities of which are prepared in the City and vicinity, for consumption and shipment; on an average of six years, ending in 1836, the quantity exported amounted to nearly 206,000 barrels. A rapidly increasing branch of trade, is that in leather, the manufacture of which is carried on at present on an extensive scale. In 1838, there were 45 Tanneries, in full operation, giving employment to a numerous class of workmen and labourers. There are also several Iron Foundries, for which it is calculated about 6000 tons of

Iron is imported annually. Various Coach factories, have of late years been established, amongst which those of Messrs. EDDEN, and JULIAN, may compete with any in the kingdom; there is at present one type foundry, one pottery, and a manufactory of clay pipes, that of Glass has totally disappeared. In the manufacture of gloves, Cork has long since superseded Limerick, once so famous in that trade. By the returns made in 1834, the enumeration of trades and occupations was as follows: Boot and Shoe-makers 1079, Coopers 692, Tailors 514, Weavers 463, White-smiths 115, Black-smiths 379, Builders 45, Masons 329, Butchers 382, Bakers 214, Sawyers 219, Cabinet-makers 192, Painters 159, Plasterers and Slaters 266, Curriers 111, Printers 43, Bookbinders 39, Booksellers and Stationers 21. Publicans 600, (in 1843, 427.) In 1837, there were 113 Attornies, in 1842, 81;—In 1787, this profession numbered but 42; in 1808, 75; the subsequent increase must not be attributed to the growth of population, or increased spirit of litigation since, for to a great majority of this calling, it happens to be any thing but a lucrative profession. The number of Barristers in 1787, was 12, in 1837, 25, in 1842, 17.—In the Medical Profession, the number of Doctors and Surgeons in 1787, was 24, in 1842, 66. Of Apothecaries and Druggists in 1787, 17, in 1842, 34. Of Pawnbrokers in 1837, 52, in 1842, 31.

The great staple of Cork, next its whiskey, is its trade in *Butter*, for which it has been long celebrated. So early as 1744, the export was 97,852 Cwt. During the late war, the trade, despite the injurious operation of several local and general acts of parliament, (from which it was afterwards relieved,) had greatly increased; it has since, however, rather declined, but is still extremely large; about 278,000 firkins of Butter, of the value of nearly a million sterling, passing annually through the "weigh-house,"

and its character and quality ensure it a ready demand, indeed a preference, in the English and foreign markets; the brand, bearing a deservedly high reputation. The export of butter is not of a very old date, since it was not before 1633 that the Cork merchants began to barrel it up in the English fashion, with twig bound hoops; before that period the trade has not been noticed. Between Cork and the West Indies, the trade was formerly very considerable, but of late years it has gradually declined. A committee of Merchants for the management of the general trading interests, has been in existence since 1760, and much of the subsequent and present repute of the Cork butter market is due to that body and the system of inspection adopted by them. In 1823, this committee sought a charter of incorporation, but unsuccessfully.

Next to butter, in importance, is the provision export trade, in beef, pork, live-stock, &c. This trade which commenced soon after the Revolution, was chiefly carried on with the American Colonies, and up to the peace of 1815, prosecuted extensively, and with great success. The number of slaughter-houses which the city contained, whilst beneficial to its interests, had been a theme of constant reclamation to our travellers and tourists. Of late years, this cause of complaint has greatly abated, rather to the detriment of public prosperity, although advantageously to the general salubrity of the city. The increased attention given to tillage, and the consequent decrease in the extent of pasturage of late years, have had a sensible effect upon this trade, but the introduction of steam vessels,* has produced a still greater change; the cattle are now shipped alive

* The first Steam Vessel which appeared in the Cork river was the "City of Cork," built at Passage, by A. Henneasy, and launched on the 2nd of August 1814.

to England, and the slaughtering and curing transferred to other places. In 1836, the export of cows from Cork, was 4,236; Sheep, 7,539; Pigs, 75,129. But whilst steam has effected this and other changes in our commerce; and caused the general commercial business of the city to change hands, it has also been the means of diffusing trade more extensively, and into a greater variety of channels. There are now fewer great trading houses, but a more numerous, active and enterprising class of traders, who import directly, although within narrower limits, what, heretofore, they had to take at second hand. To steam, also is due a trade, the mere mention of which, a few years ago, would have excited risibility; that in *eggs*,—an article of which 10,700 cases alone, were exported from Cork in 1837: what its value here may be, we cannot exactly estimate, but it may be presumed to be equal to that of Dublin, where the amount in six years produced a sum of £173,000.

Of the *Imports* it is unnecessary to say much, they are such as the exigencies of such a community require, added to the extensive neighbouring districts, which are generally supplied through Cork. These on a sufficiently broad scale, consist chiefly of coals, woollens, silk, haberdashery, cottons, unmanufactured and wrought, tea, sugar, groceries, wines, rum, brandy, salt, oil, earthen-ware, ironmongery, flaxseed, tar, turpentine, bark, valonia and shumac. Of timber alone, the annual importation exceeds 33,000 tons, of which 13,000 tons are used in Cork, and the remainder in the adjoining country districts.

The port of Cork, is "a port of special security," a matter of importance to its trading community. Its revenue, which in 1833, amounted to £149,000. in 1840, had increased to £256,612 17s. 2d.

In 1837, the number of registered Vessels, belonging to the *Port* of Cork, (which includes Youghal and Kinsale) was 328, whose burthen amounted to 21,514

Tonn. The number of foreign and British Vessels entered for Cork alone (but not including the coast) in the same year, and all with cargo, was

	Vessels	Tonn.
Inwards,.....	185	38,138
Outwards,.....	146	25,571
Coasting-Inwards,.....	188	236,552
Outwards,.....	182	138,735

The average of Sugar imported for Six years, ending in 1856, was 300,000 cwt.

Do. of Tea,.....	300,000 lbs.
Do. of Wine,.....	100,000 Gals.

Average of Wheat, Barley, Oats, &c. exported for the period, 300,000 Bushels.

The Flour exported in 1857, amounted to 100,000 cwt.
Consumed the same year,..... 60,000 do.

The Revenue of the Stamp Office in Cork, in 1845,
was £28,777 7 10
Do. of Excise,..... 240,000 16 6
Do. of Customs,..... 100,000 0 0
Do. of Post Office,..... 13,022 4

BANKS—Cork possesses three banking establishments; a tolerably good indication of the extent of its trade. These are branches of the Bank of Ireland, the Provincial, and the National Banks of Ireland, all situate on the South Mail. Of the first of these buildings we have spoken in our notice of this street.

CORK SAVINGS' BANK.—This is a highly ornamental building, oblong in form, and two storied: excellently situated for effect, with a double front, one to the river, in the immediate vicinity of Anglesea Bridge, and the other facing Warren's-place. It consists of a rustic basement, with a pediment supported by four Ionic fluted columns on each front. Its length to Warren's-place, is 104 feet, to Lapp's Quay, 62 feet, and greatest height 50 feet. The

Cash-office is a noble room, highly decorated, measuring 50 feet by 39, and 40 feet in height.—Builder, Mr. Thomas Fitz-Gerald. It was opened for business in 1843. The amount of Deposits in this establishment in 1842, was £475,444 19s. 3d.

SMALL LOAN FUND BANK.—This building was founded in 1817, as a Saving's Bank. It is situate in Pembroke-street, adjoining the Commercial Buildings; and is a small but elegant structure, having a portico and pediment in front, the latter supported by two fluted Ionic columns, and two pilasters. The interior is in form that of a semi-circle, and is lighted from the sides. In 1842, it was taken possession of for its present purpose. The establishment was opened in 1837, under the act of 7 and 8, Wm. 4th, Chap. 53, which empowers the trustees to raise money by loan or donation, at a rate of interest not exceeding £6 per cent, and re-advance same, to the industrious classes, in not larger sums than £10. The advantages of such an Institution are manifold. It receives the savings of the economical, in the same manner as the Savings' Bank, for which £5 per cent is allowed, and this money, thus become capital, is again thrown into productive and useful circulation, in small sums, on solvent security. Capital, is also created by debentures, bearing interest at £6 per cent; thus affording a secure investment to persons of moderate means. Its successful progress hitherto, has amply justified the benevolent hopes of its originators in this city. Its capital in 1842, was £10,979, and the sum lent exceeded £57,729, to 16,793 borrowers.

MARKETS.—We have already, (at pages 38 and 39) made mention of three of the principal markets—viz: the two annual Fairs—the Cattle and the Butter markets. Those appropriated to the supply of provisions are numerous, and conveniently disposed over the city and suburbs. The principal of them is the

central market, lying between the Grand-Parade on the west, and Prince's-street on the east ; and communicating with George's-street on the south, and Patrick-street on the north side. It was opened, August 1st, 1788, and is arranged into distinct markets, for meat, fish, poultry, vegetables, fruit, and butter. Salmon is always abundant in the fish-market, and also forms an important article of exportation. It is obtained, not only from the three principal rivers of the county, but also from those of Kerry, as well as the Shannon, &c. The Lee salmon especially, is much prized for its delicacy and superior flavour, and as it is said to be always in season, may justify the boast of a rhyming distich, which declares that

" Salmon, in winter, is not rare ;

" In summer, we have some to spare."

The Reformed Corporation have given a very praiseworthy attention to the Markets, and in the erection of new and the improvement of the old, have left nothing to be desired in this respect. The St. John's, Barrack-street, and St. Peter's, (North Main-street,) Markets, are highly creditable, affording vast accommodation and shelter, where all were before wanting. The latter market in an especial degree merits commendation ; it was erected in August, 1843.

The *Corn Exchange* presents a handsome front to the river of about 320 feet in length. It consists of a principal or central building 75 feet square and about 30 feet high, with two wings of 40 feet by 30 each. One of these is used as a Board Room, with offices, &c. The other has been fitted up by the Agricultural Association as a Museum. The centre building is surmounted by a campanile or clock tower 80 feet high, with a four dial clock. The building of the whole was completed in 1843—R. HOWARD, builder. A market for the sale of corn, straw, green

food for cattle, and dead pigs, was opened in 1822, and suitable buildings, covering a large extent of ground, erected on Sleigh's-marsh, in 1833. These consist of numerous enclosed spaces, some covered, others open; and comprise a variety of offices and cranes. The erection of Anglesea-Bridge, which communicates directly with the market, was a consequence of its establishment, as was also the reclaiming and filling up of that portion of the marsh which adjoins it, and is now in progress of being built upon. The whole expense of the erection of the bridge and market, was £17,460, and the revenue or tolls of the latter, in 1833, produced the sum of £2631 Os. 6d.

THEATRES.

THERE are, at present, two theatres in this city, one, the "Victoria," in Cook-street, for dramatic entertainments; and the second, a Circus, in Mary-street, for equestrian and other exhibitions. Until recently it possessed another, the "Theatre Royal," in George's-street. This last was opened in 1760. The entertainments having been, on the first night, the Orphan, Othello on the second, and the Beggar's Opera on the third. In 1766, it was the scene of a singular exhibition; a tailor named Patrick Redmond, who had been hanged at Gallow's-Green, for sheep stealing, was restored to life by Glover, then a performer on the Cork boards, and was thus enabled to escape the penalty of the law; but getting drunk, he went to the theatre on the night following his execution, in order to express his gratitude to his preserver. The audience were much excited, and the female portion affrighted at the apparition; whilst the fellow himself had incurred the greatest risque, the sheriff being then actually in the house, and it being his duty to have him hanged if taken. He

was with difficulty removed, whilst the sheriff humanely affected ignorance of what was passing. This theatre was burned down accidentally on the 11th April 1840, and there seems but little prospect of its reconstruction.

A small theatre, probably the first in Cork, had subsisted early in the last century, in *Dingle-lane*, off the north *Main-street*. Another was afterwards, fitted up in *Broad-lane*, but had ceased to be used before 1736. In that year, a regular theatre was opened in this city. It stood at the corner of *George's-street* and *Prince's-street*, where Mr. Langley's house now is, but being found too small, the "Theatre Royal" was erected, under the management of Spranger Barry. In 1779, a new Theatre was opened in *Henry-street*, near the *Mansion House*. Within the present century, another theatre (Astley's.) was erected in *Patrick-street*; but this was not long lived. It is now partly used as an auction mart. Theatricals are not really much valued or encouraged in Cork, notwithstanding that its inhabitants lay claim to high discernment and taste in dramatic matters.* The opening of the *Mary-street* circus has tested these pretensions, and it is now ascertained, that a Dramatic company of general merit, led by one or two first rate performers, must play to empty benches, if the circus chances to be open. Whilst the latter was overflowing with the crowded citizens, admiring the seats of horses and their riders, or the buffoonery of parti-coloured clowns, the former was cold and deserted.

Musical Societies, for the performance of vocal and

* Dr. BULLEN, in his evidence, in 1833, before the select Committee on Education, says "I would unhesitatingly say that in appreciation of the beauties of Dramatic Literature and of Music, there is more exquisite taste, and a better appreciation, on the part of the Cork audiences, than of most others that I have seen."

instrumental music, and exciting the general cultivation and extension of the art, have been from time to time established in this city; at present, no association answering to that character exists. In 1769, a society so denominated was in being, they were much given to water parties in the summer season, and in that year performed for the benefit of the improvements then being effected, on the "Red-house walk." A "Tuesday's concert," chiefly instrumental, was subsequently formed, and existed in Cork for fifty years; other societies of a similar character, also appeared within the same period, one of them—a Harmonic society,—was only known to the public by occasional advertisements, calling upon its members, to dine together on days specified, whilst others, with a higher ambition, freely contributed their exertions in aid of the public institutions, combining the cultivation of taste and private amusement, with the nobler cause of benevolence and charity.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTIONS, EDUCATION, LITERATURE, WRITERS, &c.

At the head of the Scientific establishments of the city, is the *Royal Cork Institution*, the building, formerly the custom-house, is situate at Nelson's-place; it was erected in 1724, and in 1832, was transferred to the proprietors, by the Lords of the Treasury, of whom it is held during pleasure, at the rent of £70 a year. It is a large red-brick structure, 195 feet in front, and three stories in height, and consists of a centre and two returns, it possesses a lecture room capable of accommodating about 230 persons, a library, museum, board-room, gallery for casts, and apartments for the officers. The Institution was founded in 1803, and incorporated by charter in 1807, with the object of diffusing knowledge,

and facilitating the introduction of all improvements in arts and manufactures, and for teaching by courses of philosophical lectures, the application of science to the common purposes of life. It received at the same time, a parliamentary grant of £2,000 per annum, which was afterwards increased to £2,500; and in 1810, a Botanical Garden was formed in connexion with it. The Corporation consists of a proprietary of over 200 members, and its affairs are directed by a committee. During the palmy days of its parliamentary grants, lectures were annually delivered on chemistry, agriculture, natural history, including botany, mineralogy and geology, besides occasional lectures on a variety of other useful subjects. The grant having been withdrawn in 1830, extensive reductions became necessary, and lectures, are now only occasionally delivered.

The Library contains from five to six thousand volumes, in various departments of literature, but chiefly of a scientific character; amongst its many valuable works, are those volumes of Irish history collected by Dr. O'Connor, privately printed at Stowe, and presented to the institution by the Duke of Buckingham. It also possesses the maps, now in progress of publication, of the ordnance survey of Ireland. The Library is open to the public, at the very moderate annual subscription of one guinea.

One apartment is appropriated to a very splendid series of casts from the antique, with some specimens from the best works of modern art, all executed under the special superintendence of Canova, for Pope Pius the 7th, by whom they were presented to his late Majesty George IV. and by him transferred to the Cork Society of arts. That body afterwards becoming embarrassed, they were seized for rent and would have been dispersed, if the Cork Institution had not released and saved them for the public, by the payment of a sum of £500.

The establishment possesses an extensive collection of philosophical and chemical apparatus, and in the astronomical department, some fine instruments for celestial observations. Its collection of minerals is particularly valuable, as illustrating the mineralogy and geology of this county. In the museum, are several specimens of preserved animals, birds, shells, insects, works of art, antiquities, and curiosities down to the boots of O'Brien, the Irish giant. In the hall are the skull and horns of the Elk, or fossil Deer; but the institution is distinguished beyond any other, by the possession of four of those ancient monumental stones inscribed in *Ogham*, a character as peculiar to Ireland, as *Runes* to the Scandinavians, or *Cuniform* letters to Babylonia. The institution is indebted for these rare monuments, to the zeal and research of Mr. ABRAHAM ABELL of Cork, and the author of the present work, who have by their labours in this instance, it is hoped, contributed to set at rest the *questio verata* of letters in Ireland, before its conversion to christianity. It was long known that such monuments had formerly been raised for funereal and other purposes; but whether any other besides that discovered on Callan mountain in Clare, still existed, was considered uncertain, and even of the authenticity of that, doubts were accumulating. No attempt at discovery was made, and the consequence of such apathy may be read in Mr Moore's, hesitation upon the subject, in the first volume of his history of Ireland. To those unacquainted with these matters, it is necessary to say, that *Ogham* signifies that hieroglyphic writing which prevailed in Ireland among the Druids, previously to the adoption of part of the Roman alphabet. It consists of seventeen letters and seven compounds. The characters are of the simplest form, short straight lines, never exceeding five to a letter, and distinguished by their position on, above, or under the *Fleasg*, or medial line. The scale



and that it may be converted into an highly valuable means of diffusing knowledge far more widely than at present. Its adaptation is complete as a nucleus to draw together the scattered science and talent of a most extensive district, and to serve as a depository of its natural and artificial productions. Projects have been formed to unite it with the Cork Library, and produce one extensive establishment, deriving strength and support from the joint funds; but to the accomplishment of this desirable end, obstacles have hitherto been opposed. A more thoroughly useful speculation, is that of giving it a collegiate form, with adequate endowment, under the sanction of government; an expectation not unreasonable, when the paucity of such establishments in this kingdom, and the general anxiety that exists for the promotion of education, are considered. A few years ago, the proprietors and managers forwarded a memorial for the necessary stipend, but no attention was paid to the application. Its present income is about £100 a year, the produce of money vested in the funds, and £60, the amount of subscriptions to the Library.

The *Cork Library*, in Pembroke-street, was established in 1792, and is supported by annual subscriptions. The number of subscribers being about 300, at one guinea each. It contains a well selected collection of about 9000 volumes, in every department of science and literature, Law and Divinity excepted, and is governed by a president and vice president, and a committee of twenty-one, annually elected from the general body of subscribers. The union of such an establishment with the institution just mentioned would greatly contribute to the advantage of both, and it must be a matter of regret to all, having the public improvement at heart, that the measure has not a larger number of advocates than it hitherto has had. A cardinal defect in the management of

+

the "library" is that it is only open from eleven to four o'clock each day, thus excluding from its benefits those persons of reading habits, whose avocations must shut them out at such "work-a-day" hours.

Literary debating Societies have been numerous in Cork for several years, although not generally very long lived. The "Scientific and Literary society" for the discussion of subjects in science, literature, and history, is one which after having been established for many years, was, after a short dissolution, again revived in 1834. It holds its meetings, which are weekly, at the Imperial Clarence-rooms, and consists of a limited number of members and subscribers, at a small yearly sum. The members are bound to produce an essay in rotation, upon any subject, save polemics, or politics, in the discussion of which, members, subscribers, and visitors, alike, participate.

The Cuvierian Society, holds its meetings monthly, at the Cork Institution. Its object is the promotion of a friendly intercourse between the cultivators of science, literature, and the fine arts, and by personal communications, and occasionally, by courses of lectures to diffuse more generally the advantages of intellectual and scientific pursuits. It is supported by subscriptions, and admits distinguished non-residents as honorary or corresponding members.

The Horticultural Society, was established in 1834, for the imparting and diffusion of knowledge in agriculture and horticulture. It provides several exhibitions, according to the seasons, and grants prizes for best specimens of fruits, flowers, and other vegetable productions.

FINE ARTS.—*A Society of Arts* was founded by MILLIKIN, in 1815. It was at best, but a flickering affair, at one moment apparently extinct, and in the next, again revived; having never received much encouragement from the wealthy and influential.

Professional jealousies and bickerings, ultimately weakened its efforts; divided into sections, its members ceased to coalesce. Its exhibitions were usually held in the old theatre in Patrick's street; but it had often been objected against the Society, that its benefits had been more generally bestowed on strangers, than on the productions of native artists; there certainly has been no real fostering of any eminent genius, into note or eminence through its aid or patronage. M'CLISE, a native of this city, whose reputation seems likely to become European, acquired here, little beyond the rudiments of his art; he has however been never forgetful of his birth-place, seldom permitting an exhibition to go by, without some splendid contribution. HOGAN, SCORROW, and many others are claimed as having been brought out, under its auspices; so has FALVEY, a very clever painter, though rather too coarse for our taste, and the late lamented JOHN O'KEEFFE, whose noble historical paintings and admirable portraits won for him golden opinions in Dublin; yet few, or none of these gentlemen, were indebted for very much of their skill or success to the Cork Society of arts. In 1841, after it had died of inanition, an ART UNION was started; considering what it had to compete with in Dublin and London, its success to the present time has been very considerable. In two seasons a sum of nearly £500 had been raised and distributed amongst the local Artists, in the purchase of their pictures, an impulse this, to their industry and exertions never before received by them within a like period. A life academy is still a desideratum, to the success of Art in Cork; copying from the casts at the Institution has been hitherto the substitute.

The *Cork Mechanics' Institute*, in Cook-street, was founded in 1825, principally by the exertions of W. S. HALL, Esq. aided by the members of the Cork

scientific society. Its object is the dissemination of scientific and useful knowledge amongst mechanics, artisans and others, by means of lectures, a library, scientific school, school of design, French schools, &c. The lectures have been occasionally given, but not as frequently as could be wished: the zeal of its managers has cooled, and the funds are now insufficient. Lectures from time to time have been delivered, on anatomy, connected with the fine arts; on mechanical science, (by Dr. D. LARDNER;) on chemistry applied to the arts, (by E. DAVY;) on grammar, by Mr. HAMELIN, &c. The library contains a small but well selected collection of useful works. In the scientific school, the pupils average 120, they are taught English grammar, geography, arithmetic, mathematics, &c.; about 20 pupils attend the French school, and from 30 to 40 the drawing school. The number of members is about 200, although in the first year, it amounted to nearly 600. A committee of 30 directors, manage the affairs of the institution; its annual income is about £250.

The establishment of numerous schools, for the male and female children of the working classes, has been productive of the best possible effects, on the general character of the city population. Many of the protestant schools are liberally endowed, and in the maintenance of all, the community in general have shewn by their persevering efforts, an appreciation of the value of instruction, highly creditable and satisfactory. The majority of those schools are on the Lancasterian plan, and, until recently, derived but little support from national funds. Gratuitous education is given to, nearly 9000 children, every day in Cork, by the Roman catholic institutions alone.

The following table briefly exhibits the extent and nature of the provision made for affording education, and moral instruction to the poor in Cork.

metropolis. Yet despite this deprivation, it must be admitted, that education has been rapidly on the advance here, and this city, can produce a population, yielding to no other throughout the length and breadth of the island, in intelligence, or affording superior evidences of extensive instruction. Scientific acquirement has here particularly progressed, with large strides, in recent years. Whilst the great majority of the working classes are all literate, and generally acquainted with the elements of knowledge, the middle classes, in intelligence, and in the acquisition of solid, as well as graceful and elegant information, are entitled to a very distinguished place. In this city, not of itself in any way of publishing note, polite literature, is very generally extended and cultivated, and writers have been produced, who, if not taking the highest rank in the great world of letters, still hold no undistinguished place, and are not likely to be forgotten in the enumeration of Ireland's worthies. SMITH, has given a catalogue of those who preceded his time; to that are now to be added the names of those that follow.

ELIAS VOSTER was the author of a work on Arithmetic, published in Cork, in the early part of the last century, and still popular in the South of Ireland. He kept a highly respectable and excellent school, in the city for many years, and has left his name to the house and grounds once tenanted by him—*Vosterberg*—now one of the principal residences on the Ballinamought hill, near Cork.

The Rev. JAMES DELACOUR, the author of "The Progress of poetry," "Abelard and Heloisa" and other poems, about the middle of the last century, attracted by his writings considerable notice. The poems are still read and possess much smoothness and facility. He was a man of many eccentricities, and ultimately fancied himself a prophet. O'KEEFFE, describes him as a very diminutive figure, and a pleasant

little fellow in a black cassock. His contemporaries called him "the mad parson." He died in 1781.

We have but few particulars of JOHN FITZGERALD, the compiler, in the last century, of a little work entitled "the Cork Remembrancer," which, treating of general chronology, applies itself more particularly to that of Cork, detailing its fortunes with considerable minuteness, and chronicling, *con amore*, the evil deeds, and executions, by rope and faggot, of criminals. A less amusing version of this work, was published in 1792, by "EDWARDS," and in our time FRANCIS H. TUCKER, has taken up the name, and expunging the general chronology, has added, from a variety of sources, a considerable mass of new matter to the annals. Of FITZGERALD, we only know, that he was for a large portion of his life, employed under Alderman, or, as he was better known, "mad" LAWTON, in the school of St. Stephen's Blue coat hospital, and that being originally a Roman Catholic, he afterwards embraced the reformed religion.

The "enlightened and tolerant" ARTHUR O'LEARY, was one of the most remarkable Irishmen of the last century; he was a Capuchin friar, and the founder, as already mentioned, of the Black-moor's lane convent and Chapel, and author of various pamphlets and tracts on the religious and political topics of his day; all characterized by great vigour and clearness, the warmest benevolence, a strong and steady love of liberty, and a fund of original humour and quaint jocularity. He died in 1802, and was buried in London.

The Honourable JOHN SULLIVAN, born in 1749, was the second son of Benjamin Sullivan, formerly Clerk of the Crown, for Cork, as well as for the County of Waterford, by Bridget, daughter of the Rev. Paul Limrick, of Scull, in the County of Cork. He was the author of "Tracts upon India," published in 1795, and also of "Travels amongst the Alps,

and in England, Scotland and Wales." He went to India under the patronage of his kinsman, Lawrence Sullivan, Esq., Chairman of the East India Company, where he was employed in the Civil department. In or about 1789, he returned home, when he married a daughter of George, third Earl of Buckinghamshire. In 1790, he was returned as M. P. for Oldham, and in 1802, was elected for Aldboro, in 1805, he was sworn a Privy Councillor, and in 1806, appointed a Commissioner of the Board of Controll, for the affairs of India. He died in 1839,—aged 90.

JAMES CAVANAGH MURPHY, was the author of many remarkable works, on Spanish antiquities, particularly the Arabian antiquities of Spain, and accounts of Bathalia and the Alhambra. He was a native of Cork, where he was reared a bricklayer; but his own talents and perseverance enabled him to rise above his obscure condition, and, in after life, he was enabled to visit Spain and Portugal, as an architect. He died in London in 1814.

JOSEPH HILLARY,—a life of this gentleman appeared in the "*Munster Olive Branch*," a Magazine published in Cork, in 1814. It contains no dates, and from it we merely learn that he was then numbered with the past. He was a son of James Hillary, an eminent silver smith, residing in the North Main-Street, Cork, from whom he received a good education; he was originally intended for the Medical profession. His father died when he was but nineteen, leaving him a sufficient fortune, which he however squandered, in intemperance and dissipation in about three years, when he found himself penniless and without a profession. "He was indisputably a Poet of no common abilities; his imagination was lively and vigorous, his judgment rigidly severe, his sensibility exquisite, his memory comprehensive, and his reading extensive and various." In the

sunshine of his prosperity, he had written some poetical trifles, and had also, made the drama a favourite study and pursuit. On the stage he had hoped success, but failed: subsequently he seems wholly to have subsisted on the occasional effusions of his pen, produced under the most discouraging circumstances; and we are told that in his native city, he suffered every misery arising from the most poignant distress; his biographer averring that "the people of Cork seem to possess, from long prescription, a sovereign contempt for native talents, when they have not the recommendation of birth and fortune." A poem: "Come melancholy, come thou musing maid," is the only one mentioned in this paper. It is also said he wrote a Novel, published in 1814 or 15, in Cork, by Michael Mathews, entitled "The Parish Priest in Ireland."

RICHARD A. MILLIKIN, the author of the far famed "Groves of Blarney;" "the River side," a poem published in 1807; "the Slave of Surinam," a tale, in 1810; and a volume of miscellaneous poems. He was born at Castlemartyr, and pursued his profession of an attorney, in this city, during the better portion of his life. He assisted in founding the "Apollo society," a theatrical association, which, for many years, raised large sums in the city for charitable purposes; and had also a principal share in establishing the Society of arts. He died, in 1815. Like WOLFE's lines on the death of Sir JOHN MOORE, MILLIKIN's "Groves of Blarney," of all his writings, seem likely to give his name to posterity.

JEREMIAH JOSEPH CALLANAN, the author of the "Recluse of Inchidony" and other poems. His was a name his native city might have been proud of, but he was snatched away in the morning of his promise, whilst yet the powers which he possessed were only shadowed forth by few but sure indications. It is not doubted that, had he lived, he would have

become one of the most distinguished of the poets of his country. He was originally intended for the priesthood, but changing his determination, he quitted Maynooth, and entered Trinity College, directing his studies to the law. Whilst in the University, he twice distinguished himself amongst the poetic candidates for prizes, and was, on each occasion, declared the victor; but shortly afterwards he withdrew his name from the books of this college also. His subsequent course of life became unsettled. The drudgery of a teacher's life, which his necessities forced him to adopt, he uneasily bore and repeatedly attempted to escape from, but without effect; he was doomed to end his days as a tutor. He died in Lisbon, in September 1829, and, somewhat about the same time his poems, containing the "Recluse of Inchidony," "Donald Com," &c. were published in Cork. When in his native land, he delighted to wander amongst its glens and mountain recesses, and gather, in intercourse with the inhabitants, the wild legends of the past, and the relics of song still preserved amongst them. Had he lived, he would, like SCOTT, have embodied and illustrated these, created for his country a minstrelsy, and approved himself the bard of Irish chivalry, and a lyrist of the highest order.

THOMAS SHEEHAN for several years, edited the "Cork Mercantile Chronicle." He was originally intended for the Roman Catholic Church, but in 1825, leaving college, he paid a short visit to London, where he published a small volume, entitled "Excursions from Bandon, in the South of Ireland, by a plain Englishman." Soon after returning to his native city, he became, in 1826, connected with the paper just mentioned. Whilst engaged in its editorship, his writings were characterized by a bold and uncompromising advocacy of popular rights, the general interest of Ireland, and in particular those of the operative or working classes, but above all he

proved himself a man above faction, and a scrupulous and unbending lover of truth and justice. In 1833, he published a little volume entitled "Portions of Cork history, or Articles of Irish Manufacture," a collection of some of those editorial articles of his, on which he had bestowed most pains, and which he deemed best adapted for general perusal, and worthy of a more enduring place than the columns of a newspaper. He died in April, 1836, and a handsome choragic monument has been erected to his memory in St. Joseph's cemetery, or Botanic burial ground, as a testimonial from a numerous portion of his fellow citizens, of their sense of his public labours, his zeal in their cause, and his many sterling virtues. One of the panels of this monument contains the name of the deceased, in the ancient *Ogham* character, and an Irish epitaph.

JOHN O'DRISCOLL, late judge of the island of Dominica, was a native of this city. He published, in 1823, *Views in Ireland*, in two volumes, and in 1827, a history of Ireland, in two volumes. works of considerable reputation. He died whilst in his judicial appointment.

WILLIAM THOMPSON, a very voluminous writer in political economy, was born in 1775. His Father Alderman JOHN THOMPSON having been many years successfully employed in trade, in Cork, left the subject of this notice at his death in very easy circumstances. Mr. THOMPSON published amongst other works, "an Inquiry into the distribution of wealth," London 1824,— "Practical directions for co-operative communities"—1830; and an "Appeal of one half the human race,—Woman,—against the pretensions of the other half.—Man," 1825. This work he dedicated to Mrs. WHEELER, the mother-in-law of E. L. BULWER, the author of "Pelham." THOMPSON, as may be seen from the last named work, was an ardent disciple and supporter of OWEN and his

system. He was also on terms of particular intimacy with BENTHAM, with whom he resided some time on a visit, for more than six months. He died in 1832.

The Rev. HORATIO TOWNSEND, rector of Carrigaline in the neighbourhood of Cork, died at an advanced age, in March 1837. He was the author of a "Statistical survey of the County of Cork," published in 1815, which is admittedly the best of all the County surveys, published under the auspices of the Dublin society.

WILLIAM MAGIN, L.L.D., the "Morgan O'Doherty, of Blackwood's Magazine."—Brilliant genius, immense learning, fancy, wit, and humour, were his in an eminent degree, but he unfortunately "gave up to party what was meant for mankind;" few have written more incessantly or laboriously, or taxed his mental powers with more intensity of exertion. He was admittedly "the best Greek scholar that appeared since the days of Porson." His Essays and papers met the public in every shape, and in every periodical for the latter twenty years of his life. He was born in Cork, in 1795, and educated at the Diocesan School of that city. At the early age of 10 years, he entered the Irish University where he soon distinguished himself, and received his degree of Doctor of Laws in 1816,—his 21st year. Left to his own resources for support, he embraced a life of literary labour, and settled in London in 1823. He was one of the founders of Blackwood, and a constant contributor to Frazer and the other Magazines, as well as Journals of the Metropolis. Supporting himself by his writings, his literary profits have in some years exceeded £1,600. His romance of *Whitehall*, seems to be his only published book, although his works when collected will fill many volumes. He died at Walton-upon-Thames, on the 20th August, 1842.

The Right Rev. JOHN ENGLAND, R. C. Bishop of Charleston, U. S.—Cork seldom gave birth to a man of more varied or real ability, he was born in 1786; at first intended for the law, he subsequently embraced the clerical profession, having received his theological education at Carlow. His first missionary years were spent in his native city, from thence he was appointed to the important parish of Bandon. During this period he laboured incessantly in the cause of religion, and the liberty of his country; in 1814, he published "The Religious Repertory," a Weekly Magazine, devoted to this object. In 1820, he was consecrated Bishop of Charleston, and his administration of that Diocese for 22 years, was one continual and successful effort for the dissemination of religion, and the improvement of his adopted country. In 1822, he commenced the publication of "the United States Catholic Miscellany," to which he continued a laborious and powerful contributor to the period of his decease; he also published many miscellaneous pamphlets, and recently a work of great research and erudition, on the "Roman Chancery." He died in April, 1842.

The Rev. THOMAS R. ENGLAND, author of "The life of Father O'LEARY." "Letters of the abbe Edgeworth," &c., has long discharged the various and important duties of a parish priest at Passage, in the neighbourhood of this city. Besides the works just mentioned, he has been the author of some occasional pamphlets. His writings display ability, extensive and varied reading, research and industry.

Miss MILLIKIN, the sister of R. A. Millikin, still lives; she is the author of "Corfe Castle;" "Eva;" and some other novels of considerable merit. The former work continues to hold its place on the shelves of the circulating libraries.

JOHN AUGUSTINE SMYKA, the author of "Rudekki," "the lament of Helas" and other poems. He was

one of Callanan's cotemporaries, and had been for several years employed in the counting house of Messrs. Beamish and Crawford. His occasional short poems, which appeared on the Cork papers, meeting with the public approbation, he was advised to publish; he did so, but proved that provincial fame or patronage was neither very extensive nor beneficial. He soon after, (in 1830,) quitted this country for the United States, where with better prospects, he conducts a respectable News-paper—the "Tribune." The announcement of another volume of poems by him, entitled "Clontarf, or the field of the green banner," has recently (May, 1843,) appeared.

P. J. MEAGHER, the author of "Zedekias," &c., like Mr. Shea, tried his "prentice hand" in the local newspapers, until the assurances of his friends informed him, that he might come forth in a more ambitious form. His little volume was published in 1837, and was received more because of the promise it gave of better things, than for any actual performance. Those acquainted with his writings, have regretted that he did not persevere in the vocation of poesy; his strains breathe an unconquerable love of universal liberty, and a strong ardour of patriotism, much feeling, and smooth and agreeable versification. In 1835, with more of the spirit of chivalry than of prudence, he accepted a commission in the army raised in this country for the support of the Infant Queen of Spain, and having attained the rank of Captain and Paymaster, in the auxiliary legion, married in 1837, ADELAIDE, daughter of M. DE BRUMONT, of Bayonne, and on the conclusion of the Carlist rebellion, settled in London.

JOSEPH O'LEARY, published, in 1833, a volume of miscellaneous articles, of a light and amusing character, entitled "The Tribute." For a time he conducted the Cork Mercantile Chronicle, and in his capacity of editor, displayed great tact, and very abundant

talent. He wrote poetry with elegance and sweetness; his fine drinking song, "Whiskey drink divine," has been extensively admired for its wit and facility of expression, and continues a favourite amongst the patrons of the very national beverage which it lauds. Mr. O'L. quitted his native city for London, in 1834, where a new and prosperous career seems to have opened on him.

THOMAS WOOD, M.D. Some years since, this gentleman obtained the prize from the Royal Irish academy, for an article on "The mixture of fable and fact," in early Irish history. This was soon after followed by the publication of an "Enquiry concerning the primitive inhabitants of Ireland," in which taking as his guides, Richard of Cirencester, Mac-PHEASON'S Ossian, Pickerton and Lodwich, he breaks some new ground on Irish antiquarian topics. The doctor's works are quoted by Mr. MOORE, but it does not appear that the novel opinions of the author, have produced any more effect on the mind of that historian, than they have on the Daltons, Bethams, O'Donovans, and other labourers in the same field.

JOHN LINDSAY, Esq., Barrister at Law, as the readers of the pages of *Sylvanus Urban* are aware, has long enjoyed a high reputation as a Numismatist. In 1839, he published a highly valuable work on "the Coinage of Ireland," which amply supplies all the defects and omissions in Simon's and Snelling's essays, and particularly elucidates the Danol-Irish period of Irish history. In 1842, he followed up this work with another, on the "Coinage of the Heptarchy;" a most useful, instructive and laborious publication, on a subject often, but never before so well treated. This Gentleman possesses probably the first collection of coins, in the south of Ireland, chiefly valuable in the Parthian, Greek, Roman and Ottomanic series.

RICHARD SAINTHILL, although an Englishman by birth—having been born at Exeter, has been so long a resident in Cork, that ties have grown up between him and the city of his adoption, which we would be most loath to see severed. In 1829, he served the office of Common Speaker, of this City, and has been long favourably known by his occasional contributions to many of our periodicals, and particularly to the Gentleman's Magazine, on numismatic and general Archaeological subjects. Yielding to the solicitation of his friends, he has at length, collected together the various productions of his pen, and given them a more permanent place in literature, by a work now in the press, which, however he only intends for private circulation.

The Rev. JOHN A. MALET, F. T. C. Dublin, also belongs to Cork. In 1839, he published "A Catalogue of Roman Silver Coins," in the College library, by which he has rendered excellent and much needed service to the Numismatist.

The Rev. RICHARD J. POPE of controversial celebrity, is a native of Cork, being a son of the late Alderman Thos. Pope, who was Mayor of that City, in 1829. He commenced his literary career, by the publication, in 1817, whilst a student of T. C. Dublin, of a "Prize poem," of a reflective and serious character. In 1828 he engaged in his far famed controversy with the Rev. T. MAGUIRE, P. P. of Innismagrath, which terminated, as such encounters usually do, by each party retiring from the contest with the pleasing consciousness of his own victory. In 1840, he again appeared as a polemical disputant, in a publication entitled "Misquotation Detected." Questionable as these species of contests undoubtedly are, it is at all events satisfactory to know that Mr. POPE stands acquitted of any bitterness of spirit, in the warfare which he has waged; the *Odium Theologicum* appears in him in a very mitigated form.

The Rev. DAVID O'CROLY, formerly Roman Catholic rector of Aglis and Ovens, in the neighbourhood of the City, published in the earlier years of his mission several pamphlets of a controversial character; but one on "Ecclesiastical Finance," printed in 1834 gave so much offence to his co-religionists and the clerical body, as ultimately led to his resignation of the parish, since when he has ceased to reside in this vicinity.

WILLIAM NASH was known in Cork, his native city, a few years back as a very diligent cultivator of the poetic muse. In 1832, he published a small volume of miscellaneous poetry, under the name of "Endymion," subsequently to which, like so many others of our literary people, he settled in London, and having married, obtained employment of the "London Mission," whose paper the "Patriot," he edits.

We are not sure that we can claim as a citizen, R. SHELTON MACKENZIE, L. L. D., but his family though formerly of Fermoy in this County, have been and still are residents of Cork, and so was the Doctor himself, some ten years past, since which we find him taking his degree in Scotland, and editor successively of the Liverpool Journal, the Liverpool Mail, and a Shrewsbury paper. Within the present year, (1843,) he has published a historical novel, entitled "Titian, a Romance of Venice," in 3 vols., which has been commended as displaying a fine feeling for art, a strong love of nature, and a style eloquent, manly and graceful.

Mrs. ISABELLA STUART daughter of Robert Travers, a respectable solicitor of Cork, and married to Thos. Stuart, of Yarmouth, Esq., is the authoress of several highly interesting Novels. The first of these was the "Interdict," in 3 vols., published, 1839. "Prediction" another 3 volumed work followed in 1834. "The Mascarenhas," also, in 3 vols. is another of her publications.

JOSEPH SNOW—subsequently to his leaving his native city, this gentleman became connected with the public press of London, and was some few years since called to the English Bar. He published under the name of George St. George, "a Saunter in Belgium, in 1835," and in 1838, "the Rhine, its Legends, Traditions, and History;" 2 vols. London, a highly embellished work, and well received by the critical in such matters.

ALBERT HENRY CALLANAN, M. D. at present resident in Cork, published in 1817, "Remarks on the Pathology and treatment of typhus fever;" a new edition of which appeared in 1837.

NORTH LUDLOW BEAMISH, Esq. a major in the British service, Knight of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order, F. R. S. and M. of the Royal Danish Society of northern antiquities; published in 1825, "Instructions for the field service of Cavalry," translated from the German of Count Von Bismark; and in 1837, a translation of the celebrated military work of the same author, entitled "*Vorlesungen über die Tactik der Reuterei*." His success in this performance, induced the Officers of the late "King's German Legion," to request that he should undertake the history of their Corps, which he accordingly completed in 1837, in 2 vols. 8vo. with plates, at the joint expense of the author and of his R. H. the Duke of Cambridge, Viceroy of Hanover, and Chief of the corps. The officers were so well pleased with the work, that they presented the Major with a magnificent Vase and Stand, weighing nearly 900 oz. of sterling silver, valued at 1000 Guineas; the Guelphic Order was also conferred upon him on this occasion. In 1841, he published in London "A brief account of the discovery of America, by the Northmen in the 10th century;" a work which well sustains his previous reputation.

SHERIDAN KNOWLES, a name not undistinguished

at the present day, belongs to Cork. His father an Englishman, married a Miss DAUNT of that city, where our author was born, and lived until his twenty-first year, when he departed for India. Since his return, he has entered upon that dramatic career in England, which has given him so much celebrity, and to which we are indebted for the "Hunchback," &c.

THOMAS CROFTON CROKER. Of this well known gentleman, it is unnecessary to enter into particulars. Besides the publication of his "Researches in the South of Ireland," he has edited many works, not the least appreciated, of which are "the Fairy legends of Ireland." "The legends of Killarney," a work largely indebted to the late Captain Lynch, the "Memoirs of Holt," "Irish popular Songs," and extracts from the Tour of Boullaye le Gouz in Ireland, *cum multis aliis*. In all of these he has displayed much cleverness, great industry, information, and minute research. In the *aræ* of Irish antiquarianism, he is unrivalled, and Hibernian though he be, he has been passably successful as a detector of the Bulls of his scribbling countrymen. He enjoys a very lucrative employment as one of the senior clerks of the Admiralty, and, what is something nearly as desirable, the hearty good will of all who know him.

The Rev. FRANCIS MAHONY, the veritable "Father Prout," is a gentleman not less extensively known, although of a very different taste and calibre from the last named author, his well won reputation needs no blazoning at our hands. Mr. M. as all are aware, is a Catholic priest. For many years he officiated in his native city, and in more recent time in London, but in his absenteeism, he has not been forgetful of his country, as his "Prout papers" sufficiently evince. He has recently received a clerical appointment at Malta, within the reach of scenes congenial to his tastes, which are eminently classical.

Mrs. MARY KNOTT.—This lady is the daughter of the late RICHARD ABELL of Cork, and descended of an old and respectable mercantile family in that city. She was born about the year 1784, and married, several years since Mr. JOHN KNOTT of Dublin, in which city she has continued to reside. In 1836, she published "Two months at Kilkee," the result of a visit paid to that neighbourhood, in search of health, in the previous year. This work bears the impress of kindly feeling, and of a mind deeply devoted to the improvement and amelioration of the condition of the humbler classes. It displays careful observation, and is written in a style, clear, natural, and unaffected.

Mrs. MARY BODDINGTON, was the daughter of Mr. Patrick Comerford, one of an eminent mercantile family in this city, and a gentleman of literary habits himself. Her mother was the sister of the late Sir William Gleadowe Newcomen. Mrs. Boddington was born in Cork, in 1776, and leaving that city in 1803, was shortly afterwards married to Mr. Boddington, a partner in a rich West India House, in London. Since the peace of 1815, she has travelled much on the continent, the result of which has been the publication of "Slight reminiscences of the Rhine, Switzerland, &c." 2 vols. 8vo. 1834,—*"The Gossip's Week,"* 2 vols. 8vo. 1837; works highly creditable to her as an accomplished writer.

Mrs. BRADSHAW, formerly Miss Wilmot;—this lady accompanied in early life from Cork, her native city, and lived at Moscow with the celebrated Russian Princess, DASHKAW, one of the principal instruments in the Revolution, which led to the assassination of the CZAR PETER III. and transference of the Russian Crown to Catherine II. The Princess died in 1808, after which, Mrs. B. returned to England, where she published amongst some works of fiction, the "Memoirs" of her Patroness; an autobiography full of curious and interesting reminiscences.

EDWARD WILMOT, Esq. the nephew of the last mentioned lady, is the son of the late Robert Wilmot, Esq., formerly deputy Recorder of Cork, to whose memory, his fellow citizens erected a tablet in the old Guild hall, now placed in the City Court-House. Mr. E. Wilmot, published in 1828 "Ugolino and other poems," but we are not aware of any subsequent appearance before the public.

We can do little more than enumerate the names of others, who belong exclusively to the Bardic tribe; first of these is, **MICHAEL SULLIVAN**, Barrister at Law, the author of a metrical romance entitled "the Prince of the Lakes," published by Bokter, Cork.

JOHN ATKINS, another member of the same learned profession, ere yet the cares of "practice" came on him, disported with the muse, and placed his strains on record. In 1832, he published "the Pilgrim of Erin, and other poems." The former in the Spenserean stanza, its object being to exhibit "the unkind treatment (to use no harsher expression,) which Ireland has in various times experienced from England."

The Rev. **THOS. EVANS**, now of Enniscorthy, Co. Wexford, published in 1836, "the Pyramids, a prose poem and other poems."

Miss COLTHURST, at present resident in Killarney, has been repeatedly before the public as an Authoress. Her first poem "Emanuel," appeared in 1833, and her latest "Lays of Erin," in 1839.

WILLIAM DOWE, already occupies a prominent place in the literature of his native city. He has not as yet published in the shape of a permanent volume, but we have seen his translations of the poems of Beranger, which he has prepared for the press, and feel assured that their publication will place him in the very highest rank of the poets of our time. The public Journals and Magazines, and particularly the Dublin University Magazine, contain ample proofs of his capacity, and the high order of his merit.

Under circumstances similar to Mr. Dowe's, i. e. known through the Periodicals, as scholars, and successful cultivators of poetry, but not yet having taken their place amongst the authors of their country: we must notice the names of MICHAEL JOSEPH BARRY, Jun., and EDWARD KENNEALY, both gentlemen of the Bar, and distinguished contributors to the periodical literature of London and Dublin. Mr. Barry is the nephew of the late Dr. England, Bishop of Charleston, and of the Rev. Thomas R. England, the Biographer of O'Leary, and the Abbe Edgeworth. His "Kishogue papers," in the Dublin University Magazine, written in the light and pleasant style of Ingoldsby, and with all that clever writer's fancy facility and variety of versification, have acquired for him a very deserved reputation, and given the public a foretaste of what may hereafter be expected from him, when his powers shall have become more matured.—Mr. Kennealy is chiefly known through the pages of Frazer's Magazine, in which he took his place fearlessly and successfully beside his distinguished veteran townsmen the late Dr. Maginn, and Mahony, (Father Prout.)

Our limits will also scarcely permit the mention of many others, meritorious in various walks of literature, although not known by any ostensible publications; but we can scarcely refrain from noticing the name of ABRAHAM ABELL, Esq. a gentleman not more known by his useful benevolence, than by his ardour in the pursuit of science and knowledge of every description. We should be also wanting in just appreciation of taste and talents of a high order, and deep and extensive erudition, were we to omit mention of JAMES ROCHE, Esq. the president of many of the local literary institutions, and, by "Father Prout," happily denominated the "Roscoe of Cork." He has been long a steady contributor to many of the leading periodicals, and his papers in the

"Gentleman's magazine," under the signature of J. R., most erudite, and agreeably desultory as they are, have won for him, at the close of the volume of that work for 1837, the special acknowledgements of its editor. Were these collected and published in a permanent form, a most acceptable work would be presented to the public.

To these names we might add that of the late Rev. Dr. COLLINS, of Tourcen Lodge, in our vicinity. A Doctor of Sorbonne, and formerly vicar general of the Arch-diocese of Auch, in the south of France. After the revolutionary convulsion, Doctor Collins settled in England, where he devoted his talents to the education of youth, and soon acquired the friendship and consideration of many of the most eminent men of his day, in rank and estimation. On various occasions, but always with a beneficent view, he exercised his pen, although in general anonymously, and several of his political effusions, equally dictated by patriotic and charitable feelings, would prove, if published, that his imagination, had it been allowed its natural impulse, was not less active than his heart.—A few years previous to his decease, which occurred 31st Dec. 1839, this respected gentleman, fixed his residence in our neighbourhood, as above mentioned.

Distinguished in the *Fine Arts*, was the justly famed "BARRY," the painter of the admirable pictures at the Society of Arts, London. He was a native of Cork, and was first brought into notice by an ingenious towneman, Dr. ККНОЗ. A Lion, one of the earliest productions of his pencil, in Cork, done for the sign of a Public-house, still exists somewhere in the neighbourhood. The exhibition of one of his pictures in Dublin, led to his acquaintance with the great EDMOND BURKE, who took him to London, and was mainly instrumental in sending him to Italy, where he perfected his studies. His after career, one of

perpetual struggle, in the midst of high reputation, is well known. As a painter, he was admirable in design and full of originality, but deficient in colouring, and in the charm of versality. Dr. JOHNSON, speaking of his celebrated pictures in the Adelphi, in which Barry has traced the gradual improvement of the human intellect, said "there is a grasp of mind there, that you will find no where else." In 1775 he published "An inquiry into the real and imaginary obstructions to the acquisition of arts in England." He died in 1806; having never married. In his last illness he was spiritually attended by the celebrated Dr. Milner, afterwards Vicar Apostolic.

In speaking of the arts in Cork hitherto, the names of "Barry, Butts, and Grogan," have been usually mentioned together, as its most distinguished artists; but the reputation of the two last stands in very unequal proportion to that of the first named. Whilst that of Barry is broadly British, that of Butts and Grogan, is purely local. Their works were numerous, but of limited publicity.

JOHN BUTTS was a native of Cork, where he practiced for many years. He was subsequently employed in the Crow-street Theatre in Dublin, as a scene painter. His pictures are still numerous, and often to be met with, although not in high estimation. Messrs. NEWENHAM, of Summerhill, PENROSE of Woodhill, and JAS. DENNY, of Grattan-street, possess several of them in a variety of styles, shewing the great diversity of his powers. He was an excellent copyist. His compositions of landscapes and ancient ruins are in a style resembling Claud and Poussin.

NATHANIEL GROGAN, the other of our trio, was, as is now admitted, a native of Cork. After having served an apprenticeship to a carpenter, he enlisted and spent some years in the army, in America and the West India islands. On his quitting that service he settled in Cork, where for many years, admired for



his talents, but unrewarded, he practiced as a painter. He possessed great variety and originality of genius, much richness of invention, and a lively fancy coupled with a keen perception of the ludicrous. His groups are of high merit, but his colouring defective in general. He published a series of views in Cork and its neighbourhood, executed by himself in Aquatinta. they display a free hand, but a very limited mastery, either in style or execution. He lived for many years in a small house, on the south side of the Mardyke, and died in 1807, at the age of sixty-seven. His burial place, in the church yard of St. Fin Bar's, is unmarked by stone or monument.

JOHN CORBET was an eminent portrait and miniature painter, but of local celebrity. He was the only pupil and favourite of Barry, and died in 1815, at an early age. He painted many pictures of merit, but affording a still higher promise, and possessed great command of the pencil, and fine execution. His picture of Justice, for many years ornamented the old Guild hall of Cork, and was deservedly admired, as long as damp and neglect had been sparing of its beauties.

JOHN O'KEEFE. This artist, whose recent death has been noticed at page 118, was we believe, a native of Cork or of its vicinity, here it was at all events, that he acquired the rudiments of his profession, and practiced as a portrait painter during many years of badly requited toil. It is certainly creditable to the taste of the Roman Catholic clergy, to state that whatever of fostering patronage he, in his earlier career, enjoyed, (and he deserved the highest,) was principally at their hands. There are few chapels in the neighbouring districts, within an extensive circle, that are not indebted to his prolific pencil, for their altar pieces, executed with various degrees of merit, as practice and an improved taste enabled him. In

1834, he settled in Dublin, and his pictures, exhibited in the Royal academy, elicited very general approbation, and acquired him considerable celebrity, the fruits of which however he did not long live to enjoy. He died in April, 1838, whilst on a professional visit to Limerick. He married in early life, but had no family. Of his numerous pictures, his *chef d'oeuvre*, is the *Sybil*, now in the possession of Robert Morrough, Esq.

SAMUEL FORDE, who is but recently dead, was a man of rare acquirements, and splendid talents. He was born in Cork, in 1805, and in the course of a too brief career, gave unerring indications of a highly gifted genius, and abilities of no common standard. He left but few finished works, amongst these are "The overthrow of the Rebel angels," "The Tragic Muse awakening the attributes of the Drama," a "Mokanna," &c. works which amply attest his powers and the greatness of his loss. Some of his drawings won the unqualified admiration of Sir DAVID WILKIE. The late G. R. PAIN, Esq. possessed a series of admirable designs, by FORDE, fully justifying the praise of that eminent artist. He died in 1828, ere he had completed his 23rd year.

WM. FORDE, the elder brother of the subject of the last article, has obtained a high place in the estimation of his fellow citizens, for his fine musical talents. He had been until lately a resident in London, where he published some very beautiful arrangements, as well as compositions for the Flute and Piano-forte, which have received a very extensive circulation. The beauty of the subjects he had chosen, and the peculiar style in which they are arranged, have effected a considerable change in the taste for this species of music. He has also written various tracts on the theory of his art, and an essay on the versification of *Paradise lost*, remarkable for its peculiar views of the nature of blank verse.

DANIEL MAC CLISE is already a distinguished name in British art, of which he himself cannot be more proud, than is his native city. In after times it will doubtless be the boast of that same city, that she has produced such sons as Forde, M'Clise and Hogan, as heretofore she has exulted, in her "Barry, Butts, and Grogan."

JOHN HOGAN was born at Tallow in the County of Waterford, in 1800, but his parents had previously, as they have since resided in Cork. In 1812, he was placed as a clerk to an attorney, but disliking the employment, he was apprenticed to Sir THOS. DEANE, an eminent Architect. Under that gentleman his talents for drawing and carving, were developed. His first public work was a Minerva, carved in pine timber, for the Royal Exchange assurance office, on the South Mall. The boldness and taste displayed in that performance, attracted general notice. In other subsequent tasks he unfolded the germs of an elevated genius, and was soon after sent to Rome, where he resided and cultivated his talents for several years. In that city he was admitted as one of the fifteen Sculptors of the Institute, of the Pantheon—an honor seldom conceded to Foreigners, and never before to a British subject. His fine figure of the dead Christ, in the south parish chapel, (see page 68,) if he had done nothing else, is sufficient to ensure to him, the distinguished elevation, which it may be predicted he will yet occupy in his art.

Cork without being very prolific, has nevertheless not been deficient in the production of eminent and remarkable characters, apart from literature and the fine arts. In their necessarily brief enumeration, we shall begin with what the citizens should be very vain, although they appear to be by no means aware of, that their City has the distinction of giving an Empress to Morocco, and a Prime Minister to Madagascar. In the first place as to her Imperial Majesty,

she was a Miss THOMPSON of Cork, and being affianced to a military gentleman, stationed in Spain, was, on her matrimonial voyage to that country, captured by a Moorish Corsair, and carried to Fez a slave. In that City she attracted the notice of the Emperor Muli Mahomed, and so captivated his favour that she subsequently became his favourite wife.

JAMES HASTY heretofore Prime Minister to the King of Madagascar, was son to a Scotchman, of the same name, who having settled at Cork, in early life, became a clerk in the counting house of the late Richard Abell. The son being of an unsettled disposition betook himself to foreign adventure, and after many changes of fortune in various lands, found himself at length basking in the favour of the Ruler of Madagascar, by whom he was raised, by gradual steps, to the rank of his Chief Minister, and attained in time eminence as an able Administrator of the affairs of that extensive and important country. He subsequently accompanied the two sons of the King to England, for their education; but on his return to Madagascar, he found that a revolution had been effected, and that a new Monarch was on the throne. Hasty, shorn of authority, however, remained in the country, where not many years since he died.

WM. CORBET, Marechal de Camp, Commander of the Legion of Honor, Knight of St. Louis, &c., was born at Cork, in 1779. In 1797, he entered Trinity College as a student, whence, becoming compromised in the conspiracy of the United Irishmen, he fled to France. Having entered the army in that country, he accompanied the expedition which under Napper Tandy, arrived in the north of Ireland, in 1798, to co-operate with the army under Humbert, which had landed at Killala. After that event, proceeding to Hamburg, he was delivered up by the Senate to the British Minister, and transmitted to Ireland. He



was indebted for his escape from the fate of a traitor, to a point raised in his favour on his trial, and subsequently effected his release from prison by a stratagem. Once more in France, he was appointed to the Irish Legion, by the First Consul, and subsequently distinguished himself not only in Spain, and Germany, but also in Greece; having been in 1828, attached to the staff of Marshal Maison, appointed to the army destined for the liberation of that country. On his departure thence he received the thanks of the Primates for his conduct. In 1833, he returned to France where he died in 1842.

Captain RICHARD ROBERTS, who commanded the steam ship *President*, when she was unhappily lost on her homeward voyage from the United States to England, in March, 1841, was the third son of the late Richard Roberts, of Ardmore, in the vicinity of this City. In early life he entered the Royal Navy, in which service he had attained the rank of Lieutenant, when he accepted the command of the *Sirius*. This was the first steam ship which performed the voyage to America, across the Atlantic, a feat, the accomplishment of which had been deemed by many problematical—Dr. Lardner regarded it as visionary. Under his able guidance the success of the experiment was complete; he proved the practicability of this much feared navigation, and conquered the barrier that had hitherto separated the two countries. Public addresses, gifts, and thanks were voted to him in both nations, for this achievement; but his triumph was unhappily short lived. From the command of the *Sirius* he was transferred to the *President*, in which he had been only making his first voyage, when her mysterious loss occurred, and with her perished this skilful and enterprising officer.

TERENCE MAGRATH, is a name associated in our time, to a considerable extent, with Irish music. He

enjoyed the friendship of Sir W. Scott, who always mentioned him in terms of admiration. In the 4th vol. of his life, by Lockhart, there is a letter from Scott to the Duke of Buccleuch, expressive of so good an opinion of Magrath that it is worth extracting.

Given at my Castle of Gawalky, Oct. 2, 1817.

"MY DEAR LORD DUKE—I have an inimitably good songster in the person of Terence Magrath, who teaches my girls. He beats all whom I have heard attempt Moore's songs; I can easily cajole him out also to Abbotsford for a day or two. In jest or earnest I have never heard a better singer in a room, and for an after supper song, he almost equals Irish Johnson, &c.

W. SCOTT."

Lockhart in a note says, that Mr. M'Grath had then been long established in his native City of Dublin. This is a mistake as M'Grath is a Cork man born, and there received his education from his father the late James Magrath.

PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

The history of this branch of our subject may be briefly related. The city has never wanted the talent, but local periodical literature has always had to contend against a *prestige* in favour of English publications. The national and patriotic spirit, which in Scotland has worked such things, has in Ireland been inert and apathetic;—whilst the readers are many, the prejudice against home productions has been always too strong to permit any work of native growth, no matter what its merits, to enjoy more than a short and sickly existence. The consequence has been, that talent has never, in Cork, found reward or encouragement, and purely local publications have been few and far between. Various have been the attempts to overcome this prejudice,

Magazines have been repeatedly attempted, but all with the same effect, not one now exists.

The Monthly Miscellany was tried in 1793. It failed and was followed by "The Casket or Hesperian Magazine," which was edited by R. A. MILLIKIN, jointly with his sister. This little work, which was commenced in 1797, was discontinued at the expiration of two years. BOYLE's Magazine, and the *Patriotic* magazine, publications now scarcely remembered in this city, appeared successively in 1806, and 1809.

In 1814, appeared the only number of the "*Munster Olive Branch*," a magazine intended to treat "of every branch of human knowledge;" but its existence was as brief as the others.

Within the last twenty years was published *The Examiner*; four numbers of which only appeared, and it *reposed* in 1818. "*Something New*" immediately succeeded it; this little publication, consisting of whims and oddities, full of wit and pleasantry, was edited by Mr. S. GOSNELL, subsequently known as the Fogarty O'Fogarty of Blackwood, the author of the pleasant rhyming tale of Daniel O'Rourke, the Irish As'olpho. He was assisted by Dr. MAGINN, (the Sir Morgan O'Doherty of the same periodical,) and several others of teeming intellect and ready pens, but to no avail. "*Something new*" also ran its brief career, and perished.

About the same time appeared "*The Cork magazine*," a weekly paper, edited by J. T. O'Flaherty, the long announced author of "the History of Munster," four numbers completed this also.

Next came "*Bolster's Quarterly Magazine*," in 1825, a work of a more ambitious character than any that had preceded it. At its commencement it was cheered on by numerous subscribers, and worked by contributors of varied abilities. O'SHEA, CALLANAN, O'LEARY, the late HENRY BENNETT, M. F. Mc CARTHY, MEAGHER, M. O'SULLIVAN, &c.,

furnished articles in succession which any periodical might be proud of. Irregularity in its periods of appearance destroyed it.

The *Catholic* magazine, a monthly publication, followed; one volume only of this work was published: like its predecessor, it laboured under the curse of irregular issue. Added to this, it was too much of a religious publication, to be of general acceptance; yet talent of very high order, was displayed on many of its articles.

A small weekly paper entitled "*the Bagatelle*," was next in succession, but it belied its name. It was indeed a heavy dull and prosing production, even though receiving occasional aid from the pens of O'LEARY, WALSH, SNOW, (Oberon,) NASH, (Endymion,) S. MOORE, &c. and it was soon numbered with the departed.

NEWSPAPERS.

It is not known when the first Cork newspaper appeared. The earliest seen by us was "*The Freec-holder*," which circulated in 1716. It was a small, single-sheet, quarto paper. The next was "*The Cork News letter*," small folio double columns. In 1723, it had reached its 828th number, and continued to appear in 1724 and 5. *The Medley*, also a quarto paper followed, published weekly, on Thursdays, by George Harrison, at the corner of Meeting-house lane. Its first number is dated in 1738. The articles consist of a series of light papers, or essays, on the then popular plan of the *Spectator*; of local news there was but little, but of British and Foreign a considerably larger portion. Advertisements, births, marriages, &c. filled the remainder of the sheet.

In the same year was published, "*The Serious Medley*," by Andrew Walsh, near the corner of Castle Street.

In 1755 appeared "*Phineas and George Bognell's Cork Evening post*," a folio sized paper, published on every Monday and Thursday. In 1768, the *Hibernian Chronicle*, a small quarto sized paper, was published in like manner, twice in the week, by Wm. Flynn, at the sign of the Shakspeare, near the Exchange. It was afterwards enlarged to a folio size, and contained very little local intelligence beyond deaths and marriages. The latter announcements generally stated that the bride was a very agreeable young lady, having a handsome fortune of £500, or some such sum, &c. The advertizements of runaway apprentices were accompanied by a small wood cut, representing the graceless truant mounted on a steed, in full gallop, the devil a hind rider, and a gallops seducingly in the distance. A collection of essays which had appeared in its columns was published by Flynn, in 1771, as a volume, under the title of the "Modern Monitor, or Flynn's speculations." This paper was in existence in 1801. The "*Cork Journal*," flourished in or about the year 1769, but we know nothing more of it.

The "*Cork Herald*, or Munster advertiser," started in Feb. 1798, and was published twice in the week; it advocated Tory principles. In January 1799, it became the "*Cork Advertizer*," and, in 1823, was incorporated with the "*Morning Intelligencer*," another paper advocating similar opinions; and subsequently all merged in the "*Cork Constitution*."

The "*Harp of Erin*," a folio sized paper, single sheet, was first published in March, 1798, but did not outlive that stormy year. It represented the violent democratic opinions of the united Irishmen of that period. "*Knight's New Cork Evening post*," was commenced in 1791, and was in existence in 1810.

The *Cork Mercantile Chronicle* was established in 1801, and for several years took the lead amongst the local newspapers. It was the organ of the Roman

catholic clergy and laity of the south of Ireland, and until the schism produced by the veto in 1815, was a prosperous concern. After that period, it gradually fell, and in 1835, it ceased.

A paper entitled the "*Mercury*," was for a short time published by the Messrs. Coldwell. "*The Phoenix*," conducted by W. West, had a somewhat longer existence, and in 1835 expired. "*The People's Press*," a paper of ultra liberal opinions, but of limited circulation, flourished and fell, much about the same period.

The *Standard and Herald*, which commenced a few years back in the liberal interest, subsequently adopted conservative principles, but again returned, after a season, to its original opinions. Its circulation however was never considerable, and in 1841, it ceased to appear.

At present, there are three journals published in Cork, on alternate days, thrice in the week; of these the *Southern Reporter* is the oldest. It was first established in 1807, under the title of Boyle's *Southern Reporter*, and has always ranged with the liberal party. In 1815, it advocated the veto. In 1832, it was neutral on the question of the repeal of the union, but at present its tendencies are in favour of that question. It is certainly the leading paper of those holding similar opinions in the south of Ireland. It is carefully edited, and formerly its "Private correspondence," was marked by information, and an easy pleasant style of narrative and observation.

The *Constitution* leads amongst the conservative prints; it commenced its course in 1821, and is very respectably conducted and edited.

The "*Cork Examiner*" was established, in 1841; it is essentially a Roman Catholic organ, and an unflinching Repealer. It is well and carefully edited, and is making rapid way into circulation, with a character of increasing talent and respectability.

The Parliamentary returns exhibit the circulation of these three papers in 1842, as follows :—

Reporter,	195,000.
Constitution,	216,000.
Examiner,.. .. .	134,000.

"*The Freeholder*," a small eight day paper, was conducted for many years by the late JOHN BOYLE, a very clever, witty, and caustic writer. It dealt chiefly in personal anecdotes, local gossip, and but too much in local scandal. O'Leary, who has published a short notice of Boyle in his "Tribute," has defended the *Freeholder*, which he says "though a disreputable publication enough; certainly, like adversity, had its uses, and not unfrequently bore a precious jewel in its head." O'Leary himself in his latter days, contributed some admirable sketches to it, and Daniel Casey, who may be regarded as the laureat of the Ballythomas dialect, gave some of his best and most humorous outpourings to the public through this medium. The *Freeholder*, expired with its proprietor and editor, in the year 1832, it was afterwards resumed by another hand, but finally ceased in 1842.

"*The Cork Sentinel*," an eight-day folio sized paper, edited by D. D. Curtayne, has been in existence for the last ten years, it eschews politics, and confines its columns to local personal anecdote, but its spirit is laudatory. If asperity ever marks its paragraphs, it has been invariably the creation of a crying wrong or injustice. As is natural, it finds its patronage amongst the lighter and more fashionable class of readers.

INDEX LOCORUM.

For the convenience of strangers visiting Cork, we sub-join, at the instance of our publisher, an Index to the various Towns, Villages and remarkable localities adjacent to Cork, within a circle of about 20 miles.

TOWNS.	MILES.
Innoshannon,	15
Bandon,	18
Kinsale,	16
Passage,	7
Cove,	9
Cloyne,	17
Middletown,	13
Carrigtuohill,	9
Glanmire,	4
Watergrasshill,	9
Rathcormuck,	11
Killavullen,	14
Mallow,	20½
Macroon,	22

VIEWS OF THE CITY, RIVER, &c.

The high grounds to the North, as FAIR HILL, at the head of BLARNEY LAKE.

Ballinamought,

Tivoli,

Lota,

Drunkettle.

On the South—Summit of LEHENA. The prospect from this over Cork Harbour, the vale of Carrigaline, its River, Castle, &c., is particularly recommended. The high grounds about Old Court, &c. also afford beautiful views.

FOR SCENERY OF A DIFFERENT CHARACTER.

The Vale of Glanmire.

The Valley of the Lee above the City, embracing the castled height of Carrigrohane.

The old Church of Inniscarra near the junction of the Bride and the Lee.

The Glen under Garvagh hill—towards the heights of Ardum, and Mullinhassig on to Castletinch, to Dripsey, Carrignamuck Castle, and other charming adjacent scenery.

Blarney, four miles west of Cork. Its attractions are, before all others—"its impudence conferring Stone"—its fine old Castle, once the strong hold of the M'Carthys—its Rockcloss—Cromleac, Lake—its rivers, one flowing in a contrary direction *over* the other. Blarney Glen and "Father Matt's" Round Tower *Slump*.

THE RIVER AND HARBOUR.

Land Journey—Douglas, 2½ miles. Old Court, Sir George Gould. Ronayne's Court, the oldest house on the river, now unhappily modernized. The Red (Hop) Island. Ardmore house, (J. Roberts) the second oldest house—*Temp. Anne*.

Town of Passage—Baths. Carrigmahon, seat of the O'Grady, "chief of his name," an old Milesian toparch.

Monkstown Village—Its Glen, Tudor Castle, old Church, Tombs of the Archdeacons, Goulds, &c.—fine Views from the high grounds.

Glenahork or Hawke's Glen, its picturesqueness.

Barnahealy Castle, an ancient seat of the Cogans, feudatories of the Earls of Desmond. Ringaskiddy, a seat of the Skiddies, an old native family of Cork.

VOYAGE DOWN THE RIVER.

Navigation Wall, wooded heights. Villa's, &c., Woodhill and Miss Curran, "She's far from the land," Lota, a seat of the Callaghans, Lota more, Glanmire river and Glen. Blackrock. Church, Chapel, Castle, Lough Mahon, Little Island, Foaty, Martello Towers, Belvilly Castle, once of the Hodnett's; Great Island, anciently *Arda Neimhid*, Island of Barrymore, six miles long and twelve broad, contains two ancient parish churches. Town of Cove, nine miles. Islands. *HAWINGOLINE*, SPIKE, anciently Inis Pick, from a family named Pyk, time of the Edwards and Henries. *Rocky Island*, a powder magazine. *Cross Haven* harbour, and sail up the river to *Carrigaline*. Carlisle and Camden Forts. *Cork-beg*, peninsula and ruined Castle. Whitegate Village. Ahada Village, Pier, Church, *Ahada House*, (J. J. Roche,) and funeral Tower. Hostellan, an ancient seat of the Fitz-Geralds, Seneschals of Imokilly. Seized by O'Brien, Earl of Inchiquin, *Temp.* the Commonwealth, now occasionally the residence of the Marquis of Thomond, a descendant of the O'Briens' *maternally*. Castlemary, anciently Carrigacotta, fine old Cromleac. Clonyne Town. Its old Cathedral. Tur ain, (Tur aghan) or Round Tower. Limestone Caves.

COVE.

The town of Cove, distant nine miles from Cork, is approached from that city by water, and two land routs—one at the north, and the other at the south side of the river. The northern road is the longest, being 11 miles, but is full of beauties and noble prospects. It holds by the water's side for the greater part of its course, passing through the little village of Glantaunc, and by Belvelly bridge, into the Great island.

The southern road is more enclosed and shaded, and being shorter, is the best frequented. It passes through the little village of Douglas, (two miles from Cork ;) at three and a half miles reaches the water's side, and holds on its course beside *Lough Mahon*, until it reaches the town of Passage, at seven miles.

This road is lined with numerous villas, but none of them of any particular note. At one mile from the City stands the Work-house of the Cork Union, which being built on a plan similar to that observed in every other structure of the kind throughout Ireland, requires but little description at our hands. It consists of a great oblong central building, flanked by wings, with double fronting gables,—a gate house, wherein the Guardians hold their meetings, and, to the rear, an Infirmary, Yards, Linnies, &c. The cost of erection was, £12,800. The order declaring the Cork Union, was made on the 8th, April, 1839. This Union consists of 14 Electoral divisions, viz.

Iniskenny, Carrigaline, Monkstown, Cove, Ballincollig, Blarney, Inniscarra, Grenagh, White Church, Carrignavar, Rathcooney, Kilquane, Glanmire, and City of Cork. The latter contains the following Wards, viz :—

GUARDIANS.		GUARDIANS.	
The Lee Ward,	2	Exchange Ward, . .	2
St. Patrick's,	2	Custom House, . . .	1
Corn Market,	2	Bishop's-town, . . .	1
St. Mary's,	1	Blackrock,	1
St. Ann's,	1	Glanmire,	2
St. Finn Barr's, . . .	2		

The Board of Guardians consists of 40 Elected, and 13 Ex-officio Guardians. The Union valuation, made in 1839, amounts to—City division, £226,421 10s. 5d.—County division, £165,312 15s. 11d. The net valuation is calculated at about £370,000. At two miles from the city, occurs the little village of *Douglas*, and near it stands its spireless church embosomed in trees. Its church yard, contains the tomb of MILLIKIN. This church, properly a chapel of ease, is quite modern. Douglas was indebted for a transient prosperity to a colony of Linen Weavers, from Fermanagh, who settled there in 1726, and established a manufacture of Sail Cloth, much esteemed in the English markets. It has been said that the almost total disappearance of this trade from Douglas at the present day, is attributable to the use of machinery elsewhere. Somewhat more than midway, lies in a low situation, on the Banks of the Oozy river *Douglas*, (i. e. Black stream,) the old mansion of *Ronayne's court*. Until recently, it was readily noticed by its quaint and antiquated appearance, its high pitched gables and roofs, and tall red brick chimnies : but modern *improvement* has destroyed all this. An old stone chimney piece in one of the rooms, bears the inscription,—“*Morris Ronayn and Margarett*

Could, builded this house in the year of our Lorde 1627, and in the 3 year of Kinge Charles, Love God and Neighbour, M. R. I. V. S. M. C." The Ronayne family, as one of the "old native" tribes in Cork, is very ancient. It is difficult however, to say, whether they are of Irish or Scandinavian descent. The name occurs in the early Irish hagiology, as well as in our civil history; a Ronan, is one of the *Ossianic* heroes, and an unmistakable Milesian; whilst on the other hand, we find the Heroic Brian, (afterwards Monarch of Ireland,) in the 10th century, overcoming, at the Battle of *Sulchoid*, the Danes of Waterford, Cork, and Limerick: where, amongst others of the Foreigners slain, was Ruanon, Governor of Cork. In 1333, Edward the third, granted to Philip O'Ronnane and his issue, free state and condition, "*ac ab Omni Servitudo Hibernicæ liberi et quieti*;" and that they may use the English Law in the same manner as Englishmen, in the land of Ireland. In 1446, the death of Dionisius O'Ronnane, is recorded. Thomas Ronayne the proprietor of Ronaynes Court, was Mayor of Cork in 1630, and died seized of extensive property in this neighbourhood, as well as in the Great island, in Youghal, Kinsale and Cork. His son James was dispossessed during the great Rebellion, but petitioning Charles II., as one of the ancient natives and inhabitants of Cork, who during that war, and ever since, had expressed their loyalty, services, and sufferings for him and his Royal father, was restored to his estates. Thomas the last representative in the male line of the proprietors of Ronaynes Court, died in 1798, and at his death his estates descended, through his sister, to Sarsfield of Ducloyne, the representative of another of the "ancient native" families of Cork. Ronaynes Court has since however, passed away by sale, from that family.

For those wishing to proceed to Cove by this route conveyances are always at hand on the several

stands, of which there are four, one on the South-Mall, a second on the Parade, a third at Warren's-place, and a fourth near Patrick's-bridge: Vehicles of every description here await the call, and all under strict superintendence and regulation. The number of two wheeled Jaunting-cars, or "Jingles," employed upon these stands, exceed 300, and the fares are very moderate.

But the lovers of the picturesque will assuredly choose going by water. Three well appointed Steamers ply daily upon the river between Cork and Cove, reaching the latter place in about an hour and an half. This course gives a perfect command of all the scenery of both roads, and with a greatly superior effect. It has been the theme of admiration with every traveller. MILNER says of it: "that neither the Severn at Chepstow, nor the sea at Southampton, are to be compared to it." No part of the scenery is barren or uninteresting; a perpetual variety is presented along the whole course. The eye whilst lingering over so. re happy picture, is continually attracted by some new succession, possessing all the charms of the most romantic landscape.

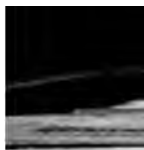
Quitting the quays of the City, the view is bounded on the north side, by a high range of hills, extending in wavy outlines, for several miles towards the east, and covered with woods, groves, and numerous villas. Amongst these most distinguished is *Woodhill*, the seat of Mr. PENROSE. The extent of ground around the house is small, but the situation is beautiful, and the whole finely dotted and fringed with noble trees. The house contains a small gothic Chapel, and, at one time, possessed a good collection of paintings, several of them the production of Barry. But Woodhill has a deeper interest, as the spot where the beautiful and ill-fated daughter of the gifted Curran was married. She has been fortunate however in the record of her sorrows, the "*She is*

from the land," of Moore, and Washington Ir-
 's. "*Broken heart*," have given them im-
 mality.*

Higher up stands *Tivoli*, the seat of J. Morgan, Esq., still on higher ground, crowning the wooded summit above *Tivoli*, is *Eastview*, the seat of J. Ley-
 er, Esq., formerly one of the City representatives in Parliament. One great beauty of the grounds, besides the admirable views, over the river, embracing the peninsula of Blackrock, Church, &c. consists in the shrubberies and plantations, which form a most interesting botanical study, exhibiting a vast variety of trees, and shrubs of foreign extraction. There is little in the external appearance of the Villa, to attract attention, but the interior possesses many attractions, amongst which are a choice collection of paintings, an extensive cabinet of coins and antiquities, a library, &c.

Up to until lately, the seat of D. Callaghan, Esq., occupies the centre of the line of hill, which terminates at the embouchure of the Glanmire river; the plantations have a crowded and formal appearance, and seem of tardy growth. The house is a square building, without wings. The gateway is a beautiful piece of architecture, and will not fail to catch the attention. *Lota-more*, the seat of J. GREEN, Esq., has a handsome and indeed imposing appearance, the wings extending at either end to give it breadth and effect. Sprinkled with fine old trees, a beautiful lawn extends in front, down to the river side, whilst the summits to which the river which hitherto has been confined by the stone wall, (a work commenced in 1763, shortly

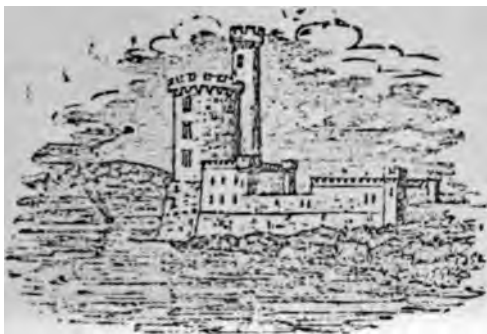
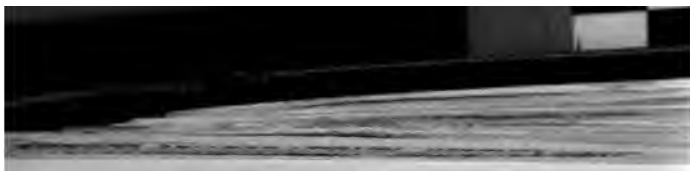
John Curran wife of Captain Henry Sturgeon, and youngest daughter of J. P. Curran, died at Hythe in Kent, of a rapid decline on the 5th of May 1808, aged 26 years.



after discontinued, and resumed in 1836.) now gradually expands; the shores stretch away at either side, and as we advance, exhibit several recesses and indentations, shaded with spreading woods. Below Lota, from a deep and apparently secluded glen, the romantic river of Glanmire is seen to issue, and join its waters with the Lee. It is crossed by a causeway and metal draw-bridge, over which lies the road to Cove, Middleton, &c. At the opposite side, to the rear of the navigation wall, stretches in beautiful repose, the peninsula formed by the Lee at one side, and the Douglas river on the other. At its extremity, stand the village and castle of Blackrock, whilst about mid-ways, lies the little village of Ballintemple, so called from a church erected there in 1392, by the Knights Templars, which was afterwards granted to the Prior and brethren of Gill-abbey. The church has long been levelled, but its burial ground is still used. On a slab in this quiet cemetery is inscribed the following—"Sacred to innocence and parental affection; Thomas St. Aust's Mac Mahon, the son of Mac Mahon of Thomond, Col. and French Consul, was deposited here the 3rd day of Feb. 1824, aged 4 years and 10 months." Between the two villages, embosomed in trees, is the church of St. Michael, a chapel of ease to the Cathedral, built in 1827. Its tall graceful spire, (now replaced,) was in 1836, struck down by lightning. The shores of this interesting tract are in general craggy: whilst from one extremity to the other it is covered with gardens, parks, plantations and villas, many of them splendid, all picturesquely situated. A mere enumeration of some of the principal of them, must suffice. We begin with Rock-ville cottage, the seat of John Cogan, Esq. The rock from whence it derives its name, has been remarkable for the production of amethystine crystals, of fine colour, and many of them of large size, one

preserved at the Cork Institution, weighing not less than 40lbs. The discovery of these crystals, several years ago, led to great expectations, and guards had to be placed on the premises for their protection; the property afterwards became litigated. The other seats are Ashton, J. Cotter, Esq.—Sans-Souci, R. B. Shaw, Esq.—Feltrim, Wm. Fagan, Esq.—Cleve-hill, S. Perrott, Esq.—Chiplec, P. Maylor, Esq.—Clifton, J. M. Travera, Esq.—Prospect, Carden Ferry, Esq.—Mary-ville, John Lindsey, Esq., Carrigduff, R. Notter, Esq.—Dundanion, Sir Thos. Deane, Knt. Near the latter seat, stands the ruined castle of Dundanion, (*Dundaingear*, the firm fortress,) a small structure of the Teltor period, marked on the map of Cork, in the "Pacuta," as "Galwries castle."

Looking out upon the Lough, are Castle-Mahon, the seat of Sir Wm. A. Chatterton, Bart.—Ring-mahon castle, J. Murphy, Esq.—Lakelands, W. Crawford, Esq.—Beaumont, W. Beamish, Esq.—Besborough, E. Pike, Esq., &c. The Roman Catholic Church stands adjacent to the village of Black-rock, and occupies a conspicuous situation in the scenery. The adjunct of a tower and spire, would have a fine effect. It is a chapel of ease to that of St. Finn Barr, in Cork, and was erected in 1824. The interior is neatly fitted out. It possesses a gallery over the portal, the ceiling is flat but pannelled. The altar is of scagliola marble. Within a small distance of the village, stands a magnificent convent of Ursuline Nuns, founded as such in 1825. It consists of a great centre building with two wings, one of which has been fitted up as a chapel; a handsome lawn stretches in front towards the river.



The Castle stands at an angle of the peninsula, centinel like, guarding the entrance into Lough-Mahon. The situation is admirably picturesque, and every justice has been done it by the good taste and ability of its architect, Mr. Pain. A circular tower was built here in the early part of the reign of James I., by the Lord Deputy Mountjoy, for the *defence* of the river; in which service nevertheless, it never much aided. In 1722, the Corporation expended some money on its repairs, raised upon it an octagon room, which they crowned with a cupola, and here annually the Mayor, as admiral of the harbour, held his admiralty court. A few years since however, an accidental fire destroyed the greater part of the building. The present structure was subsequently raised upon its ruins, for a sum of £1000; adding much to the effect of the beautiful scenery of that part of the river. It consists of a large circular tower, with a crenelated parapet, resting on bold deep corbels. It is pierced with numerous windows, having horizontal labels, &c., and contains a small banqueting room. At the east side, it is joined to a slender cylindrical round tower, rising to a height of

several feet above the principal structure, and containing at night, a light for the guidance of the shipping in that part of the river, the expense of which, about £50 annually, is defrayed by the Harbour Board. To the rear are several low oblong buildings, in a style perfectly in keeping; and at the east side, is a broad arched barbican or water-gate, opening directly on the river, and leading down to the water by a flight of steps. This fine portal is flanked by small hexagon embattled towers. The whole is in the style of the Tudor era.

The grounds between the castle and the Douglas river, are called the "Ring," from the Irish word "*Reen*," a promontory. A plain small fortalice called Ring-Mahon castle, stands in front of the demesne of Mr. Murphy. It derives its name from a branch of the old Irish sept of the O'Mahony's, who anciently held large possessions in this vicinity, and left their name of O'Mahoun, Mahon or Mahony, to many places within it. That part of the river between Blackrock and the great island, has received its name of Lough Mahon from them. The fine sheet of water, which here spreads before us, has all the appearance, as its name implies, of a lake, when sailing over it. The whole seems land-locked, enclosed on several sides by high hills, and on others, by wooded slopes, stretching far inland to the foot of other chains of hills. Turn at which side you will, the scenery is of the most charming description. Looking up towards the city, Blackrock castle stands finely out, backed by woods and distant hills. The wood-crowned eminences of Lota and Dunkettle, appear beside it with the finest effect. Along the northern shore, chequered with woods, villas, and shady enclosures, stretches for nearly two miles, the *Little Island*, so called to distinguish it from its immediate neighbour the Great-island. At Wallingstown, nearly midway on the former island, are

the remains of the ancient castle or peel-house, of Wallingstown castle, and adjoining it, is an old cemetery with a fragment of a church, anciently named "De Sancto Lappanc," the whole buried in the gloom of trees. In the 18th of Chas. II., the lands of Sarsfields-town, alias Wallingstowne, were granted to Alexander Pigott, Esq. At the south side of Lough-Mahon, stands a fine bold hill, part of the lands of *Old-Court*, the seat of Sir George Goold, Bart. which is now partly planted, and in a few years, will form a splendid feature in the picture. The Mansion house a good modern structure occupies a commanding situation of eminent beauty, more to the south but in full view of the fairest scenery of this part of the river. It contains an extensive and well selected library, amongst which are several volumes belonging to the earliest period of Typography. The predecessor of the present dwelling is, in the "*Sarsfield papers*," called *Shanna Cuirt* and *Antiqua Curia*, and was, so early as 1493, held by the Cogans, who conveyed the interest in 1539, to Thomas Ronan. In front of Old Court, under shelter of its wooded height, lies the little tufted "*Red-Island*," now almost better known by the name of *Hop-Island*, from having at one time been in the possession of a family of the Delamains, members of which formerly taught *Dancing* in Cork. In the Sarsfield papers at 1529, it is mentioned that John Roche paid annually to Philip Roche of Baryyk six pennies for *Insula Roffam Juxta Rochestown*. Lower on the river is Ardmore-house, the residence of John Roberts, Esq., which is next to Ronan's Court, the oldest house on the river; having been built in the early part of the last century, (1735.) It is still distinguished by its straight and formal avenue; but its ancient double rank of elms, with their rookery, have disappeared. Their successors are of too recent growth to yet

me their place. In front to the east, appear the er of Foaty, skirting the beautiful demesne of L. Smith Barry, Esq., the martello tower of Man-, and the tall square castle of Belvelly, a struc- of the fourteenth century, erected by the Hod-, a now reduced family; whilst on the right is the round prominent hill of Horse-head, covered its shewy villas.

ounding *Horse head* the river takes a southern tion, and the town of Passage on the western, the hamlet of Carrigaloe on the eastern shores, seen reposing, at the foot of high bold hills de- dding rapidly to the water's edge, the roadstead ont covered with numerous vessels, either lying chor, or proceeding on their courses.

ASSAGE is a straggling ill-connected town, nearly le in length; its population on the last census, 2141. It consists, in the centre, of two old ular streets, uniting at their extremities, and esses a Church built in 1684, enlarged in , but still inadequate to the wants of its con- tion. The Catholic Church is a recent ture, and not distant, is a small Wesleyan ing-house. It has two fairs in the year, on the of May, and twenty-fifth of July, and is a market ost town. It possesses a new quay, solidly built 136, at which the Steam Packets touch, to land ngers, &c. Near the quay is a Dock-yard, and e southern end of the town, are large and conve- baths newly erected. Being the principal point munication between Cork and Cove, it is a ling thorough-fare, and its greater vicinity to ity has procured it a preference with many of itizens, as a summer watering place. The dis- tages and difficulties of the navigation of the between Passage and Cork, are much in favour e former. In the channel, the greatest depth feet, but at neap tides it falls to 13, and some-

times even $11\frac{1}{2}$ feet. It cannot be generally used with a north-east wind, and very frequently sailing vessels are detained at Passage by the tides. To reach Cork from Passage after the first hour of ebb, would require a fast vessel, and after the tide had retired a couple of hours, the passage to Cork, becomes highly doubtful. The upper part of the river is not therefore practicable at all for large vessels, or vessels exceeding 150 tons burthen, whilst, on the contrary, at Passage, there is a great depth of water in front of the town, with a safe channel, which added to the necessity of large vessels unloading there, are advantages from which Passage draws considerable benefit. A rail-road which was intended to be run between Cork and this place, would, if effected, also greatly promote its welfare.

The road from Passage to Monkstown, one mile in length, runs along the shore, a little above high water mark, passing through the skirt of the grounds of Carrigmahon, the seat of the O'GRADY of Kilballyowen, and is cut through the "Giant's stairs," a succession of steep rocks, rising abruptly in the form of rude steps from the river. This spot has been invested by tradition with a particular interest, as the place where the Giant O'Mahony is enthralled by enchantment and confined within the bowels of the hill, in "antres vast." At its base the depth of water is considerable, and it is recorded that in 1758, a vessel commanded by Capt. Cole, foundered under the "Stairs."

A little farther on, the scattered but charming village of Monkstown, in Irish *Ballymonoch*, becomes visible. It is situate in the manor of Marmullane; the older portions occupying the gorge of a deep glen, whilst many of the more recent erections are scattered along the shore stretching away to the north over a slope of the most lovely verdure. Behind

these, on the ascent of the hill, stands the Church, a small but picturesque structure in the pointed style with a light and graceful spire, 70 feet high; it was endowed in 1831, by Lords Longford, and De Vesey, the joint proprietors of the place. The population of Monkstown in 1834, was Protestants 24 Roman Catholic 1322.

Standing boldly above the glen, and but too much embosomed in trees, the Castle raises its numerous high pitched gables. It is a quadrangular building flanked by four square towers, with machicolated defences projecting from their angles. The square tower windows are all perfect, divided by strong stone mullions, and covered with horizontal labels or weather cornices. The form and moulding of the doorways are well contrived and executed, and the whole until recently has been kept in repair, being partly roofed and still floored. It was used as a barrack during the late war, but it is now "tenantless, save to the crannying wind." It was originally called Castle Mahon (O'Mahony's castle,) and afterwards became the possession of the Archdeacons, an Anglo-Irish family, who in the middle ages *degenerating*, and becoming more Irish than the Irish: ("*Hibernicis Iberniores*,") resumed the name of Mac Odo or Connel like their neighbour Hodnett of Belvelly who had taken the name of Mac Sherry. On the 10th June the first of James I. a grant of the office of chief Cess collector in and for the county of Cork, was made to John Archdeacon of Dromdony, in said county Gent.* and on the 26th Nov. 9th, of same reign, the wards of John Archdeacon, son and heir of John Archdeacon late of Monkstown, gent. was given to Sir John Jephson, Knt.† This John, (the ward,) was the founder, or rather re-founder of the Castle. He married Anastacia Goold, who, according to a leg

(* Rot. Pat. 4.) † Ib. p. 208.

current here, built the Castle in the absence of her husband, who was serving in the army of Philip of Spain. Loving him well, she resolved to surprize him on his return, by presenting him with a stately castle; and by her economical management, raised it at the expense of *two-pence* only. This she did, by means of monopolizing the supply of provisions and other articles necessary to the workmen, whereby she realized such a sufficient profit as left her at the winding up, the loser of that sum only by the erection. The date 1636, occurs on the mantle piece of the principal chamber, Archdeken forfeited in 1688, following very unwisely the fortunes of the last of the Stewarts, and died in 1692. To the west of the castle, are the ruins of the old church of Monkstown, called *Teampul Oen Bryn*; outside the south wall is a plain altar tomb, raised above a vault containing the remains of John Archdeken the founder of the castle, who died in 1660. A long Latin inscription, records his piety, hospitality, &c., as well as the interment of his lady, and other succeeding members of his family. Near the Chapel, says Andrews, the chronicler, of Monkstown's early glory, formerly stood one of the ancient round towers, but this is apocryphal. A Benedictine monastery called Legan, was founded here, and endowed by the M'Carthy's, but even its ruins have long since disappeared.

The views from the castle are of singular beauty; the whole surrounding scenery being highly diversified, and of an extent and character not exceeded in any other part of the harbour: whilst on the other hand, the view of the castle itself, from the water, is one of the happiest pictures that eye might rest on, or painter desire to sketch. A recent work* states, that on a neighbouring elevation may be seen a circle of very large upright stones, supposed the

* Lewis's Typography of Ireland.

remains of a Druidical altar, but its site has escaped our research, and we much doubt the statement.

The river, in front of Monkstown, takes once more an easterly direction, and winding round the head of *Reen-meen*, (*i. e.* the pleasant promontory,) expands at once into that noble and magnificent sheet of water, which emphatically receives the name of "the Harbour." The scenery here is of the most surpassing description, the broad extent of water, encompassed by a chain of highlands, assumes all the finer features of a capacious lake. In front stretches the southern shore, extending from below Monkstown, to the Harbour's mouth; occupying a large portion of it, the demesnes of Ballybricken, (D. CONNOR, Esq.) Barnahealy Castle,* (Mr. WARREN;) Prospect, (Col. BURKE;) &c., reach down to the water's edge, and present finely intermixed scenes of woodland and pasture, equally remarkable for their own beauty, as for that which they derive from their eminently beautiful situation.

Farther to the east, appears the village of *Reen-skiddy*, (*i. e.* Skiddy's head-land,) with its martello tower crowning the adjacent height.† On the left is now seen the town of Cove, boldly rising from the shore. The island in front, is that of Haulboline.

COVE, says INGLIS, ("Ireland in 1834,") "is not only a town, but a considerable town, and a pretty

* *Barnahealy* was an ancient seat of the Cogans, feudatories of the Earl of Desmond, a portion of their Castellated residence, still subsists, and is incorporated with the present mansion of the Warren's. In 1536, Richard Cogan was Lord of the Manor of Bernyhealye, in the counties of Kerycurihy.

† *Reen ny Skydde*, or Skiddy's point and Rossbeg, held in 1536, by Richard Skyddie, "Cheef of his nacion," was declared free of cesse, from Cormock Oge, Lord Muskry, as well as from Coyne and lyverye, by the Earl of Desmond, and all other exactions, save a chief rent to the Bishop of Cork.

town, and the most fashionable sea-bathing place in the south of Ireland," and yet Cove, thus described, is but a place of yesterday. Smith the county historian, in 1750 speaks of it as, "a village, built under a high steep hill," and "inhabited by seamen, and Revenue Officers." In 1769, there was not a baker in Cove or Passage, and in 1790, the former place still continued an insignificant straggling fishing hamlet; but the war which followed, changed its fortunes, and during its progress, it grew up to be what it is. Those desirous to see what Cove was, should visit *Carrignefoy*, at the east end, and "*Old Cove*," at the north side, localities peculiarly squalid and unsavory. The population of the town at the last census, was 6966, and of the union of Clonmell and Templerobin, which comprises the whole island,—Protestants 1270, Roman Catholics 9555. Cove is a market and post town, situate on the southern shore of the Great Island, and ascending the side of rather a steep hill, in a series of parallel terraces. Streets properly so called, it has but one, here called a square, it occupies the west end. The lines of houses called the Beach and Crescent, stretch for a very considerable distance at the foot of the hill, along the water's side, and are principally occupied for shops, and partly let out in lodgings. Mid-way up the hill, stands the Church, a plain building with a square belfry in front, surmounted by pinnacles. It is the only one on the whole island, which formerly contained two, now in ruins. These were Clonmell and Templerobin, formerly called Templelvra, each giving name to a parish which parishes at present, form the union of Clonmell, in Cloyne diocese. Not far distant from the church, is the Roman catholic Chapel, now the Cathedral church of the Catholic diocese of Cloyne and Ross; a slender columnar spire of considerable height, erected in 1838, towers in front; the style of the whole, a spurious gothic. Con-



COVE—CORK HARBOUR.

Page 182.





and two reading rooms. At the Carrignafo, various important improvements are contem- to remedy the present defects of Cove, in ref- to lodgings and accommodations of stranger carrying which purpose into effect, a compan- a joint capital has been spoken of. The im- ments, if ever completed, are to receive the ne- *New Montpellier*. Taken as it is with all the a- tages derivable from neighbouring localities, may be truly said, to be one of the most h- situated towns in Ireland. Its vicinity to a commercial city like Cork ; its favourable aspec- sheltered position, open to the harbour on the : protected on the north and west, by the high gr- adjoining ; all its environs eminently pictur- looking out upon the sea, and commanding- portion of the great sheet of water stretchin- front from Monkstown to Rostellan ; the shore- vered with groves and villas ; few places can- to contend with it for the palm of excellence has, in consequence, received a patronage unequ- in the south of Ireland, and become the annual r- of the gay and fashionable, as well as the vale- narian. Amongst its many advantages, is its c- liness, and this chiefly owing to the declivit- which the town is built. A fall of rain more- tually scours its ways, than could be effected by heat police, &c.

market is held on Saturday. A sessions court also sits weekly, and adjoining the court, is a Police station.

The ownership of the town belongs to Lord Middleton and JAMES HUGH SMITH BARRY, Esq., the latter possessing, however, much the smaller portion: both are absentee, and one of them is restricted from giving long leases, hence it is, that its increase and prosperity are considerably checked, yet despite these and other drawbacks, the town has rapidly improved, as a place of trade, and a favourite resort as a watering place.

To the war, as already stated, Cove may be said to owe its existence; the advantages of its fine harbour recommended it to Government, who formed it into a naval station, and placed a Port Admiral over it. During this period, it became frequently the rendezvous of vast fleets, engaged in the pursuits of war, or commerce; their presence was productive of golden harvests to its frugal and industrious inhabitants, and fortunes were realized with a speed and ease, the recollection of which is recalled with regret by the present population, who must labour harder and longer, and with less effect in the acquisition. The peace produced a reaction, many sources of gain were suddenly stopped, and it was amidst the complainings of the towns-people, that their naval station, was, in a spirit of very questionable economy, suppressed during the Duke of Wellington's administration, and their Port Admiral removed. Many saw in this ruin to Cove, and all viewed it as a national indignity, yet the town has survived the shock, and is positively prospering notwithstanding; her trade to be sure has not improved, but then the tide of fashion has set in her favour as some counterbalance.

Its happy situation, and the excellence of its climate have secured it too, against the fickleness of fashion's changes. To the valetudinarian, the recommendations are numerous. The temperature of the

town is mild and genial, attributable to its happy position near to the sea, but sufficiently enclosed from the keen and biting blasts; sheltered on the land side by high hills; possessing a fine southern aspect, exposed it is true to summer heats, yet those heats are tempered by the breezes from the water. The result of such a position, is a salubrity which has attracted thither numbers of those, who otherwise would have sought the far off scenes of Montpellier, or Madeira, with their vehement suns, and less temperate vicissitudes of climate. The many recoveries effected here have fully justified the selection, and proved the restorative and invigorating principle of its atmosphere. The admirable equability of the Cove climate, an absence of sudden and violent interruptions, are the great characteristics which have so beneficially marked out this town to the ailing and debilitated, and established its reputation. A table kept for ten months of the year 1833—4, will exhibit the slight range or variation of temperature, which has taken place, in a year presenting a fair average of the seasons at Cove.

	April.	May.	June.	July.	Aug.	Sep.	Nov.	Dec.	Jan.	Feb.
Mean highest, ..	53	55	66	63	70	71	57	53	49	56
Mean lowest, ..	47	50	50	56	53	57	47	46	43	43

A result such as this requires neither commentary nor recommendation. Those who seek renovation, in continental climes, will at a glance perceive how attainable it may be nearer home, where extremes of heat or cold are alike unknown.

From the steepness of the site on which Cove is built, the invalid is afforded a variety of climate, tempered to his wishes, and attainable according to the elevation of the different ascending terraces; and for all the purposes of exercise, the neighbourhood abounds with highly eligible drives.

Cove in the summer season is greatly crowded; its proximity to Cork, and the unrivalled beauty of

its scenery, produce an intercourse, and a great influx of visitors, always visible in the crowded promenades. The extent of this intercourse may be judged from the fact, of 20,479 persons being found to have passed, by the Passage ferry alone, into Cove, in twenty days of the month of August, 1836. Add to these causes of attraction, adventitious circumstances ; the arrival of a fleet, no infrequent thing ; the occurrence of the annual Regatta, and the weekly exhibitions of the Yacht club, drawing together the gay and fashionable,—the seekers after amusement, and it will little surprize, that Cove is so delightful and so well frequented a locality.

A merely passing notice of the Club just named, can scarcely be expected in this place ; in fact, its operations are too important, in connection with the welfare of Cove, to permit it. Its history, as detailed by one of its own most active and zealous members is one of considerable curiosity and interest. The old "*Cork Water Club*," now the *Royal Cork Yacht Club*, is, it seems one of the oldest institutions of the kind in the three kingdoms. Its "Rules and orders," printed in 1765, gives two lists of the then members of the club—one of which is headed "New Members, 1760," and the other, Old Members, 1720." Among the latter, are the names of Lord Inchiquin, and the Hon. James O'Bryen. From these rules it appears that the Water Club was held in Cork Harbour, every spring-tide ; that the island of Haulbowline was then the property of the club ; that the castle there was the club-house ; and that this territory was most scrupulously guarded by its owners, one of whom was called the "Knight of the Island." This officer was enjoined "to suffer no person or persons whatever to go into the club room, until brought in by a member, or by an order of five members at the least, under their hands, on pain of being cashiered." The peculiar references and

quaint recording of many of these "Rules and Orders," bear strong presumptive evidence that the club existed even prior to 1720. In Rule IX. it is "ORDERED:—that no long tailed wigs, large sleeves, or ruffles be worn by any member of the club;" and in Rule III. it is "RESOLVED:—that no admiral presume to bring more than two dozen of wine to his treat; for it has always been deemed a breach of the *ancient rules and constitutions* of the club, except when my lord and the judges are invited." Excess in wine seems rather to have been apprehended by the society, for in a resolution, dated April 21, 1737, we find it "ORDERED:—That for the future, unless the company exceed the number of Fifteen, no man shall be allowed more than one bottle to his share, and a *Peremptory*;" that is to say, one bottle called for, when a jovial party had screwed up their resolution to the parting point, and this bottle and the bill went up together. Forfeits were strictly enforced, and expended in the purchase of gunpowder, an article, it appears, in great demand among the club. Scarcely an evolution or signal was performed, without the firing of one or more guns, and the display of marine artillery on sailing days must consequently have been considerable. The following Rules furnish a good specimen of this part of the club's proceedings:—

"When the admiral will have the whole fleet to chase, he will hoist Dutch colours under his flag, and *fire a gun* from each quarter; if a single boat, he will hoist a pendant, and *fire as many guns* from the side, as a boat is distanced from him. When he would have a chase given over, he will hawl in his flag, and *fire a gun*."

The appearance of the Water Club Fleet under sail is well described in a little work entitled, a "Tour through Ireland by two English Gentlemen," printed in 1784.

"I shall now acquaint your lordship, (say those Gentlemen,) with a ceremony they have at Cork, where we are arrived. It is somewhat like that of the Doge of Venice wedding the sea. A set of worthy gentlemen, who have formed themselves into a body, which they call the *Water Club*, proceed a few leagues out to sea, once a year, in a number of little vessels, which for painting and gilding, exceed the King's yachts at Greenwich and Deptford. Their admiral, who is elected annually, and hoists his flag on board his little vessel, leads the van, and receives the honors of the flag. The rest of the fleet fall into their proper stations, and keep their line in the same manner as the King's ships. This fleet is attended by a prodigious number of boats—which, with their colours flying, drums beating, and trumpets sounding, forms one of the most agreeable and splendid sights your lordship can conceive."—p. 18.

After the year 1765, there is a long vacuum in the records of the club, and all is blank between that year and 1806. On the first of July in the latter year, the Marquis of Thomond, and other "Original members," met and agreed to revive the Old Water Club," which was accordingly revived, but not in its ancient splendour. The attention of the members would appear to have been directed to the more useful purpose of exciting competition among the fishing and rowing boats in the harbour, to which they gave annual prizes. A gallant, but somewhat extraordinary entry, dated July 9th, 1807, appears about this time on the books of the club, viz.—"RESOLVED,—that the wives and daughters of the members of the club, be also considered as members of the club, and entitled to wear their uniform!"

This Resolution is dated July 9, 1807; and was passed in compliment to the great interest, in the proceedings of the club, exhibited by the ladies in question, who it is added, fully acknowledged the

courtesy, by appearing at the club dinners in nautical costume. Another resolution, entered on the books, solemnly excepts the *breeches* from forming part of the uniform!

But towards the end of the year 1821, the yachting spirit of both sexes, in Cork harbour, declined, and the Water Club, was but feebly kept up. A party of youngsters higher up the river, now took possession of the vacant territory; and in 1822, a little fleet was again seen in our harbour. This society, originating in a *Pic-nic* club, having their rendezvous at Monkstown, and consisting of very small craft, did not assume the title of the Cork Harbour Water Club, but contented themselves with the more humble appellation of the "Little Monkstown Club." From these small means, however, the present Royal Cork Yacht Club had its immediate origin, in 1828—when Thomas Hewitt, Caulfield Beamish and a few other enterprising individuals of the Monkstown Club, supported by the patriotic proprietor of Foaty, the late John Smith Barry, and the greater part of the Old Water Club members, then living, met, and resolved "to revive and re-establish the club on a solid and permanent basis." The new arrangements were judiciously made, and the club, re-established under the title of the "Cork Yacht Club," rose rapidly into eminence. A brilliant Regatta was given in Cork harbour the same year; and similar fêtes, each surpassing its predecessor in splendour, have with one exception, been held in the harbour, every year, since the revival of the club. In 1830, the prefix of *Royal*, was granted to the Cork Yacht Club, by his late Majesty.

The advantages of the annual Regattas in Cork harbour, in improving the construction, appointment, and management of vessels of all descriptions, have been strikingly manifest. Upwards of £300, was given away in prizes, at one of these Regattas.



Yachts, which a few years since, were little better than hookers or fishing boats, in their sailing qualities can now compete, in their respective classes, with the best craft England can produce. The pilot and fishing boats are well appointed; and the Cove boatman's skill, in rowing has become proverbial.

THE ISLAND—"The Great island" on which Cove is situated, is one of considerable extent and great fertility. It is seven miles long, and in some parts four miles broad, and contains about 18,000 acres. Its form has been properly described as an oblong oval, the broader extremity lying due west, and the narrower due east. Its shores are washed on the west, north and south, by the waters of the Lee, and on the east, it is divided from the Barony of Imokilly, by the river which descends from Middleton to Ballinacurra. The land is generally high, presenting a chain of undulating hills from one extremity to the other, with a deep valley running for two miles from the western end mid-way, and terminating nearly on a level with the strand near Cusquinny, (*Cusquinny*, i. e. the place beside the harbour.) The highest point is raised about 250 feet above low water-mark, and the lowest valley, is that near Cusquinny, just mentioned, which admits a flow of salt water, on the rising of the tides. Patches of limestone appear in two distinct places, on the south-west at White point, where it dips under the water, and appears again at Hawlboline island, and at Rosleague on the north-west. In the earlier—the mythic—periods of Irish history, this island was called *Arda Nemeth*, the high place of Nemedius, the leader of the second Colony to whom the bards had given Ireland; here also that Chief, and 3000 of his followers, were swept off by a desolating plague. The Nemedian history is probably a poetical fiction, grounded on facts, and indicates the occupation of a portion of Ireland, by the Nemetes, a German colony

from the neighbourhood of Worms, Mants, and Spire. In the fierce and long war waged between Modha and the celebrated "Con of the fights," in the second century, *Aongus* a Chief of the Ernaids, was defeated here by the former, and thereupon fled for succour to the Monarch Con. After the Anglo-Norman Invasion, Arda Nemeth was held by the Hodnetts.. Lord Philip Hodnett being set upon in 1329 by the Barrys and Roches, was with all his adherents slain, and the island passed to the possession of the Barrys; from them it obtained the name of the island of Barrymore. Their castle of Barry's-court, still stands in its vicinity, a stately ruin, and worth visiting. The title of earl of Barrymore, enjoyed since 1617, by its chief, became extinct on the death of Earl Henry, who died in France 1823, a convert to the Catholic faith. His sister has since assumed the title of Baroness de Barry, without however, any reference to the Lords.

An old road lies nearly through the centre of the island, between the west and east ferries. Where it passes over the higher grounds, some interesting prospects over the harbour, and to the seaward are obtained, especially after passing the ruined church of Reddington or Templerobbin. The hill above Cove also affords some magnificent views. In the valley to the rere of this, is situate the old parish church of Clonmell, or *Teampul Iarhur* now in ruins, distant about a mile from the town. The surrounding burying ground is thickly tenanted; a large proportion of the names are those of strangers, principally of sea-faring people. One of the tomb stones records the death of "John Collins, Esq., descended from the once powerful and opulent family of the *O'Culleanes*," date, 1794. Here is also interred Tobin the author of the "Honeymoon," who died in this harbour on his passage to the West Indies, but his grave is undistinguished. In the same cemetery is

buried the Rev. Chas. Wolfe, formerly curate of Donaghmore, in the Diocese of Armagh. He was born on the 14th December 1791, ordained in 1817, and in Nov. 1822, was removed to Cove, for the benefit of its air, where he died on the 21st of Feb. 1823. He was the author of the "Lines on the death of Sir John Moore," "A Poem," which in the opinion of Byron, as given by Medwin, "is little inferior to the best that the then age, prolific as it was in poetry, had brought out."

The HARBOUR, which stretches out in a broad and ample expanse of water in front of Cove, is, measuring from Monkstown on the west, to Corkbeg on the east, about six miles in length, and three miles in breadth from Cusquinny to Carlisle. It is environed by steep hills, and its centre occupied by a small group of four islands. These are Spike, Hawlboline, Rocky, and Rabbit, or Coney islands. A few stream-lets and two rivers,—the Ballinacurra and Awnbuee, the final tributaries of the Lee, discharge their floods into this basin at different points, and form deep and very picturesque estuaries.

Of the Islands, SPIKE is at once the largest and most important. It contains 180 acres, and faces directly the entrance of the harbour, for the defence of which it has been strongly fortified. In 1490, Thomas Pyke grants to Maurice Ronan of Kinsale, his holdings in Inyspyk, (Spike.) In 1427, Wm. Son of John Reych, grants to John Pyke, amongst other lands and premises, the lands of Innyspyge, in Com. Cork.—(*Sarsfield Papers.*) In the seventeenth century it belonged to the Roche and Galway families in Cork, by whom it was forfeited in the great Rebellion of 1641. On the accession of Charles II. an order was made for its restoration; but the "law's delay," and the tenacity with which the new occupant held, baffled all efforts for its recovery. In 1698, Joost, Earl of Albemarle, who had

obtained a grant thereof, conveyed to Wm. Smith, of Ballymore, 56 acres of the lands of Spike island, the estate of Arthur Galway, attainted. The government purchased it at the commencement of the French war, from Nicholas Fitton. In 1791, fort Westmorland battery, intended to mount 100 guns, was commenced, and in 1806 the barracks were erected; since when, enormous sums have been expended in fortifying the island; but even yet these works are incomplete, and, it is said, a sum of similar amount would still be required to perfect the original plans. It is at present garrisoned by a small military force. The early works at Spike were conducted under the direction of Colonel afterwards General Vallancey, a gentleman who has left a very remarkable name on the page of Irish history and archeology. He was a scholar of high attainments and deep erudition, and after making himself acquainted in this neighbourhood, with the Irish language, thence-forward devoted his whole soul and great talents to the investigation of the early literature and antiquities of the country. But it would seem as if there was something in the pursuit of Irish archeology, incompatible with calm enquiry. The *Englishman* Vallancey, drinking at the same intoxicating fountain, partook, in brief space, of as exciting an enthusiasm, dreamt things as visionary and disordered in fancies, as wild and incongruous as any of the *Irish* Keatings or O'Hallorans, who had preceded him. His learning served but to lead him into mazes, at times of inextricable error, carrying him, we fear, to any goal but that of truth or certainty. He has written much, and elaborately, and done considerable service to the cause of Irish literature; but we are not sure that its value bears any great proportion to the bulk of his numerous writings.

HAWLBOLINE, anciently *Innis-Sinnach*, or the Fox's island, lies to the west of Spike, and serves as another

mound to prevent the tide of ebb, and land-floods from damaging ships at anchor. In 1601, the Lord deputy Montjoy, erected a small castle on the highest part of the Island, for the defence of the harbour, with a constable in charge, at a salary of 1s. 2d. *per diem*; and near it, the old "water club," the predecessor of the Royal Cork Yacht Club, had a banqueting house. In 1801, the government erected a variety of stores, ware-houses, and buildings, connected with the Naval and Ordnance departments, dividing the island, and appropriating the portions for the purposes of each. Amongst these constructions, was a tank, calculated to contain 5000 tons of fresh water; an Artillery Barrack;—and a little above Montjoy's castle, a Martello tower,—one of those extraordinary buildings, raised it has been said, like the Irish round tower, for the purpose of puzzling posterity. There are five of those towers within this harbour; the one just mentioned, one at Ringaskiddy, and three to the west of the Great Island, in situations most embarrassing to those who would defend their utility. They derive their name from the Tower of *Mortella*, in the bay of that name, in the Island of Corsica. General Dundas, having besieged it in 1794, formed so favourable an opinion of its strength, after a useless cannonade of two hours, that he reported to government in favour of its plan, and the number erected along the cliffs and creeks of the British Islands, attest how cordially the recommendation was approved of.

Rocky Island contains two extensive tunnels, or powder magazines, excavated in the solid rock, and communicating with each other by apertures in the sides. The Islet,—a mere barren rock, may be distinguished by its small turret, perforated with loop-holes, which forms a look-out for a sentinel.

Leaving the Islands, we shall briefly survey the other portions of the Harbour. Its northern shore

is principally formed by that of the Great Island, which is beautifully chequered by villas and plantations, interrupted only by the town of Cove, which holds a large place about mid-way of the whole line. The shore at the south side of the harbour, is scarcely less interesting. We have already pointed to that portion which extends, from below Monkstown, to the village of Ringaskiddy. To the east of that, the line of coast is more broken and abrupt, and less indebted to cultivation, or the efforts of art. Approaching the open into *Crosshaven*, the broad wooded head-land of *Curabinny*,—*Cor*, a bend, or turn, *Binn*, a hill,—stands full in view. It is a steep conical hill, forming a very prominent object in the scenery. It has been recently planted, and on its summit is an ancient *Cairn*, the solitary burial place of some mighty chief of old, but no tradition exists as to his name or deeds; the character of the mode of interment refers the era of the tumulus to the pagan ages of Ireland.

Rounding *Curabinny*, we enter the *Awn-bucc*,—the yellow or tawny river,—the final tributary of the *Lec*. The stream, here a deep estuary, rises some miles inland amongst the Bandon hills, and reaching Carrigaline bridge, after rather a serpentine course, there meets the tide water. On its right bank stands the small, but prettily situated village of *Cross-haven*, and a little farther inland, *Tubberavoid*, now *Drakespool*, where in 1587, Sir Francis Drake, having been chased at sea by a superior Spanish fleet, safely sought refuge, and lay concealed, whilst the haughty Don was searching the harbour without, in vain, for him. Further inland is *Coolmore*, (*i. e.* the Great angle.—*Cuil*, a corner or angle,) the residence of the Rev. T. Newenham, a beautiful and extensive demesne of 500 acres, covered with highly ornamental timber; the house, a fine modern mansion, standing nobly prominent; and in front, a luxuriant

park, stretching to the river, altogether an effective portion of the general scenery. In this neighbourhood is *Ahamertha Castle*, on the west side of the *Aun-Jee*; it was built by the first Earl of Desmond, and subsequently held by the Wynchedons or Nugents. The tower is partly square and partly octagonal, 52 feet high, and joined at the west side to an oblong building of two stories; the whole unroofed. A mile or more beyond are seen the shattered ruins of Carrigaline Castle, once a strong mansion of the Cogans; one of the earliest of the Anglo-Norman families, who settled in Ireland. It is based on a rugged and almost conical lime-stone rock, and must have been a fortress of great strength in its day, judging even from its present ruins. More to the south, is seen the sharp spire of Carrigaline church, peeping above a circling grove of trees, and farther on, lies the village itself.

Retracing our course, we again enter Cork harbour, having at our right the sea entrance now in full view. This for a length of nearly two miles, from the Dogs-nose point, to the Cow and Calf rocks, is a deep channel, guarded, at either side, by high and precipitous shores; it varies in breadth, from about half a mile between Dogs-nose and Rams-head, to somewhat over a mile. More to the sea-ward however, between Cork-head and Poor-head, its farthest southern limits, it stretches to an extent of nearly two leagues. The depth of water ranges from twenty to a hundred feet at low water. On the eastern shore, where the Lee may be said to meet the open sea, stands a light-house on a lofty elevation above the water. The lanthorn contains ten lamps, which display a fixed red light to the sea, and a bright light to the harbour: it is seen fourteen nautical miles in fair weather. Lower down are seen the woods and demesne of *Trabelgan*, i. e. the shore of the *Belga*, covering 400 acres, and stretching

down to the shore. Its noble mansion, full in view, is the seat of E. Roche Esq. the representative of one of those ancient families of the Roches, once so influential in Cork, and descended of the old Norman house, of which Roche, Lord Viscount Fermoy, was the chief. On the western shore, above Cork-head, the white-washed spire of *Temple Breeda*, (*i. e.* church of St. Bridget,) "tops the neighbouring hill." The defence of this channel is formed at its narrowest part, where it opens into the harbour, by two forts, *Carlisle* and *Camden*, which occupy the eminences immediately above the water, at either side. They are both of considerable extent, and probably sufficient for their purpose, though of that, doubts have been entertained. *Carlisle* was erected on the hill of *Glenagow*, in 1798, and contains a barrack for seven officers, and 155 artillery men. Since 1828, its garrison has consisted of a master gunner, and six men only.

Pursuing our coasting excursion, our next point of approach is *Cork-beg*, on the eastern shore of the harbour. Situate between *Glenagow* and the village of *White-gate*, is a peninsula of small dimensions, connected with the main-land by a narrow tongue; near it is a small village, which adjoins *Cork-beg* house, formerly belonging to a branch of the *Fitzgeralds*, of *Imokilly*, and now held by *Penrose Fitzgerald, Esq.* a descendant at the maternal side. The demesne contains about 350 acres. Near the house are the remains of a castle, built by the *Cauntons*, or *Condons*, in 1396; one side of it has fallen down, exhibiting now its interior stone arches, &c. to the view. In the adjoining burying ground is their tomb. The *Condons* parted with their title in 1591. *William Candon*, or *Condon*, son and heir of *Gerald Condon* of *Corck-begg*, having in that year, sold to *John Fitz-Edmond de Gerald*, of *Cloyne*, the town and lands of *Corck-beg*, viz *Insulam*, &c. *Kilcorckebegg*,

and various other denominations. Jas. I. confirmed to Fitz-Gerald the possession in 1608, together with the rectorial titles of Coreke-begg, Ahaddy, &c., and in the 19th, Chas. II. a farther grant was made of "the castle, town and lands of Kilcork-beg, alias, Cork-beg, containing one plow-land, the Island, &c., unto Garrett Fitz-gerald, Esq. A new church is shortly intended to be erected here. The village of *White-gate* is small but cleanly, and it contains about 500 inhabitants, who principally subsist by the fisheries and agriculture. Two miles to the east, is the village of *Ahadda*, (i.e. the long-ford,) and near it a seat of the Roches, and also a plain modern church. *Farsit*, a now insignificant place, lies a mile farther on. It formerly gave name to the whole harbour, which in early times was called *Benla-far-sid*, i. e. the ford of the man of Sidon,—a name clearly indicating one of those early settlements of the Phœnician navigators, known in later times, as Cuthites or Scots.

Near *Farsit* is *Rostellan*, the splendid seat of, O'Brien, Marquis of Thomond. It occupies a tongue of land, nearly a mile broad, between the creeks of *Farsit* and *Salcen*. The demesne is unrivalled for beauty of situation and scenery, in the arrangement of its various parts, and fine general effect. The house which is modern, occupies the site of an ancient castle of the Fitzgeralds, seneschals of Imokilly. It commands one of the finest views of the harbour with its islands, shipping and beautiful shores, and contains a small armoury, belonging to which, a sword, pretended to have been once wielded by Brian Boroihme, the redoubted hero of Clontarf, and the great ancestor of the O'Briens, is exhibited to curious strangers. In 1565, Gerald Fitz-James Mc Sleyney, Captain of his nation in Imokilly, and proprietor and true Lord of Rostellan, sold unto John Fitz-Edmond, James de Geraldinis, Gent. his manor

Rosteilan, containing one plow-land with its wood. 1608, Jas. I. granted the Castle, town, and lands Rosteilane to Sir John Fitz-Edmond Fitz-Gerald Cloyne, to hold for ever. In this family it continued until 1645, when, the notorious Murrough Brien, Lord Inchiquin, known in history by the soubriquet of *Murrough a Theotane*, or of the conflagrations,* took Rostellan, then inhabited by Mrs. Fitz-Gerald, daughter of Lord Baron Britig, and detained his friends and followers, "on those dates and provisions of March beer, and other good liquors, with which that house was plentifully supplied."† The place however, was shortly afterwards taken by Lord Castle-haven: and Col. Henry Brien, brother of Inchiquin, and Col. Courtenay, who had been sent to demolish it were made prisoners. In 1648, Inchiquin obtained a grant of this property, to the prejudice of its rightful owner Richard Fitz-Gerald of Rostellane, the descendant of the descendants of Imokilly,—a house now represented by the Fitz-geralds of Castle Richard,—which grant was further confirmed to him, in the 18th year of Jas. II. On the terrace above the water, is a statue of Lord Hawke, with its back turned on the monument, whereon that commander had achieved his defeat. Sir R. Colt Hoare, in his *Irish Tour*, relates, that in the first emotions of gratitude, inspired by the victory of Lord Hawke, the Corporation of Cork had ordered a statue of the hero, but between the expense and the completion of the work, the excitement had cooled down, and they afterwards refused to

* O'Driscoll says, "on whatever side Inchiquin commanded, he was the scourge of his country, he seemed actuated by a thirst for the blood of his countrymen; hardly he satiated wherever he marched; the burnt crops, the ruined cottages of the peasants, the dead and mangled relics of age and infancy, thrown upon the way, pointed the route of the Lord Inchiquin." † Heeling.

take it off the artist's hands. It was in this stage of the affair, that the noble proprietor of Rostellan became the purchaser, and giving expression to his contempt for the defaulting Corporation, he had it so placed, that the face was averted from the unworthy city.

CASTLEMARY AND CLOYNE.

The sojourner at Cove, should not omit visiting the places just named, whilst staying in the neighbourhood. Cloyne is only distant about seven miles, and the way leading to it, under the shores of Rostellan, is full of interest and beauty.

The depth of water will not enable boats to proceed up the creek to *Salcen*, beyond a mile. A path, or road-way, conducts thence to the village, leading along by the shore, here fringed nearly to the water's edge, a dense shade in front, and, looking back, a vista opening, in the distance, on the sea view. Approaching the village, the way lies through a green ascending lane, thickly lined with shrubs, and hawthorns, and overhung with trees. A turn in the road leads quickly down upon *Salcen*, a quiet and secluded hamlet buried in shade. At one side is *James-brook*, the demesne of R. G. Adams, Esq., at the other *Castle-mary*, the seat of the R. Longfield, Esq. A long antique avenue of sycamore and Ash trees leads through the grounds of the *Castle-mary* demesne, towards the dwelling-house, a plain old structure of the last century. A small stream crosses the way at a short distance from the house, and in a field just above it, stands, within a circling grove, one of those ancient *Cromlechs* or altars peculiar to the worship of the Druids. It is a huge mass of lime-stone rock, in its natural state, untouched by the hand of art. Its surface is time-





CARRIGACOTTA, CROMLEAC. *Page 201.*

is also covered with ancient stones, and a
 of the wood pyramidal. The great in-
 stone is supported at the west end by two
 stones—the other end resting on the
 —in a position, which
 and whence, probably, their
 the leaning stone, although it
 that the same may have been
 of *Ceres*, the *Jupiter*
 of the land. The foundation of this altar is

the elevated, or, western part
 feet from the ground. The length
 stone is fifteen feet, breadth, eight
 feet.

the south west angle is a
 stone, which is of rather a tri-
 ar form, and is supported at one end by two
 stones. It faces the south, and, like the great altar,
 is of the same form. It measures 6½ feet in length,
 4 feet in breadth, and is about one foot in thickness.
 ancient oak grove, in which these memorials
 once stood shroud-
 ing been prostrated. A small group of
 has been judiciously planted in a circle round
 monuments, which in time will restore that
 light, so appropriate to such structures.
 been a much disputed question of late years,
 whether the Druidic order of priesthood ever existed
 in this country; but the negative certainly rests upon
 insufficient grounds. The whole body of ancient
 literature and tradition, attests the prevalence
 supremacy of this order, and its existence may be
 traced, down to the 11th century, although
 sink into utter insignificance. Their religious
 combined *Sabaiism*, or star worship, and the
 ation of fire, one of the earliest forms of *Idola-*
 a form which pervaded the greater part of the
 world, before history commenced. The

cromlech, the circle, and the single pillar stone may still be traced and seen on the coast of Malabar, and in the heart of Germany, as well as in every part of Ireland. In the County of Cork there exist at present but seventeen cromlechs that we know of; these, are *Leaba Chille, Blarney, Altair*, near Tourmore, another on the road to *Four-mile-water, Castle-haven, Carrigialla, Killybeghert, Sarahanard, Gurtananner*, (Clondrohed,) one near *Rosscarberry, Coomathalia*, Parish of Drinagh, *Kilnegross*, (near Clonakilty,) two on the *Gaugum Barra Mountains, Hunting Hill*, (near Rathcormuck,) *Ahins Globe, White-mountain*, Parish of Templetrine, *Carrigacoppem*, near Macroom, another near *Skibbereen*, (according to Miss Beaufort,) probably the altar of *Beal-ti-mor*, or, the Great spirit, mentioned by Vallancey; and lastly *Castlemary*, which is called *Carrig-a-cotta*, a name referring to those *Celtic*, or *Scotic* emigrants, who formed as before mentioned, the dominant people of Ireland, before Christianity was preached in it. *Carrig-Grieth*, i. e. the rock of the Sun, another name by which it was known, would make it an altar dedicated to *Belus*, or *Beal*, rather than to *Crom*, the thunderer.

CLOYNE.

A mile from Castlemary is situate the town of Cloyne, formerly the seat of Bishops of the Protestant and Roman Catholic churches; at present deserted by both. It was known, in ancient times, by the name of *Clusia namhach*,—*Clusia*, a plain, a lawn, a retreat, and *namhach*, of the caves.—Its situation justifies the designation. It lies at the foot of a hill, in a pleasant limestone country. As regards the great roads and present thoroughfares, the position of the place is retired and ineligible. Its prosperity is overshadowed by the neighbouring towns of Cove

rized by square and massive chimnies, so
 present period. The shops are perfect &
 every variety of vendable articles; but
 in particular predominates, it is that of
 ing, whose patrons are the peasantry
 population, as returned on the census of
 1227, that of the Parish in 1834 was
 348, Catholic 6,148. Three fairs are
 year, and a market every Saturday. A p
 is held here alternately with Midleton, i
 chal, under the Bishop, who is Lord of
 holds a manorial court every week, and
 annually. The Consistorial court of t
 held in the chapter room attached to th
 every third Tuesday. Crowe's charity
 in the upper part of the town. It was fr
 a bequest of that Bishop, made in 1719
 bequeathed produced, in 1788, an ann
 £190 8s. Od. at present they may be
 produce more. The number of pupils
 are instructed in reading, writing, arith
 metry, &c. and the Scriptures.

The Roman Catholic Cathedral, stand
 side of Spit lane. It is a modern struc
 of great size, but no architectural preten
 sion. The tower is 45 ft. high. It is dedicated

Thadai Mac Carthy. *Ad usum f. m. et c. den. Anno Domini, 1636.*" The two last Roman Catholic Bishops have held their residence in Cove. Their diocese consists of a union of Cloyne and Ross. It contains a population of 430, 710 souls, possesses 16 chapels, and is administered by 124 clergymen. Contemporary with Berkley in this See, as Roman Catholic Bishop, was Dr. O'Brien, the author of an Irish-English Dictionary, of much value, and recently republished. Some of his successors were able and gifted men, and the late Dr. Coppinger obtained considerable reputation, by several writings, of much learning and ability, upon some of the important topics of his day.

In the centre of this town, in the last century stood a small square Castle, it was called *Caislean Coleman*. I am unable to say whether it was the same built in the fourteenth century by Bishop John de Cumbe, and afterwards seized by the Fitzgeralds. It was taken down a few years ago. At the intersection of the streets, also, formerly, was placed a large wooden cross, probably a substitute for a more ancient market cross of stone. The late Lord Longueville caused it to be removed, much to the displeasure of the inhabitants, who, it is said, in revenge, attempted some indignity to his remains, when borne through the town afterwards for interment.

The ancient Cathedral of St. Coleman is a low cruciform building, consisting of nave, choir, and north and south transepts, without a tower, it is of considerable antiquity, and is now one of the few remaining ancient cathedral churches, surviving the wreck of time and fanaticism. It is about 190 feet in length. Its style is of the early pointed order which prevailed between the reigns of Stephen and Edward I. Mr. Croker seems to doubt our ability to ascertain the era of Irish structures by their architectural style, in consequence, as he says, of the distinction between the Saxon and Gothic styles having been

That it formerly possessed a tower, centre of the building, at the inters transepts, the slightest inspection will strong arches now closed up at either organ screen, afford ample evidence of object. In examining this buildings, it tably occurs, that the whole must at time, have been subjected to some test at its demolition. Its present condition series of patching and repairs in evidence with a total absence of taste, and evincing higher hope than to keep it in some state the remains of ancient carved stone-work shafts, capitals, mullions, drips, &c., themselves every where, be-plastered, and covered with whitewash. Ancient windows hidden in with masonry, whilst modern ones have been where opened up, out of all harmony with the character of the building, yet perhaps, with every where visible, of some former consideration. We should not too fastidiously nor be wholly thankless, since really ought to be, that the church has survived. The Cathedral, at present, is kept in the economy fund of the diocese.

The great entrance is at the west end. It consists of a pointed arch, faced with masonry, and having a fine plain stone

of about two feet from each other, but splayed within, so as to leave but narrow intervals dividing.

The nave, which is 120 feet in length is separated, into a centre and two side aisles, by a double range of arches, five at each side, springing from massive square piers of solid masonry. Throughout these, there is neither moulding, nor any attempt at ornament. The side aisles are of considerably less height than the centre; they are lit by small oval shaped windows, of some church-warden pattern, very badly corresponding with the style of the general building. Attached to one of the piers, in the south range, is a handsome monument, erected to the memory of Bishop Bennett, (the friend of Parr.) It was designed by W. Willes, and executed in white marble, by J. Heffernan, both of Cork, the latter a disciple of Chantry. It represents an Indian kneeling under the shadow of a palm tree, his clasped hands on an open Bible, and his face lifted up, with an expression of the most ardent devotion. The Bishop was a zealous advocate of the foreign Bible society, the result of whose efforts is here finely expressed. In the adjoining intercolumniation is the font, a square stone basin, resting on a short column, and pedestal of similar form, without inscription or ornament.

A short time since, in excavating the south aisle, in order to construct a vault, the workmen came upon a range of ten skeletons, placed in an upright position; but tradition and records are alike wanting to indicate any thing of their history.

In the north transept is an altar tomb, belonging to the Fitzgerald's of Imokilly; on it are laid some fragments of a mailed figure, which had probably once belonged to it. This tomb has now for many years been appropriated by the O'Brien family. A latin inscription records the death of John de Geraldinis, and his son, who both died in 1612.

Attached to the wall, is the monument of Dr. Woodward, Bishop of Cloyne, who died in 1794. He was the author of "The present state of the church of Ireland," published in 1787, and celebrated, in a controversy with the able and facetious Father Arthur O'Leary. His epitaph states, that he was the advocate, in his place in the House of Peers, of Catholic Emancipation. At the same side, is a mural monument, to the memory of Dr. Charles Warburton, another Bishop of the see, who died in 1826.

The south transept seems to have been once very elaborately ornamented; remains of mouldings and tracery being still distinguishable on its walls. The south window is now walled up, and a tomb of the Longfield family erected against it. Judging from its appearance on the outside, where its mullions are still partly visible, it was one of large dimensions,—at once, broad and lofty. The tombs in this portion of the Cathedral are those of the Lumleys; the Longfields of Castlemary, 1730; Bent, of Carrigacotta, 1680; and one of Susan Adams, 1804, which contains an epitaph written by the late Mrs. Piozzi, the friend of Dr. Johnson.

The entrance to the Choir is through the organ screen, a structure erected in 1776 by Bishop Agar. It is in the Ionic style, (rather inappropriate to that of the church itself,) and is placed between two massive pointed arches, the probable base of the departed Bell-tower. In one of those arches is still preserved a well white-washed lavatory, or holy water fount.

The choir is 70 feet in length and of smaller proportions than the nave. It is lighted by three small pointed windows at each side, and a magnificent east window. This last is divided into five lights, by plain stone mullions, and its upper part is ornamented with ogee tracery, which has an excellent effect.

The interior decoration of the choir, chancel, pulpit, throne, and stalls, is in a very indifferent taste. The chancel is ornamented with *Grecian* pillars, and entablatures.

A short distance from the north east angle of the cathedral, and within the burying ground, are the remains of a small oblong building called "the Fire-house." It measures thirty feet in length, by nineteen in breadth, and the walls are about three feet high. The whole structure stands east and west. Sir R. Colt Hore was of opinion, that these walls were the foundation of the ancient oratory of St. Coleman; the dimensions perfectly corresponding with the religious structures of that saint's age, and perhaps, therefore, we would be speaking correctly, in calling this the identical original church of Cloyne. Tradition states that here, for many ages, were preserved the relics of St. Coleman, until the beginning of the last century, when Bishop Crowe caused them to be taken up and removed, and the building nearly razed.

Smith states that an ancient nunnery was founded at Cloyne, by St. Ita, which Archdall shews was a mistake, that establishment being in the County of Limerick. An hospital was founded in 1326, but the site is at present unknown, some of its possessions are still called the spital lands of Cloyne.

Round Tower.—About 100 feet from the north-west angle of the cathedral, and surrounded, at the base, by an iron railing, stands the *Turaghan*, (pronounced *Tur-ain*) *Fidhneamad*, or Round Tower of Cloyne. The high road passes between it and the church enclosure. The original height of the Tower, was 92 feet, at present it is 102. Although on the exterior it diminishes gradually from the base upwards, yet the diameter of the interior is the same, viz. nine feet two inches, at the base and summit. It is divided into six stories, the first commencing on a level with the

door, which is itself $11\frac{1}{2}$ feet from the ground. The timbers of the floors rest upon spaces formed by the diminution of the wall in thickness. The distance of each floor from the other is $11\frac{1}{2}$ feet. The thickness of the wall, at the door, is $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet. The door faces the south east, and is a plain oblong open, covered in with a lintel; until lately it was approached by a flight of stone steps from the outside, but these have been removed by the good taste of the present Bishop—Dr. Kyle,—and the access rendered similar to that in the generality of these buildings. Each story is lighted by a small open window, each differently placed from the other. The window of the second floor is one foot seven inches high, and twelve inches broad. That of the third floor is two feet three inches high, and eleven inches wide; its head is pointed, formed by the meeting of two stones placed diagonally; a feature in the style quite Pelasgic. The window of the fourth floor is twenty-two inches high, and fifteen broad. That of the fifth floor is a singular construction; on the *outside* its head is pointed like the third floor window; and on the *inside* it forms a semicircular arch. This is the only arch of that description in the building; one of a similar character occurs in the *Tur-ain* of Roscrea, and it is very certain that whatever conclusion we shall arrive at, from judging by the architectural features of this structure, the window in question must form an object of interest and speculation in the process. The four windows of the upper story, which face the cardinal points, are oblongs, of less breadth at top, however, than the bottom, a feature, again referring us to the old Pelasgic and Egyptian styles.

In the year 1749, says Smith, this tower was struck with lightning, which rent the conical stone roof, that then covered it, threw down the bell together with three lofts, and forced its way through the

side of the tower, shattering one of the large projecting flag-stones, at the base. By this accident, the tower sustained an injury, never since repaired. For its conic covering was substituted a crenelated parapet, a finishing out of all character, and most foreign to this species of building. But this unsightly addition it is now very likely will be removed; the Bishop having, we understand, directed his attention to it, with a very proper reprobation of the taste which caused its erection.

The tower is based on a lime-stone rock, but with a whim, often discernable in our ancient architects, disregarding the abundance of lime-stone material, they procured, from a considerable distance, probably from the strand of Ballycrooneen, a hard brown stone, with which the entire of the tower, with partial exceptions, is constructed. The masonry is excellent, but the structure was not carried up in regular courses; the stones of the doors and windows alone, are hammer-dressed, or chiseled.

In the upper chamber of the tower is a small, but very sweet toned bell, the gift of Dean Deavies, of Ross; probably put up in 1683, when the tower was repaired, and, then, first used as a belfry.

The Irish name by which the tower is known amongst the peasantry is *Cillcagh*, or *Clogach-Cluana*. Tradition attributes its erection to St. Coleman, who in one night had built it up to its present height. An old woman seeing him, in the morning, going on with the work, admired the rapidity with which it had been built, but forgot to add a blessing upon it, which so irritated the saint, that he stopt, and leaped directly from the top of the tower. It is said that he alighted at Castlemary, where the print of his feet are still to be seen on the rock. From its sudden appearance, in mushroom fashion, in one night, the tower has been, also, called *Fas'-na-cun-oidhche*, or, growth of one night. It is the old story repeated.

The origin and use of these towers are still, as they have been for nearly two centuries past, "*questiones vexatæ*," and are likely so to continue, dividing the leisure of archæologists, with such useful objects of enquiry, as Hannibal's vinegar, Homer or Ossian's birth place, or the Mysteries of the Babylonian bricks:—absurdities innumerable have been brought forth in the discussion. One writer has found their original in the *square, solid* pillar of Simon the Stylite, where from, by way of close copy, a *round hollow* tower was formed. O'Brien, one of the latest authorities, has discovered the Hindoo *Lingam*, in their form; and their use he says, "was that of a cupboard," to hold those figures, sacred to that very decent deity, the Indo-Irish *Budha*. Grave writers, too, have not been wanting who ascribed their construction to the "Danes," to serve as watch towers; and a recent essayist, has by way of climax, declared his belief, that they were erected in order to serve,—as indices to the Cathedral Churches. But amidst all these follies, the ground of debate has been gradually narrowed, and the parties belligerent, at present may be classed into two, one contending for their Pagan, and the other for a Christian origin.

Vallancey was the first who held the former opinion. He was ably sustained by Dr. Lanigan, and followed by Webb, O'Brien, Dalton, Beaufort, and Moore. The other side, reckons amongst its adherents, the names of Ledwich, Milner, Hoare, Morris, and Petrie. To us it seems, that all the force of argument, authority, and analogy is with the former. The advocates of the Christian origin, have in vain sought for a prototype, in Christian lands; whilst their opponents have found it in India, Persia, and Babylonia; and perhaps, we may add amongst the remains of the ancient Phenician colonists of Sardinia, &c. thus indicating to the antiquary, that connection or affinity of the

early inhabitants of Ireland, with the "Golden Orient," which their antiquaries are fain to claim.

Their Irish names, *Tur-aghan* or *ain*, *Feidh-neimh-edh* and *Gilcaph* are of themselves conclusive as to their Pagan origin, and announce at once, a fane devoted to that form of religion, compounded of Sabæism, or star-worship and Buddhism, of which the sun, represented by fire, was the principal deity in all the kindred mythologies of India, Persia, Phenicia, Phrygia, Samothrace, and Ireland. This idolatory in many respects, differed from that of Gaul and Britain. Zoroaster was its grand reformer in Persia, and the reformation seems to have been accepted in Ireland. He it was, who caused Pyreia, or Fire-temples, to be erected. Hanway tells us, that four of them which he saw at Sari, are of the most durable materials, round, about 30 feet in diameter, and raised in height to a point of about 120 feet. It is objected to our Pyreia, that there was no necessity for carrying them up to so great a height. The objection equally lies against those at Sari. Fire temples, also constituted part of the Brahminical worship. They were called like ours, *Coil* from *Chalana*, to burn. Mr. Pennant, speaking of the Indian Pollygars, says, that they retain their old religion, and that their Pagodas are very numerous. "Their form too," he says, "are different, being chiefly buildings of a cylindrical or round tower shape, with their tops, either pointed or truncated." Lord Valencia describes two round towers, which he saw in India, near Baugulphore. He says, "they much resemble those buildings in Ireland; the door is elevated; they possess a stone roof and four large windows near the summit.

From India, we pass more to the westward, and in Babylonia, the ancient cradle alike of the religion of India, Persia, and of Druidism, we find remains of the pillar-tower. Major Keppel, in his

"Personal narrative," has given us a sketch of a portion of a pillar, as he calls it, which he observed between Coot and Bagdat, near the Tigris. It was composed of sunburnt bricks, twenty feet two inches high, and 63 feet in circumference. It was evidently detached from other ancient buildings near it. He concludes by stating that "the annexed sketch will shew the resemblance this pillar bears to those ancient columns, so common in Ireland."

Following in the track of the old Phenician navigators, we find the remains of Cyclopean round towers in Malta and Gozo, as also in Etruria, where the round sepulchral tower of Cucamella indicates some of the purposes of these mysterious structures. We have similar buildings in Sardinia, an island once colonized from Iberia and Phenicia, which is chequered with very singular buildings, of high antiquity, called *Nuragis*, a name deemed to be derived from Norax, the leader of the Iberian colony. These are conical towers, constructed of large cubic stones, whose sides fit each other, without being connected together by either lime or cement. The largest are from fifty to sixty feet high. The interior is divided into three dark chambers one above the other. Under several of these structures, burying places and subterranean passages have been discovered, leading to other *Noraghs*. Several hundreds of these monuments, between large and small, are scattered about Sardinia. "There are," says the writer in the *Foreign Quarterly Review*, "we believe, structures of a similar description in some parts of Ireland." In some places, the *Nuragis* are called, "*Domus de Orcu*," or house of death, in the belief of their being monuments of the dead. Recent discoveries originating with the South Munster Antiquarian Society, have shewn that the Irish towers have been used for a similar purpose. In that of Ardmore, which was

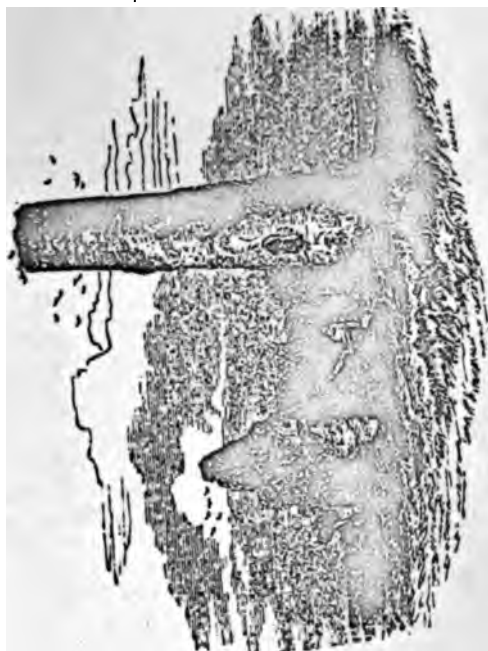
the first submitted to examination in 1841, by Messrs. Odell, Hackett, Abell, and the writer; two skeletons were discovered interred with great care in the basement of the tower. In the same year that of Cloyne was opened, and three skeletons and oyster shells discovered. Cashel, Ardpatrik and Roscrea were similarly investigated without any satisfactory result. Skeletons were found in Drumbo and Trummery, urns in Timahoe and Brechin, and human remains in Ram island and Antrim. In 1843, Kencagh was investigated by Messrs. Hawkes, Abell, and the writer, and in this alone they were satisfied that no interment had ever taken place.

From our still imperfect acquaintance with the literary remains of ancient Ireland, we are not aware of many notices of our Round towers occurring in the early documents, yet preserved. In our annals, the names of such places as *Muighe Tuireth-na-bh Femorech*,—the plain of the Fomorian tower; *Moytura*, the plain of the Towers, in Mayo; *Torinis*, the island of the tower; the tower of *Temor*, and many others are mentioned with reference to the most remote periods of our history. The Ulster annals, at the year 448, speak of a terrible earthquake felt in various parts, in that year, by which, seventy-five towers were destroyed or injured.* The "annals of the Four masters" mention, at the year 898, the *Turaghan-Angcoire*, or Fire tower of the Anchorite, at Iniscailtre, in the Shannon; and the same annals, as well as those of Ulster, note at the year 995, the destruction, by lightning, of Armagh, its hospital, cathedral, palace, and *Fidhne-mead*, or celestial index, i. e. Round tower.

* This has been relied on as referable to our Irish Towers, but in point of fact it relates to the destruction in that year, of so many Towers, belonging to the fortifications of Constantinople.

11

11



Page 215

ROUND TOWER, DESERT; CROOM.

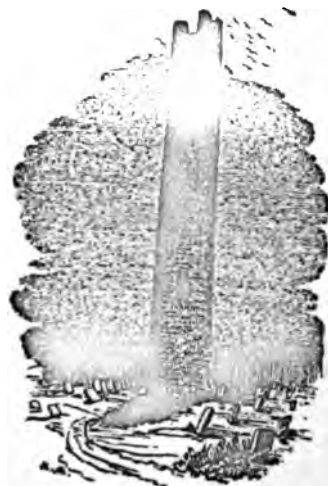
These two last names ought to be decisive of the controversy. *Turaghan* literally signifies a Fire-tower; the addition *Angcoire* refers to an appropriation for anchoretical uses, long posterior to the erection of the edifice. This accords with the general practice of the early Christian clergy, who placed their churches on the site of the Druid fane. Ryland, (Hist. Waterford,) mentions a Cromlech, or altar, which stands in a church-yard, near the sugar loaf hill, in the Barony of Galtier. It is stated in the old life of Mocteus, (a work of the seventh century,) that when that saint came to Louth, he found the place in possession of the Magi, whereupon he lighted a fire, which they seeing, endeavoured to extinguish, lest their own Idolotrous fire should fail, but Mocteus, proving the victor, founded his monastery there.

That Anchorites may have shut themselves up in some of the then deserted and unoccupied towers, is not now to be questioned. The tower at Inniscalltre was so seized on and used; but it is very ridiculous to suppose that this body adopted a style of building here, unlike any thing in use among them in any other country. In fact the Anchorite *Inclosure* were very different from those towers; that in which Marianus Scotus was confined at Fulda, was a cell with an external wall. The Anchorite habitations are invariably called *cells* by the old writers, not towers. Such cells are still extant near several of the most ancient of our churches, as at Ardmore, where that of St. Declan is called the *Bonachán*, or dormitory; and at Ardfert and Scattery, where there are several similar structures. And yet at each of these places, there still remains, or there has been, a Tur-an Round tower.

The architectural features of the Round tower are objects of the highest importance in the enquiry; the forms of the windows and doors, in

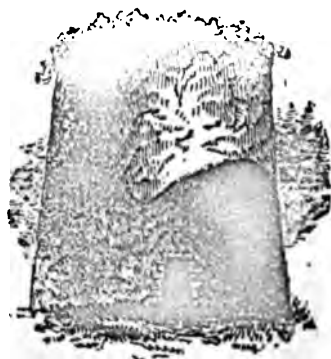
general, are of high antiquity,—forms out of use at the time that their alleged Christian founders could have commenced their erection. The style belongs to that period, when the subterranean chambers of the *Raths* were of every day construction,—and their style is Pelasgic. The windows and doors of the towers are in general of that form; broad at base, narrow at top, i. e. sloping or battering inward; and, then, the *lintel* arch so prevalent in them,—so entirely Pelasgic. As for the presence of the *semicircular* arch, we no longer deem that of the comparatively late date, until recently supposed of it. The arch was known at an early period in China. It has been found in the ancient temples and palaces of Mexico;—in Egypt,—in the great pyramid, and in other tombs of a date reaching as high as 1540 years B. C.;—in Etruscan works,—as the gates of *Pestum*, *Volterra*, the *Cloaca maxima*, &c. The Chevron and Bead ornaments, which occur on one or two of the door-ways of our towers, have been found on some very antique *cinerary* urns, dug up out of old pagan cairns, and tumuli, as well as on gold ornaments found in Bogs, &c., and as to the solitary crucifixion, carved on the door of Donoghmore tower, it has been shewn to be quite modern. Added to all these proofs, let the general form of the tower, so Asiatic, and so Un-european, be duly borne in mind, and difficulties must present themselves to our opponents of no ordinary dimensions or character indeed. To pursue this subject farther would carry us far beyond our proposed limits, and we must therefore give over.

Adjoining the cathedral, are the former Mansion-house, and Mensal-lands of the diocese of Cloyne, now held by H. Allen, Esq. under the Ecclesiastical Commissioners. The house was rebuilt, in the early part of the last century, by Bishop Crowe. "The Episcopal house," says the late Bishop Bennett, in



ROUND TOWER, CLONES ; MONAGHAN.





SARDINIAN NURAGH.



11/11/11 11:11:11



ROUND TOWER, CLONES ; MONAGHAN. *Page 216*



one of his letters to Dr. Parr, "is at the east end of the village, a large irregular building, having been altered and improved by different Bishops, but altogether, a comfortable and handsome residence. The side next the village, has a very close screen of trees and shrubs, and the three other sides look to a large garden, and a farm of four hundred acres. This farm constitutes what is called the mensal-lands, is generally close to the palace, and was intended for the corn and cattle consumed at the Bishop's table. The garden is large,—four acres,—consisting of four quarters full of fruit, particularly strawberries and raspberries, which Bishop Berkley had a predilection for, and separated, as well as surrounded by shrubberies, which contain some pretty winding walks, and one large one, of nearly a quarter of a mile long, adorned for great parts of its length, by a hedge of myrtles, six feet high, planted by Berkley's own hand, and which had each of them a large ball of tar put to their roots. At the end of the garden is what we call the Rock shrubbery, a walk leading, under young trees, among sequestered crags of limestone which hang many feet above our heads, and ending at the mouth of a cave of unknown length and depth, branching to a great distance under the earth, and sanctified by a thousand wild traditions; and which, I have no doubt, sheltered the first wild inhabitants of the town itself, *Cluain* being the Irish name for a cave, or place of retirement. I have enclosed this place, which is a favourite spot of mine, with a low wall; enlarged its limits, and planted it with shrubs, which grow in this southern part of Ireland (where frost is unknown,) to a luxuriance of which the tall myrtles I have mentioned, may give you some idea. Here I always spend some part of every day; sometimes with the mistress of my affections, with her arm in mine. On a Sunday, too, the gates are always thrown open, that my Catholic

neighbours may indulge themselves with a walk to the cave.

"Of Berkley little is remembered, though his benevolence, I have no doubt, was widely diffused. He made no improvement to the house; yet the part he inhabited wanted it much, for it is now thought only good enough for the upper servants. My study is the room where he kept his apparatus for tar-water.—There is no chapel in the house; but a private door from the garden leads to the cathedral. The bell is in the Round tower; the gift of Davies, Dean of Ross."

The see of Cloyne was founded, in the sixth century, by St. Coleman, the son of Lenin. He is said to have been of the blood Royal of Munster; and, from his surname of *Mitine*, it is surmised that he was a native of Muskerry-mitine, (Co. Cork.) He was born about the year 522; and, having devoted his early years to poetry, became domestic poet to Aodh Caomh, (i.e. the gentle) King of Munster, about the middle of the sixth century. He was never a disciple of St. Fin-Bar, as has been asserted; and there is no account when he became Bishop of Cloyne. He was distinguished in his day for learning and sanctity. Amongst his writings was a metrical life of St. Senanus of Iniscatha. It is in Irish, and in an elegant style. He died in 604.

In 707, a monastery was founded at Cloyne. The town gradually grew up in its vicinity, and the reputation of the place for learning and sanctity, gradually attracted to it, from every part of Ireland, crowds of pious and studious men. The celebrated Cormac, King and Archbishop of Cashel, directed, at his death, that he should be interred at Cloyne, or, if that could not be, at Disert Dermid; and little need we marvel at his desire, since according to an ancient MS. now in the British museum, "what souls harboured in the bodice, buried under the dust

of Cloyne, may never be judged to damnation." To procure salvation for the party buried in the cemetery of St. Fin-Bar, at Cork, we have seen, that he should have died *penitent*; but for Cloyne, more favoured, no condition to insure future felicity was required; yet strange to say, that being so privileged, its burial ground seems never to have been much sought after. To this day its limits are inconsiderable.

Anno 970, The people of Ossory burned Lismore, and plundered Cloyne.

1075, O'Carrair Archinnech, (Superior) of Cluanna huama, reposes in Christ.

1078. In the great mortality of this year, died Mail muad, the son of Clotharai, Abbot of Cloyne.

1091, Diarmit O'Brien sails round in a fleet, wastes *Cluain-uam*, and carries off the relics of St. Fin-Bar from *Cill na-clerech*, (the church of the Clergy,) and slays 200 priests.

1159, O'Dubery, Abbot of Cluainavama, died. He is called Bishop Dulrein in the Innisfallen annals.

1178, Donehad O'Cinaeda, sleeps in Christ at Cloyne.

As early as 1260, Cloyne was divided into English and Irish town. The manor-house, (probably the Castle,) stood near the church, and the Bishop's house in Irish-street.

1302, The see was valued under Pope Nicholas's Bull, at 185 marks.

The Bishops of Cloyne were at this period peers of Parliament. A writ was directed in 1st Rich. II. to the Bishop, to attend a parliament, to be held at Thristle Dermot, on Monday, "*post festum cinerum*." The like to a parliament held in Dublin, 4th Rich. II.

1430, Bishop Jordan was advanced to the sees of Cork and Cloyne; from which period they continued united for upwards of two centuries.

At the reformation, the Fitz-Gerald family, whose Chief was the Seneschal of Imokily, a name of high

authority in this neighbourhood, obtained the manor and a large portion of the Burgary of Cloyne, with other possessions belonging to the see. The demesne, consisting of four plowlands, was leased out, in 1575, at the yearly rent of five marks. At the close of that century, Master John Fitz-Gerald of Cloyne, was possessed of all the temporalities of the see in fee farm. In 1589, the see was valued at £16 sterling; the revenues being nearly all seized into secular hands. A considerable portion of the property was however afterwards recovered to the church, and the Fitz-Geralds divested. A few documents, relating to the estates, are now in the hands of the Registrar of the Diocese of Cork. One, the *Pipa Colmani*, an ancient parchment roll, ten inches broad and several yards long, is a record of the possessions of the see and its several parishes. This roll was composed by order of Bishop Swaffham, in 1364. Another is a valuation of benefices and property of the diocese, Temp. Jas. I., which then belonged to the Fitz-Geralds of Inchiquin. Another is a MS. of a somewhat similar nature, also containing annals of the see.

In 1638, the see of Cloyne was, by letters patent, disunited from Cork, and given in severance, to Bishop Synge. On his death, however, the sees were again united.

1678. The see of Cloyne was again separated from that of Cork. In 1688 it was rated at £500.

1703. About this time Bishop Crowe recovered to the see 8000 acres, plantation measure. This prelate held the Provost-ship of Youghal, and union of Ahadda, in commendam; as did his successors.

1725. The Burgary of Cloyne, which had come to the Crown by the forfeiture of Sir John Fitz-Gerald, was united to the see of Cloyne for ever, subject to a certain annuity to the Archbishop of Dublin.

1733. The subtle and learned Berkley, one of the

keenest and most incredulous of philosophers,—he who denied the existence of matter, was appointed Bishop of Cloyne. He died at Oxford, in 1753.

1835. Dr. Brinkley died. He was an eminent Mathematician and Astronomer, and was consecrated Bishop in 1826. By his death, the Bishop of Cork under the Irish temporalities act, has been invested with the charge of the diocese of Cloyne; the temporalities of Cork and Ross, under this act becoming vested in the Ecclesiastical Commissioners and a sum of £1500 a year, allowed to the Bishop for loss on the exchange. The see lands of Cloyne, are returned as 1587 Irish acres, of the annual value of £2000.

Near Cloyne may be visited, the very remarkable caves of *Carrigacrump*, which are of great extent, and full of interest. They are however but little known, and consequently but little visited, though so highly deserving of more notoriety. The chambers are numerous, and the arches generally of considerable elevation; the spars and stalactites are large and beautiful, and the echoes extremely fine. It is supposed that the caves extend to, and are connected with the episcopal grounds at Cloyne. They will certainly amply reward the curiosity of those who may wish to examine them. The quarries of this place produce a marble similar to the Italian dove coloured marble. They are wrought by the Messrs. FITZGERALD of Cork.

From Cloyne we return to Cork, either by the way of Cove, or through the town of Middleton, the village of Carrigtoohil, and by the road leading along the northern shore of the river into the city; a rather circuitous but beautiful drive, revealing many new and highly interesting scenes.

BLARNEY.

Five miles to the west of Cork lies the far famed village of Blarney. It is approached by three several roads. One leading from the "Blackpool," an excellent level, but winding through a rather uninteresting district. A second, the ancient thoroughfare, leading from "Blarney-lane," in the good old direct style, over hill and hollow, tenacious of its object, and erring neither to the right or the left. The third rout is more lengthy, but holds the river in view until it is met by the Awbeg, four miles from the city, and leads into Blarney by the western shore of its lake.

The village of Blarney lies in the centre of a rather narrow valley, near the junction of the *Aw-marteen* and *Comdn.* It forms three sides of a square; the open looking south towards the castle. The enclosed area,—formerly a park shaded with ancient elms, and having in the centre, a cast from the *Hercules Farnese*, raised on a pedestal,—has been converted into a potato garden, the trees cut down, and its statue sold. Blarney at present, contains but a few houses, and presents a decayed and ruinous appearance. At the north side stands the church, a plain structure of a cruciform figure, and spireless. It was erected, in the palmy days of Blarney, at a cost of about £1000, half of which sum was contributed by the board of first fruits. The ancient Parish church now in ruins, stands near the castle of Garrycloyne, about two miles farther north; but James St. John Jefferyes, who may be called the second founder of Blarney village, caused it to be dismantled, in favour of the present church. Rustic superstition attributes his death, which soon after followed, to this circumstance; for it is deemed unlucky in the extreme to lay injurious hands on the fabric of the church. In the burial place of the Jefferyes family,

under the chancel of the old church of Garrycloyne, is buried a Swedish princess, the wife of Sir James Jefferyes, the purchaser of the Blarney estate in 1703.

In 1778, when Arthur Young visited this place, Blarney was then just built, and became an industrious and thriving town, colonized by Protestant artizans. It possessed a good Inn : a market place, in which was sold weekly over £400 worth of knit stockings ; an ornamental forge, &c. Its command of water was such that thirteen mills were erected in the vicinity, and a sum exceeding £20,000, expended in various improvements ; a considerable portion of which was contributed by the Linen board. With the exception of Mr. Mahony's woollen mill, all those establishments have disappeared, and all the intentions of its spirited projector defeated. That gentleman appears to have been a man of considerable taste, as well as enterprize ; amongst others of his projected works was a canal over which a bridge was to pass. He commenced with the bridge, which still remains, a small handsome structure of three depressed arches, springing from pannelled piers. The whole considering its size, a very beautiful and effective building, but the canal was never cut, and no water consequently flows under the bridge.

Blarney is a fair and market town, under the patent granted by Jas. I. to Cormac Lord Muskery. The fairs are held four times in the year. The population of the parishes of Garrycloyne and Whitechurch, in 1834, was 1754 ; sixty-six of whom were Protestants, the remainder Catholics.

Blarney was a place of some importance in the early ages. The Druids had there one of their places of worship ; a huge *Crom-leach*, or altar of theirs, still remaining on the margin of the *Com-àn*, at the foot of the Rock-close. The "Four Masters," at A.M. 3501, mention the *Carruc Blarne*, or rock of Blarney ; and previously to the English

arrival, it was the favourite seat of the princely house of Mac Carthy, indifferently stiled Kings of Desmond and Cork. The great ancestor of this family was Eogan More, son of Olioll Ollum, a celebrated King of Munster in the second century; and the curious in long genealogies will find, in Keating's History of Ireland, the whole descent, ascending through Heber the fair, son of Milesius, the Spanish hero, up to the patriarch Noah himself; not a link missing, owing to the care of the old hereditary Seanachies. But notwithstanding that a large proportion of the persons, forming this high ancestral stock, belong to the mythic period of Irish history, yet a sufficient number remain after the obscurity lessens, and Tighernach's era of certainty commences,—A. M. 3539; and taking the pedigree from that point, the Mac Carthys may proudly defy any other family in Europe to compete with them in antiquity, or accurate preservation of the descent. Before the English arrival, several members of this race ruled over Munster as provincial Kings. From *Carthach*, (pronounced Cawrha,) the son of Justin, King of Munster, the patronymic was derived; he flourished in the eleventh century, the time when patronymics were generally assumed throughout the Island. This Carthach, say the annals of Innisfallen, was with many other nobles, burned to death in a house fired by Mac Lonnargain. His great grandson was *Diarmid More*, whom the English, on their arrival, found in authority, under the title of Prince of Desmond, or King of Cork. The earlier years of this prince's rule seem to have been spent in the turbulence of family feuds. In 1143, it is recorded in the annals of Innisfallen, that Mac Corraic, as he is called, with his Desmonians, made a sudden raid upon Maelseachnall Mc Dombnall Ua Cartaig, and having formed his *long-port*, that is an encampment, a battle ensued, in which many were killed. In

1172, Diarmid surrendered Cork to the King of England, and an English Governor and Garrison, were introduced. When in the following year, he joined the army assembled by the Monarch Roderick O'Connor, for the reduction of Trim, Regan notices his presence under the name of Cherathie. He must however have soon after regained possession of Cork, for in 1177, the same annals relate, that the before mentioned Mc Domhnael O'Carthy, and the *Gaillibh Glassa*, (Blue Strangers,) as the English were then called, united in wasting the place. Diarmid was not more fortunate within his own family than his newly acknowledged suzerain, Henry Fitz-Empress himself; his son, having broken all natural ties and gone into rebellion, succeeded in capturing and throwing him into a prison, where he was treated with great cruelty. In this emergency, Mc Carthy received effectual succour from Raymond-le-grosse, who, in reward, obtained from the grateful prince large grants of land near Lixnaw, in Kerry, where afterwards grew up the Clan Maurice. It is uncertain whether it is before or after this act that Dermod, in attempting a recovery of his city of Cork, from the English, had been defeated by this same Raymond in 1182, and forced to raise the siege. It was in a second attempt of the same kind, in 1185, that he was slain, as already noted in our annals of the city.

In less than half a century after this commenced those feuds between the Mac Carthys and the Fitzgeralds of Desmond, then growing in power, and every where pressing and encroaching on the former, which, for nearly two centuries after, banished peace and security from the province, and deluged its fields with blood. In 1267 the Mac Carthys flew to arms, surprized and slew John Fitz-Gerald and his son Maurice, at Callan, in Kerry, with several Knights and other gentlemen of that family, and so oppressed

them, says the annalist, that the Fitz-Geralds durst not put a plough to the ground for twelve years after. But dissensions afterwards arising amongst the Irish of Carbery and Muskerry, comprising the Mac Carthya, Donovans, Driecolla, Mahony, and Swineya, they so weakened each other, that the Geraldines began to recover, and again assume their old power and authority.

As a specimen of those times, it is related of Donald Ree Mac Carthy of Desmond, who died in 1302, that Maguire, prince of Fermanagh, contended with him concerning their comparative greatness, liberality, and hospitality. A bard, to prove their pretensions, spent a year in each of their houses, in the character of a *Carrow*, or gamester, and ultimately adjudged the prize to Maguire, declaring that he, though possessing less territory, far exceeded the former in the number of his retainers and household, and in the quantity of victuals consumed!

From *Cormac mor*, who flourished in the beginning of the fourteenth century, sprung two sons. Daniel, the elder, succeeded to the chieftainship with the title of "Mac Carthy more;" Diarmuid, the younger, became the founder of the house of Muskerry.

The Mac Carthy more, after this period, chiefly dwelt in the neighbourhood of the lakes of Killarney, and retained a considerable part of the county of Kerry, as his proper territory. In 1565, Queen Elizabeth created Donald Mac Carthy-more, Earl of Glencare, and Viscount Valentia; titles, which, however, expired with him, having left no *legitimate* male issue. His last representative, in the elder line, was Charles Mac Carthy-more, an officer in the Guards, who died in 1770. His estates, dwindled from the once extensive possessions of his family, became vested in his cousin Herbert of Mucruss.

The descendants of *Diarmuid*, held Blarney, and a large portion of the county of Cork. In 1495, the

chief was summoned to Parliament, as "Lord of Muskerry;" in 1578, as "Baron of Blarney;" and in 1660, Donogh, the tenth chieftain, was created Earl of Clancarty. Independent of these titles, that of Knighthood accompanied the Thanistry. It was hereditary in this branch, conferred not by the English crown, but enjoyed in the ancient Irish fashion, a fashion adopted in some of the Anglo Irish houses, and perpetuated, in our own time, in the two surviving Geraldine families of "the Knights of Kerry and Glen." The English style of Knighthood, however, was conferred in 1558, by Thomas Earl of Essex, on Diarmod, the seventh Lord of Muskerry, and, again, on his son and successor, Cormac, who, in the patent granted by James the first, in the 18th of his reign, is styled "Cormac Mac Carthy, Knight."

Cormac *Laidir*, or the strong, was the fourth Lord, and ruled forty years; his death occurred in 1495. He was a prince of distinguished valour, and a magnificent patron of the church, of art, and learning. His protection was sought by the English settlers in Munster, who paid him therefor a tribute, or Black-mail. He left several monuments of his devotion and architectural skill; amongst which the castle of Blarney, built by him, as well as the abbey of Kilcrea, are highly favourable specimens.

His successor was Cormac-Og *laidir*. His barony of Muskerry having been ravaged and laid waste, in 1521, by James, Earl of Desmond, Cormac, aided by Mac Carthy Reagh and other Chieftains, overtook the Earl near Mournes abbey, between Cork and Mallow; "and here at length," says the historian of the Geraldines, Father Rosario O'Daly, "it happened, that, as if covered with a dark cloud, the splendour of the Geraldines, was obfuscated, not more through the bravery of the enemy, than their own rashness; for Thomas the Bald, uncle to the Earl, to whom, on that day, the command of the horse was

committed, whilst, inconsiderately, he rushed with too impetuous a violence on his adversaries, breaks the Phalanx of his own infantry ; by which a way to victory is opened to the enemy, and, rather yielding to necessity than the foe, he deserts the field."

In 1565, Dermot Mac Carthy, the seventh chieftain of Muskerry, again defeated the Geraldines, under the command of Sir Maurice of Desmond, his father-in law ; the latter was taken prisoner, and he, whilst left in the keeping of four horsemen, was slain by his guard.

The eighth Lord, was *Cormac Mac Teige*, " the rarest man that was ever born among the Irishry," according to Sir Henry Sydney. He was Knighted by the Lord Justice of Ireland ; and appointed Sheriff of the county of Cork, in consequence of a victory obtained by him, over Sir James, brother of the Earl of Desmond. The power of the Mac Carthys, at this period, was very considerable ; since at the call of this chieftain, we are informed, the clan was able to raise a force of 3000 fighting men. The adhesion of the chief to the government, was therefore of great consequence ; and he was politic enough, though, in the sight of his contemporaries, contrary to his country's interest, to maintain the favour of the English, and often do them " good service." His patriotism was seldom permitted to prevail over his prudence. He accompanied Sir George Carew, to the siege of Kinsale, where, on the 21st of October, with the Irish under his command, he attacked the Spanish trenches, and drove the Spaniards towards the town. A fresh assistance, however coming to the aid of the latter, Mc. Carthy was forced to give way, until relieved, in his turn, by the besieging army. Before the close of that siege, suspicious of his fidelity to the English cause began to be entertained ; and these were strengthened by information given by his cousin, Teige Mc. Cormac Carthy,

against him, to the Lord President, stating that he had been in correspondence with the Spanish government. In consequence, he was thrown into prison ; but making his escape soon after, he was enabled to obtain terms, and was pardoned. James the first, in the 18th year of his reign, granted for ever to this Chieftain, as "*Cormac Mac Carthy, Knight*," (although long since summoned to Parliament as Baron of Blarney,) the Lordships, manor, town, and lands of Blarney, with its Castle and Village, and lands of Blarney-begg, &c. lying in the county and county of the city of Cork, which he constituted into a manor. He died at Blarney in 1616, having been in the chieftainship thirty-three years. From him spring Donald Mc. Carthy, his second and youngest son, the ancestor of Justin Mc. Carthy, Esq. of Carrignavar ; who now, (all the descendants of Cormac Og, the eldest son, being extinct,) represents this ancient and distinguished family ; and as such, is entitled to the dignities of Lord of Muskerry, and Baron of Blarney, enjoyed by his ancestor, Cormac, the first Baron.

Cormac Og, the ninth Lord, died in 1640. He was succeeded by his son Donogh, a name distinguished in the history of his times. He took an early and decided part in the unfortunate civil war, which broke out in 1641, and was appointed one of the leaders of the confederate Catholics, in which situation Lord Castlehaven assures us, he did all he could to bring back the whole nation to their obedience to the king and laws ; and in this he was aided by his whole party ;—the O'Callaghans, and other men of note in Munster. In the beginning of 1642, he appeared in Carbery, in the west of the county, at the head of a numerous host ; led by his own feudatories, Mc. Carthy Reagh, O'Donovan, O'Sullivan, &c., and with these prepared to lay siege to Cork. He was opposed by Inchiquin, the head of another Irish house ; and thus, was once more presented in

the seventeenth century, the spectacle of Thomond and Desmond,—north and south Munster,—headed by their respective chiefs, in hostile opposition. On this occasion the fortune of Inchiquin prevailed, and Muskerry was defeated. His merits were, however, appreciated by the king, who, in the middle of that year, on the death of the Lord President of Munster, appointed him, “an Irish rebel,” says the traitorous Ludlow, to that important post. The pretences and bearing of parties were, at this time, very singular. We find Inchiquin in arms, waging open war against the king, and yet, mortified at not receiving the Presidency : whilst the Earl of Cork, then an important personage in the state, holds a sessions of the peace at Youghal, and causes 1100 “Rebels” to be indicted, amongst whom was Lord Muskerry, the king’s representative, Lord Broghill, his son, was alternately a belligerent for the king and parliament, as suited his purpose. And again in 1643, the Marquis of Ormond is engaged in warfare on the king’s behalf, against the confederates of Kilkenny, of whom Muskerry continued an active leader. In 1643, Broghill attacked and took the Castle of Blarney, which he held for a considerable time after ; and in 1652, he encountered and defeated Muskerry and his forces, then hastening to the relief of Limerick, besieged by Ireton. In 1656, Lord Muskerry, who was the last that laid down arms in Ireland, endeavoured to procure a commission in the French service, and the same year obtained licence from Cromwell to raise and transport 5,000 men for the service of the king of Poland. On the Restoration, Muskerry was more fortunate than other adherents of the Royal party ; he was created Earl of Clancarty. A bill was passed restoring him to his estates ; this is not amongst the printed statutes, but its substance is incorporated in the act of Settlement. This however, was not obtained without much opposition

on the part of the Adventurers, amongst whom was Sir William Penn, and a portion of the property, as Castlemore, &c. was never recovered. Donogh died in London, in 1665, having held the chieftry twenty-five years. He was the author of some poems in the Irish language, two only of which have reached us; one of them, is an address to the Virgin Mary. He had three sons. Cormac the eldest, whilst serving in the same ship with the Duke of York, afterwards James II., was killed in a sea fight with the Dutch; *Saorbhreathach*, or Justin, the third, obtained from that king, the title of Lord Mountcashel; and Ceallaghan, the second son, succeeded his father, as second Earl of Clancarty.

His son Donogh, was the third Earl. He was educated at Oxford, under the Archbishop of Canterbury; and married Elizabeth, second daughter of Robert Spencer, Earl of Sunderland; after which, he went to Ireland, where he continued a Protestant until the arrival of James II. Tradition attributes to him the erection of the mansion attached to the Castle, now dismantled, and even more ruinous than that structure. On the landing of James, Clancarty received him at Kinsale, and, immediately, joined his standard. His castles of Blarney and Macroom, he permitted to be converted into prisons, for the reception of some of the disaffected Protestants of Cork. His enemies have charged him with great cruelties and severities in the war of that period; but such authorities as "Secret consults and negociations of the Romish party in Ireland," are not to be relied on as very dispassionate in their accusations. With the fortunes of James, fell those of Clancarty. His property, which upon a loose calculation made in the middle of the last century, was supposed to be worth £150,000 per annum; and in 1796, about £200,000, was confiscated; and he was taken prisoner on the surrender of Cork, and exiled. He subsequently,

received his pardon from the government of William ; and would have been restored to his estates, but it is alleged, for the interference of Sir Richard Cox. A pension of £300 was all he could obtain ; and with this, he retired to *Allona*. He died at Hamburg, in 1734.

The sale-book of the forfeited estates of this period is now preserved in the library of the Dublin Society. It contains the following entry relative to Blarney.

" Oct. 1702, set up by cant, at Chichester house, Blarney with the Village, Castle, mills, fairs, customs, and all lands and the park thereto belonging, containing 1401 acres, real value £370 4s. Od. yearly rent £295. Tenant's name, Rowland Davies.

" This lies within four miles of Cork ; it has a castle and mansion house, formerly the residence of the Earl of *Muskerry*, a chappell, two milles, and several small houses and cabbins ; the land is arrable and good pasture, and within the park, is a fine oak wood, &c., value of the wood about £1000.

" Purchaser Sir RICHARD PYNE, L. C. Justice, for £3000, November 17, 1702."

The tenant here mentioned, was the VERY REV. DEANE DAVIES, of Cork ; he took possession of the Castle and grounds after the exile of Lord Clancarty, and held the place until its sale by the " Hollowsword blade's company." When that event took place, he carried away with him from the Castle, sufficient materials to build his new residence at Dawstown, in the neighbourhood. Chief Justice Pyne, the purchaser, held the place but a short time. It is said, that induced by some fears of Lord Clancarty disturbing his title, he in 1703, sold his interest in fee to General Sir James Jefferycs, in whose family it has since continued. Sir James, it appears had been governor of Cork for several years. He obtained the dignity of Knight Banneret on one of the victorious fields of Chas. XII. of Sweden, in whose

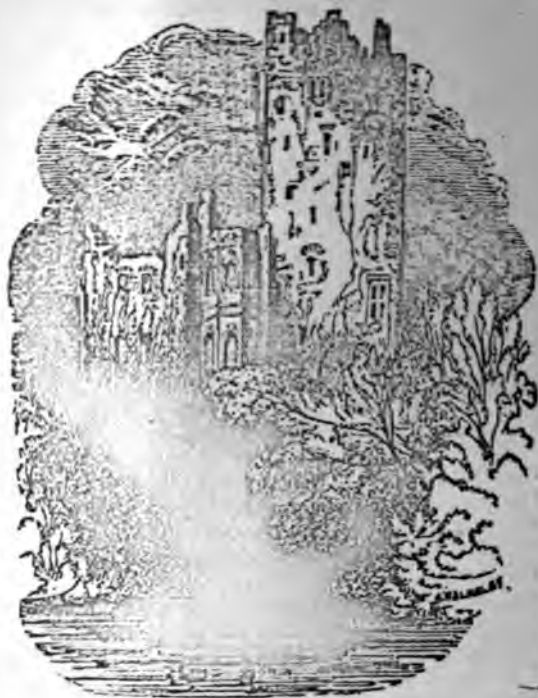
army he fought, and it is said, received from that Monarch, not only the hand of one of his relations in marriage, but a title of Swedish nobility, qualifying him to add supporters (two Turks,) to his armorial bearings. The Hon. James Jefferyes, his son, afterwards served as Envoy to the Court of Sweden; and there was long preserved in "the king of Sweden's room," in the old Mansion at Blarney, a Portrait of that "head of Iron," as the Turks called him; (see O'Keeffe's Recollections,) which on the dismantling of the house, was transferred to Ardram, where it is now preserved.

A few notices more and we shall have done with the house of Clancarty.

Robert, the 4th Earl, on the death of his father petitioned the king, (George II.) through Sir Robert Walpole, for a restoration to his rank and fortune. Sir Robert procured the King's letters of recommendation to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, but without producing any useful result. The affrighted holders of his estates petitioned the English parliament to oppose his claims, Primate Boulter and the Lord Lieutenant reported "that any attempt to restore the Earl to his original rights, would be little less than encouraging a civil war." The consequence was a kind of compromise, for a sum of money in hand, and promotion to the rank of Captain of the Adventure, in the naval service, in which the Earl had been serving with great reputation. A sense of injury always rankled within him, and having, it is said, fallen under suspicions of still continued attachment to the Stuarts, he finally deserted his command, went over to the enemy, and never after returned to England. In the court of Lewis XV., he had apartments in the palace, rank in the army, and several privileges of the higher nobility; nevertheless, a predilection for England still haunted him, and, as he often said, "in order that he might live

and die in sight of his native country," he removed to Boulogne-sur-mer. Here, on the enjoyment of a pension of £1000, a year, from the French King, he was enabled to live with considerable hospitality. He was of cheerful convivial habits, fond of the society of English and Irish guests, and, at a club held at his countryman's, O'Doherty, at Boulogne, always presided, told very pleasant stories, and perfected the evening in entire oblivion of care. Whilst young in England he belonged to the famous Saturday, (Tory) club, which Swift, who was a member, so much celebrates. In a nocturnal debauch about this time, with the witty and profligate Duke of Wharton, having giving the latter the lie direct, the Duke flung a bottle of claret at him, which took away the sight of one of his eyes for ever. He married for his first wife the daughter of Captain Plyar, of Gosport, and she dying, he married again, at the age of 63, a young wife, of whom it is related, that the Earl having been left a legacy of £20,000, by a relative who died in England, he sent over his wife to receive it, and that she, after having obtained its possession, remained with it in England.—The dove returned no more.

He died in 1770, at his chateau, in his eighty-fourth year, leaving his two sons with little better than commissions in the army. It is believed they left no issue, and the title is therefore, as regards the descendants of Donough, the forfeiting earl extinct. It is now borne by the head of the Trench family, by creation in 1803. The present Earl of Clancarty claims descent from Ellena Mc Carthy, daughter of Cormac Og, Lord Muskerry, who died in 1640, and who was married to David Power, his ancestor.



The Castle of Blarney, so long the chief residence of this princely race, stands to the south of the village. It is based upon a limestone rock, and is about 120 feet in height, and nearly of a square form. In front to the south, extends the park, which embraces the lake of Blarney; and on the north side, the Comán, i. e. *Com-abhan*, or Crooked stream, pursues its course, within a few yards of the Castle, to join the Marteen. That portion of the tower which

looks to the south and east is surmounted by machicolated parapets, resting on fourteen corbels, and having a corresponding number of opens, or crenelles above. All the outworks and defences, which of old, extended to the south and west, and secured the approach, have now been long razed. In the days of its strength, the castle consisted of numerous buildings, covering a space of ground, whose interior area, forming the bawn, it is said, contained eight acres. The structure which now remains forms the donjon, keep, or principal tower. The entrance is at the east side, a low pointed doorway, leading into a narrow vestibule, once defended from above. The great staircase lies at the right hand. The large vaulted chamber, in front, exhibits in the narrow opens by which it is lighted, the great massiveness of the wall, and strength of the building. This chamber was probably used for the reception of stores, as the second was by the garrison. A number of small vaulted chambers, apparently intended for closets and dormitories, occupy the whole of the north side from base to summit. These communicate with a second stair case, steep, spiral, and so narrow as never to have been intended as a mode of access for any O or Mac, who had attained obesity. The highest apartment in this range was the kitchen, placed in the very attic, out of the reach of all intrusion. Two of its sides are occupied by capacious stone fire places of plain and ponderous character, and of sufficient dimensions each, to roast a whole animal. One of these is 14 feet broad, and 6 feet deep; when roofed, the only light was one Ogee headed window; and when fires burned in both, the chambers must needs have been rather sultry to those officiating. The large apartments of the Castle, especially those over the great arch, were sufficiently spacious tho' not lofty, as testified by the corbels still remaining, which once supported the timber floors.

great chamber of state, or hall, where once "the nobling harps of joy were strung," occupied the better part of the building, and was, contrary to the other portion, well lit. It measures 42 feet by 20. The chimney is elaborately worked, and the fire-place represents the flame of many an oak arose; "and the deeds of heroes were told," is about 12 feet wide. This chamber communicated by a low pointed arch with a private gallery within the thickness of the outer wall, to which is a descent of several steps. A gallery leads to one of the before mentioned closets at the north side, and thus to the small spiral black stairs.

The "Earl's chamber," as it is called, may be recognized from the outside by its projecting or bay window of three lights, which overlooks the streamlet below. It is accessible with difficulty from within. It is a small arched room, well lit, the floor tiled, and the shreds of tapestry, yet discernable, shew it to have been a chosen apartment; adjoining it is a small closet or anteroom about twelve feet long.

The roof, together with all the timber floors, having since disappeared; the passage along the parapet above the gutters, and commands the machicolæ, as well as an extensive prospect over the adjacent country.

On the highest part of the north east angle, to which a flight of half a dozen steps leads, is placed a stone inscribed with the date, "1703." This is generally pointed out as the far-famed, impudence deferring, "Blarney stone," to kiss which, has been the object of many a pilgrimage, in order to participate of its marvelous powers and properties. Foremost and distinguished by one and all, the worshipers who have approached it, was the Northern Ariosto; W. Scott, who on the 9th Aug. 1825, accompanied by his gifted son-in-law Lockhart, Miss Edgeworth, &c. paid the homage of his worship, and

observed the ceremonial of kissing it. The proceeding is noted down in the "Prout Papers." In June 1836, Thomas Croston Croker, a gentleman also of some mark in letters, very needlessly, in our mind, applied his lips at the same shrine. It would be irreverent in us to attempt to describe the faculty imparted in other phraseology, than that used by the Blarney laureat; the mellifluent Millikin himself; so here it is.

Prout

There is a stone there, whoever kisses,
 Oh! he never misses to grow eloquent,
 'Tis he may clamber to a lady's chamber,
 Or become a member of Parliament.
 A clever spouter, he'll sure turn out, or
 An out an outer "to be let alone,"
 Don't hope to hinder him or bewilder him;
 Sure he's a pilgrim to the Blarney Stone!

In unvarnished prose, the touch of the Blarney, makes a liar of the first magnitude; but a smooth and graceful liar; its eminent perfection is a sweet and persuasive tongue, in whispering the softest words into the ears of woman,—full of guile and blandishment and potential flattery, and uncontrollable in its sway over the credulity. Miss Plumptre translates Blarney into the single word "Rhodomontade," a faculty of speech marvellously perceptible in the vicinage around, whose inhabitants, it is said, have been mistaken by Boullaye le Gouz and Latocnaye for a colony from Gascony. They are of a truth a swaggering, vain, glorious, wheedling population.

But a doubt hangs over the identity of the stone. Whilst that which we have spoken of has been generally pointed out, the Rev. Mr. HOGAN, the parish priest of Blarney, and a gentleman of high antiquarian character, strongly denies its title, and asserts that the real stone is to be found in the face of the wall at the north east angle, within eight feet of the summit

of the castle. To reach which, the pilgrim must help himself with rope and teacle, and be lowered *head downward* to enjoy the advantage of kissing it. As few have nerve enough to attempt the feat at such a dizzy height, we would venture to ask, how those who have honored the stone of "1703," have come by the honied and glib tongues they are invariably known to have carried away with them? when this is satisfactorily answered, we shall adopt the worthy priest's opinion,—but not 'till then.

Approaching the castle base, at the north east angle, an open in the solid rock leads to the prison and the well. The former contains two chambers, dug out of the rock, one a little elevated above the other. The lower is quite dark, whilst the other is lit, as well as ventilated, through one small circular hole, about six inches in diameter. The entire is as atrocious an enclosure as was ever devised by barbaric tyranny, or malice, for the punishment of its unhappy victims. The well is immediately outside the prison, but within the same cavern, and leading upwards from this gloomy spot into the castle, are several long dark and narrow passages, now partly closed and accessible by a flight of steps.

"The Mansion house, formerly the residence of the Earl of *Muskerry*," is situated at the east side of the castle, outside the rock on which the latter stands, and on a lower site. It is now entirely ruinous, having, after an occupation of over a century by the Jefferyes family, been unroofed, and all its timbers, &c. sold in 1821, by the present proprietor. Several turrets erected in red brick-work, form its northern face. These were additions made by James St. J. Jefferyes, Esq. to the pile, and never designed in the most correct taste. The Clancarthy portion of the building was a rude and massive construction, and is surmounted with an ogee parapet of the like brick-work, evidently no part of the original design.

The castle itself looks a time and war shaken structure. The history of its various fortunes and sieges, is very legibly written on its scarred and damaged features. It remains an enduring monument of times and a state of society now happily passed away, but, viewed through the haze of antiquity, appearing with a softened effect, and covered with a romantic interest—a memento of past greatness, pleading still haughtily for glories gone.

To the stranger it will serve as a tolerably favourable specimen of Irish castellation at the period in which it was constructed; and, although inferior in magnitude and architectural details to many in the sister island, yet considering that what remains is but a portion of the whole, we cannot but feel assured that here once stood a pile of which this country might have been proud.

Some strange opinions have been adventured by a few modern Irish antiquaries, leading to the inference,—as one authority would have it,—that the Irish built no castles; or, according to another, that they borrowed the style from their English *invaders*, both statements being quite at variance with the fact. The style and form are Norman in their origin, and the Irish chieftains after the introduction of castellation, on the continent and in England, availed themselves of it, by erecting numerous and still enduring structures of that class, borrowing not from the Normans, in Ireland, but ere yet they had reached her shores. In 1124, our annals inform us, that the strong castle of *Dun-bun-na-Gaillive*, in Galway, was built. In 1143, mention is made of Turloch O'Connor's castle of Dunmore; and the annals of Boyle, at 1161, notice the erection of the castle of Tuam, by Roderick O'Connor. In the annals of Innisfallen, after the year 1192, the old term of "*Longphort*," ceases to be used, and the word *Castle* is substituted. The same authority states, that in that

year many castles were built by the men of Munster. Doubtless the number of similar erections raised by the newly arrived Anglo-Normans caused the Irish more generally to adopt the same style; but nothing can be clearer than that they did not *originally* borrow it from that people *after* their arrival in Ireland. It is true, castles were long regarded as an innovation, the more so, because of their Norman origin; they seem not at any time to have been very popular; whilst strains of bards have reached us, denouncing them as disfigurements of nature; but their utility triumphed over this prejudice, and generally recommended them for adoption. Of 160 castles erected within the county of Cork, 56 alone were built by Irish chieftains, (twenty-six of these belonging to the Mac Carthys;) and fifty-nine, by the Anglo Irish families of Barry, Fitzgerald, Barrett, &c. In Kerry, of thirty-nine castles enumerated, twenty-nine were built by the Milesian Irish.

In the majority of the early castles, convenience was invariably sacrificed to strength, and the means of defence; they are all vaulted, possess stone stairs, the walls are of immense thickness, and at the top the battlements project. The lower chambers are low and gloomy, being lit by narrow loops generally splayed and recessed within. The state apartments are placed in the higher and safer parts of the building, above the arched or fire proof chambers. Around the castle lay the bawn, defended by bastions and curtains, &c. but few of these have escaped destruction.

At the commencement of the Tudor Era,—at the end of the fifteenth century, we find the castle had degenerated into the fortified but unembattled manor-house, surrounded with its moat, and now uniting the comforts of a dwelling-house, with the objects of defence from sudden attack. Specimens of the styles mentioned are to be met with in various parts of the districts here described. Chimnies were but

little known before the fourteenth century; those in Blarney were introduced long after the erection of that building.

Of the interior economy of these structures, M. De la Boullaye le Gouz, in 1644, gives no very tempting description. "The castles or houses of the nobility," he says, "consist of four walls extremely high, thatched with straw; but to tell the truth, they are nothing but square towers without windows, or at least, having such small apertures as to give no more light than there is in a prison. They have little furniture, and cover their rooms with rushes, of which they make their beds in summer, and of straw in winter. They put the rushes a foot deep on their floors, and on their windows, and many of them ornament the ceilings with branches." Much elegance was not certainly the characteristic of the time, even in some of the great English mansions, we are informed, that "the great hall was commonly strewn with marrow bones, and full of hawk perches, hounds and other dogs."—The walls were hung with armour and weapons of war, as well as of the chase, and some of the principal chambers with rich tapestry, in England as well as Ireland, stools were the substitutes for chairs. A modern citizen of small income, on the whole, seems now to enjoy much more real comfort and convenience than the highest Baron in the palmy days of feudalism.

The ground in front of the old mansion, skirting the little river Cománe, is called the "Rockclose." It is an enclosure of a few acres, shaded with evergreens, amongst which the yew is conspicuous. The natural rock,—limestone,—appears above the surface. Several parts of the spaces between are skillfully disposed into snug retreats and grottos, shaded with laurels, and lined with seats; where, in the summer season, pic-nic parties of citizens may be seen disporting and jollyfying. In Blarney's better days,

a refined and judicious taste had done everything possible for the improvement and ornament of this spot. A variety of statues, originally belonging to the Duke of Ormond, and brought from Kilkenny in 1764, occupied the open spaces. Their fate is depicted in a strain echoing that of Millikin :

"The statues gracing this noble place in,
 'Tis they are banished so neat and clean,
For on Lap's-island, they all in style stand,
 Before the hall door of Mrs. Deane."

From the natural terrace which forms part of the Rock-close, a flight of steps leads down to a small plashy inch, on the margin of the stream. This is called the "witch's stairs." It is roofed over with enormous flags; but neglect is already apparent on it. O'Keeffe, in his "Recollections," speaks of it as "an immense rock-work arch, with rude and abundant wild foliage of myrtle, ivy, and arbutus—you walked towards it,—it seemed awful, and indeed forbidding;—you stopped suddenly a few yards from it, and looked through it, downwards a long way, upon a perfect paradise; the beautiful and surprizing effect being heightened by the terrific appearance of the arch. I have seen many pleasure grounds and so-forth, but never any object equal to this." There is much exaggeration in this picture by the veteran dramatist; but nevertheless the place has its interest. The perfect paradise is the plashy inch of our description. On it stands an ancient *Cromleac*, or Druid's altar, consisting of an immense lime-stone monolith of several tons weight, resting at one end on the ground, and supported, at the back, by an upright mass of the same stone. It faces the east, and is thickly covered with lichens, ferns, &c., affording, even in its interstices, room for ashbins to vegetate in.

In the park, lying between the village and the

castle, the Comáine meets the River Mawrteen, and, (a little more to the north than the junction,) the visitor will be gratified to see a part of the former stream carried under the latter by means of a TUNNEL. The effect of this has been the reclaiming of a good deal of marshy land in this direction. The park stretching to the south of the castle, contains many noble trees, principally of the fir tribe, and a considerable part of the ground is covered with new plantations. Mr. Croker mentions that several cart loads of human bones were dug up here; the relics of some of these sanguinary scenes of which this neighbourhood was formerly the theatre;—the bones were afterwards thrown into the adjacent lough!

About a quarter of a mile from the castle, and at the foot of Bawnafinny—the pasture of beauty—lies the Blarney lake; a fair sheet of water of nearly a triangular form, and about half a mile in compass. In some places it is over one hundred feet in depth, and according to the song is “well stored with fishes,” amongst which is a prudent red trout which will not rise at a fly. It also abounds in leeches, not prized however for their medicinal utility. With this lake is connected a legend of enchanted cows, which have been seen frequently feeding on its banks. A notion is current here also, that the last of the Clancartyes who held Blarney, caused his plate to be buried in some part of the lake, and that three of the Mc. Carthys inherit the secret, any one of whom dying, communicates it to another of the name, thus perpetuating it, and that it is never to be revealed until a Mc. Carthy be again Lord of Blarney. An attempt made to drain the lake, about half a century since, by a Mrs. Jefferyes, led the peasantry to imagine that a search for the treasure was her object; and they were much delighted, as indeed ought the lovers of the picturesque generally, when she abandoned the prosecution of her enterprise.

Our limits will not permit anything more than a reference to Milliken's most descriptive song of the "Groves of Blarney;" a song which Prout has deemed worthy of preservation in four additional tongues; that, as it deserves, all may know and appreciate its unsurpassable beauties. It has been fruitfully productive of many imitations, but even the best, at what a distance. Already its worth has given rise to a Homeric contest as to its parentage; and why should not a doubt as to the undoubted author be raised, when even his biographer, one near in blood and affection to him, excluded it from his published memoirs? Scott, (*Life by Lockhart*.) attributed that divine chant to the poetic Dean of Cork, (*Burrowes*.) a gentleman to whom, with equal incorrectness, the "Night before Larry was stretched," has been attributed. A capital hit in the same grotesque style has been Captain Wood's "Lament for Blarney Castle," of which take this exordium, and see the whole, rather incorrectly however, in the "Prout Papers."

"O Blarney Castle, my darling!
You'r nothing at all but a stone,
And a small little twist of ould ivy!
Och wisha, ullaloo, ullagone!"

The name of the "Groves" has lately been further distinguished by the pen of Mrs. S. C. Hall, who has been assisted in the songs by A. D. Roche, a Corkonian, and in the overtures by Mr. Forde, of whom we have already had a notice at page 155.

To the north of the village lies a narrow and sequestered glen, through which the Aw-marteen descends into the valley of Blarney. The parish chapel lies at its farthest extremity; and the road to it winds through this beautiful pass with nearly as much variety as the river itself. The hills at either side are steep and abrupt, and covered with thick woods,

principally of the fir kind ; but the plantations are yet young, and not sufficiently mature to produce that leafy umbrage which will so much encrease the beauty and interest of the scene. Higher up, the glen widens, and the hills slope down more gradually ; the woods cease, but the grounds are still partially spread out with shrubberies and the enclosures fenced with trees, or thickly planted hedges. Beside the chapel stands the stump of a Round Tower, about 20 feet high, which it was once intended should be a perfect fac simile of that original peculiarity in our ancient architecture. The design of the door-way was contributed by the writer of this work. The projector of an idea so novel and fortunate, was the Rev. Mathew Horgan,—who, it was presumed was thereby destined to a recollection not likely to be enjoyed by many other inventors of our time ; he having thus, after a lapse of, at least, ten centuries since this kind of structure went out of fashion,—after the spirit of imitation had been for so long a period slumbering, and the style fallen into total disuse, taken up the idea of a restoration such as neither churchman, nor laic, Druid, nor Christian, had dreamt of in all that long period. For the humble but patriotic priest of Blarney, with very limited means, we once hoped it was reserved to renew so venerable a monument of Ireland's glory' and recall our attention to our country's elder day, by the erection of one of the most singular buildings of *our* time. He would, at least, we augured have laid at rest all disputation and cavil as to *one* Irish round tower ; and, although far from settling the general question, the future wrangling archaologist might safely point at *one* and say, " on that we are at peace and for once we are agreed." But alas for human intentions, the design once entertained with enthusiastic zeal, has now for several years been procrastinated, and it may be reasonably doubted whether it will again be seriously resumed.

the neighbourhood of Blarney is rich in early ironing raths, generally circular; and many of them are, with subterranean galleries. Pillar stones, or menhirs, are also numerous. The fort of *Lisnarath* is the court of the forts,—near Loughane, is one of the largest and finest in the kingdom. At Coolowen, until a few years ago, a stone called *Clogh-an-u*—the stone of arms, which was curiously inscribed with Ogham characters. This stone was unfortunately broken up, and now forms part of the wall of a barn; at Clogheenmilcon adjoining, is a dailan inscribed with supposed Ogham characters.

ROUTE TO MACROOM.

Two roads lead from Cork to Macroom; one at the north, and another at the south side of the Lee. The comparative merits of these routes are various, but on the whole we would prefer the northern line. The road to the south enjoys a succession of those barren and so hateful to "Rebecca and her daughters"—pikes—but abounds with objects of antiquarian interest; whilst the north road is free of pikes, and having the River Lee in view for nearly two-thirds of the distance, in consequent attractiveness has the advantage. We shall briefly follow this route as we return and take up its southern companion.

For several miles it commands the valley through which the Lee pursues its tortuous course, and presents a highly varied scenery of tranquil and rural beauty. The hill sides are covered with corn, and chequered with groves and pastures of the most and most luxuriant verdure; striking or interesting characteristics there are none; the effect is beautiful and peaceful.

Very conspicuous on the hill, at the north side of the river is *Mount-desert*, the seat of the Dunscombe family. The mansion is apparently as old as the

reign of Anne, when William Dunscombe, Esq. became possessed, by purchase, of these lands, which had formed part of the possessions of the Earl of Clancarty. The house is comfortably half buried in a thick and umbrageous grove of fine old timber; and farther sheltered on the north and west, by a thick oak wood. The ancestor of the Dunscombe family, Edward Dunscombe of Saint Fin-Barry's, settled in Cork, from London in 1596, and died in 1631. His grandson, Noblett Dunscombe, who was Mayor of Cork in 1666, and died in 1698, by his will, directs that he should be buried "in the ruins of Saint Mary Shandon church." Crowning the adjacent height and overlooking a long extent of country, to the west, is the old ruined church of Curcupane, a building, judging from the little which remains of it, of the Romanesque period. Lower down is *Kilsborough*, recently a seat of W. Waggett, Esq. late Recorder of Cork; this is another antiquated mansion, standing down at the hill foot amongst well wooded meadows, and immediately surrounded with a well peopled rookery. *Lee-view*, the seat of Captain Travers, stands higher on the hill, above the junction of the Awbeg with the Lee.

At the foot of the rude, half cultivated hill of *Garvach*, near where the Lee is joined by the river Bride, stands the now dismantled church of *Innis-carra*, embosomed in a small grove of antique elms. The church itself belongs to the earliest period of christian architecture in Ireland, and is probably, the very structure erected by St. Senanus of Scattery, during his sojourn in this vicinity: a modern belfry, built in the early part of the last century, when the church was put in repair, stands at the western end of the building. But the whole have been uncovered and abandoned within a few years, upon the erection of the church of Ardrum, about a mile higher up the river. The scenery of this neighbourhood, for several

miles, proceeding along the deep valley through which the Lee winds, from the west to the southward, is of a highly beautiful and striking character. Somewhat about nine miles from the city, *Castle inch*, a now greatly dilapidated structure of the middle ages, stands far down, in the valley, close beside the river. It was an old fortalice of the Mc Carthys, of Muskerry, and gave a second title to Justin Mc Carthy, Lord Mountcashel, brother of Donogh, the forfeiting Earl of Clancarty. Within the last two or three years, large portions of it have fallen. A mile west of this, still at the river's side, are the remains of the church of *Inisluinge*, another of the erections of St. Senanus, which the Ecclesiastical Historian, Dr. Iannigan, endeavoured to find some where in the County of Wexford. Not far distant, the river Dripsey joins the Lee, and the lovers of the picturesque may, on its banks, enjoy a most charming picture, amongst the sylvan scenes of Carrignamuck, where another Castle of the Mc Carthys towers, beautiful in decay, above its stream. Diverging a little from the direct route, the church of *St. Olan* with a fine Ogham inscription, and near at hand, a celebrated Holy well, may be visited.—Somewhat about two miles more to the west, the modern tower of *Ahaurin*, and beyond all, the wildly picturesque ravine or glen of *Mullen-assig*, with its ivied tucking mill, water fall, and romantic stream, chafing amongst imprisoning rocks, a place scarcely yet known to the artist, are objects worthy of a visit. Resuming the high road; thence forward, the Lee is lost sight of for about eight miles, until the village of *Carrigadrohid* is approached, and here the view of it which is offered, is one of great interest. Its course lies between wood crowned hills and pastoral meadows, abounding in beauty. At Oakgrove, the channel of the river is contracted between high beetling rocks, and the rush, and the



roar of the water, especially in time of flood are magnificent. The Irish name of this watery pass, *Leam-a-thowane*, the wave-leap, is fairly expressive of its character. Higher up the river, a low crag, midway in the stream, was availed of by the same Castle constructing Mc Carthys so often mentioned ; and on this, sometime in the 14th century, they erected the Castle, which now occupies the site ; a

bridge nearly as antique, adjoins it, on which the Castle door opens up. All the architectural details of this building are exceedingly plain and homely. The Mc Carthys transferred the custody of this building to their liege men, the O'Learys. In 1650, Lord Broghill, then fighting for the Commonwealth, having taken Macroon Castle, and with it the Roman Catholic Bishop of Ross, who jointly wielded the Crozier and the Sword, hastened to lay siege to this Castle of Carrigadrohid, which commanded the pass between both banks of the Lee. To the ill-fated Prelate he offered his life, if he would induce the garrison to surrender; but when brought by his captor in front of the Castle, instead of recommending them to lay down their arms, he exhorted them for the good of their religion and country, to make the utmost resistance. His courage obtained for him the honor of martyrdom; he was forthwith hanged in view of the besieged, and Broghill shortly after obtained possession of the Castle by a stratagem; having, by the aid of oxen, drawn a number of trunks of trees in front of the Castle, its terrified defenders conceiving them to be heavy ordnance, thought it best at once to surrender.

The high road passing through the umbrageous glen of *Ummery*, or *Glen-coum*, carries us at once into the vicinity of Macroon. Previously to entering which we shall now retrace our steps, and enter upon the southern road from Cork to that place.

CARRIGROHAN.

Four miles above the city on the south of the Lee, the Castle of CARRIGROHAN proudly overhangs a steep precipitous cragg rising almost perpendicularly above the margin of the river. Seen from the western side, the Castle is a picturesque old structure.

It consists of two ruinous piles of different æras, styles and heights. That to the west is the lowest, and the most ancient, being noticed as the Castle of Corgroha, in the charter of Edward 4th, to the City, (1462,) and as the boundary of the liberties. Its walls are massive, enclosing narrow and gloomy chambers; one or two of them being vaulted dungeons beneath the present surface of the adjacent ground. The larger building is the more modern. It belongs to that style, adverted to a few pages back, originating in the Tudor æra; forming the medium between the ancient castle and the modern mansion. Its form is oblong; the roof floors and stairs gone, and but three of the original four high pitched gables, terminating in chimney-shafts, remain. Machicolated projections occupy the mid-ways of the north east and south west angles. The entire building was divided into three stories; each floor being lighted through the north and south walls, by four windows at each side, over the exteriors of which the Tudor label mouldings remain, whilst the mullions and greater part of the stone frame-works have been removed. The door is in the south wall.

The Mc. Carthys, according to tradition, were the founders of this castle, (doubtless the older portion.) Some derive its name from *Raithneach*,—fern,—with which the steep abounds; whilst others derive it from the name of its founder, Teig Tumultaig Mc. Carthy, surnamed *Rodhuin* or *Rohan*, i. e. the nobleman, of whom all that is known is, that in one of those changes of fortune so frequent in the middle ages, he found himself confined, a prisoner within the walls of his own castle; when one of his followers enquiring of him, under his window how he felt, received in reply, the assurance that he was in the last extremity, thro' want of food, fire and clothing, a fate common to captives of that period. The Barretts, an old Anglo-Irish family, who gave their name

to the adjoining barony, afterwards possessed this castle, and probably erected the modern structure. The head of that family, who styled himself "chief of his nation," resided principally at his strong castle of Ballincollig, about two miles farther to the west.

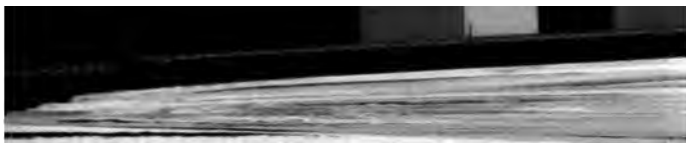
In 1359, Wm. Fitz John de Barry and Milo, the son of Milo de Courcy, by reason of alledged grievances invaded the lands of Richard Oge Barrett and others, and did grievous damage, which when the king, (Edward 3rd,) heard, he commanded them to desist from such like proceedings, and seek their redress at law, which they promised to do. The Sheriff of Cork, and the other peace-preservers were at the same time commanded to seize those who had transgressed.

1377, Edward Perys was paid one hundred shillings; the recompense for his horse, value twenty marks, killed in an expedition against the Barretts, then in rebellion.

In the same year John Bryt and Richard Wynchedon were appointed to take from Sir Philip de Barry, and to dispose of, for the king's advantage, one thousand cows, which he was to receive from Richard Oge Barrett and William his son, and others, as fines for different seditions.

1381, Richard Oge Barrett, having been with others made prisoners by the citizens of Cork, the Mayor and Bailiffs were ordered to provide a sufficient number of horses for their conveyance to Waterford, as hostages.

1599, Wm. Barrett of Ballincollig, "a chief of a small countrye," who had been in rebellion with the Earl of Desmond, submitted to the Queen's mercy. In May 1614, James 1st, made a grant, by letters patent, to Andrew Barrett of Ballincollig, of all his estates in the county of Cork. Col. John Barrett, a later scion of this house, having been attainted at the Revolution, forfeited his estates, and amongst others



"the old castle of Castlemore," and the lands thereto belonging, near Mallow, which were granted, in 1703, to Sir John Meade of Ballintubber. Barrett was a feudatory of Muskerry.

The present representative of this house, it is presumed, is ——— Barrett, Esq. of Carrigbuee, near Inchegeela, in the County of Cork.

In the great rebellion, Carrigrohan was ruined. It was afterwards held for a season, by a Captain Cape, who headed a gang of freebooters and committed much mischief in the neighbourhood. A noble sycamore stood near the door during the last century, and was much admired by strangers, who visited that place. It was cut down somewhat over thirty years since. A small plantation has been since made near the castle, which in some time will form an effective feature in the scene, and be a high acquisition in the picture. At the foot of the limestone rock, which constitutes the base of the building, is a cave, which the peasantry say, extends several miles under ground, and communicates with the great caverns at the Ovens, four miles distant. The river below this flows deep and darkly. In its waters is frequently found the *Mytilus Margaritiferus*, or pearl muscle. Indeed at the very source of the river, at Gougawn Barra, large quantities of this fish may be procured, and as it is known that the *Mytilus* may be made to produce pearls by artificial means, it may be regarded as unfortunate that some attention is not given to the subject. Formed into beds, the fish may be made very productive and a source of considerable advantage. Lady Glencairy, in the reign of Anne, wore a pearl in a necklace, for which she refused a sum of eighty pounds, offered her by the Duchess of Ormond.

Within one or two fields south of the castle is the small and unpretending church of Killogrohan; it has nothing remarkable about it, save its vicinity.

The oldest grave-stone in its burial-ground is that of Cyprian Walker. It bears the date of 1628. A more ambitious monument is that of the Murphy family; but it is rather heavy and complicated.

Farther on, to the west of the castle, at a sudden bend of the river, is a deep pool, bearing the fearful name of *Poul-an-Iffrin*, or Hell-hole. It is overhung by high lime-stone precipices, and from its neighbourhood, a highly beautiful view of the castle is obtained. One of those fanciful Eels, of the supernatural class, with which the peasantry people our lakes, is said to inhabit this part of the river; he is of monstrous dimensions, has a mane of hair like a horse, and two short feet. He is the guardian of enchanted abodes beneath, containing vast treasures. Heretofore he often at night, quitted the waters, and his track might be seen in the morning on the neighbouring grounds, but of late years, his visits have been rare as those of Angels.

BALLINCOLLIG.

This village is a post town, and distant five miles from Cork. It contains two Barracks, for military and police. The church, which is connected with the former, was built in 1814. The Roman Catholic Church, is a plain unadorned structure. On the low grounds, adjoining the river, is a very extensive gun powder manufactory, formerly worked by the government, and at present by the "Royal Gun powder mills company." It affords extensive employment, and diffuses in wages a weekly sum, exceeding £200. In 1802, when the property of the government, these mills were blown up with a great explosion. In the present year, (1843,) a similar accident occurred, in which two lives were lost.

About a mile south-west of the village stands Barrett's castle of Ballincollig. This building forms an irregular quadrangle; it is based on an isolated lime-stone rock, which rises, to no very considerable height, in the midst of a gently undulated plain, and consists of a large fortified bawn or enclosure, and a slender keep or tower, of about forty feet in height. This latter stands at the east side of the bawn, and is vaulted inside. The chambers are of uncommonly small dimensions, measuring in length five feet, and breadth four feet, each occupying the entire internal space. The ascent is by a narrow and difficult stone stair-case, which, as it approaches the upper apartment, becomes spiral and more inconvenient. Of the enclosing walls of the bawn, that to the south was defended by a tower in the centre, and another at the south east angle; the latter being vaulted and lit by loops. A portion of the north wall is perforated by a range of four windows, of irregular dimensions, two are double headed lancets, one a single lancet, and a fourth an oblong loop. The buildings which these lit, have disappeared. In the area or bawn, the cattle of the Chief, as well as of the more neighbouring scrfs, were kept in times of danger, when invasion, or a *creach* or foray was threatened. Beneath the keep, a dark natural cave runs some distance in the solid rock, and around the whole lay a deep moat, part of which, much choked up, remains at the west side. The castle is said to have been built in the reign of Edward III. In 1612, Andrew Barrett was one of the county representatives, in parliament. In May 1642, this castle was taken by the Lord President's forces, probably about the same time that Barrett's other castle of Carrigrohan was taken. In the war of the Revolution, it was garrisoned for James II. Touching the name of Ballincollig, Villanueva, (*Uib. Phœnicea*.) gives an amusing specimen of the efficacy of etymo-

logy. Here he says was anciently an *oracle of Baal*; inasmuch as the Phœnician word *Kol* or *Kala*, signifies an *echo*, that is, not a solid voice, but a representation of a solid voice, by repercussion!

A mile beyond Ballincollig, the river Lee issuing from a deep and narrow defile, overshadowed by the high and still partly heathy hill of *Garvagh*, (i. e. the coarse land,) already mentioned, is joined by the sparkling *Breeda* or *Bride*. The low and luxuriant pasture adjoining the junction, is *Inniscarra*, the beloved *inch*, i. e. island, more anciently *Tuam-Nava*, or the holy solitude, already briefly mentioned. St. Senan of Scattery, in the sixth century, founded a monastic house here, wherein he placed eight of his disciples. No vestige of this establishment now remains. *Inniscarra* was rendered memorable, at the close of the rebellion of the *Sugawon* Earl of Desmond, by the encampment there of O'Neil, Earl of Tyrone, at the head of a large native force. And it was whilst here that the president St. Leger was slain, by a skirmishing party from the camp, within a mile of the city; here also, Florence M'Carthy *Reagh*, son in law of the deceased Earl of Clancare, was solemnly inaugurated as *Mc. Carthy mor*.

The hamlet of the Ovens, situate on the *Bride*, lies two miles to the west of Ballincollig. "The Ovens Inn" was, before the introduction of stage coaches, and whilst yet travellers usually prepared for journeys by making their wills, a place of sufficient importance to have been marked on maps of Ireland; but its consequence has long since departed. Facing each other at either side of the river, are the Church and Chapel; connected with the latter is a national school.

Near the bridge at the east side are a succession of remarkable caves formed in the lime-stone rock which here abounds. The peasantry say they extend under ground a distance of four miles to *Carriagrohan*;

some of the chambers are of considerable height, whilst others are so low as to compel one to creep upon all fours. The caves are very numerous and branch off in a great variety of directions, but their long exposure has deprived them, at least those most accessible, of all their spars, stalactites, &c. The entrances are two, one in the quarry near the bridge, the other in that near the church. In April 1842. Mr. Francis Jennings of Cork, dug in several parts of these caves for fossil, or other remains, but made no discovery. Loose stones alone were generally turned up by him, and in most places he reached the native rock. Midway between the entrance and the church, he found a small heap of stones, on which was placed a board, bearing the inscription, "*A. Abell, 1808.*" Vallancey derives the name of these Caves,—Ovens,—from the word *Oin*, a sorcerer; whence comes *Unimh oin*, the Cave of Sorcerers,—Col. 3. p. 109.

Near the nine mile stone, on the lands of Knuckanemore *i. e.* the great hillock, one of those high obeliscal stones; in this country styled *Dallawns*, may be seen. The purpose of the erection of these stones was many-fold; some were set up as termini; others to commemorate victories; and more are sepulchral. They are found amongst the most ancient monuments of the most ancient nations. It is the *Lingam* of the Hindoos, the *Phallus* of the Greeks, and supposed to represent the deity called *Totk*, or *Teutates*, in Britain. The Tyrian king Ueous, according to Philo Biblius, (in his *Sanconiathon*.) erected a column to *Thautatem* the Phœnician deity. The stone of Knuckanemore is about thirteen feet high and five broad; on its western face are seven scores or cuts, but without any centre line;—probably, (*if artificial*.) belonging to some lost scale of the Ogham. In January 1642, this stone was blown down in a storm, and now lies prostrate. Shortly after its fall, the writer caused

an excavation to be made where it stood, and around the site, in the hope of ascertaining whether it was a *Sepulchral* monument, but the search revealed nothing.

KILCREA.

Near the eleven mile stone, a bye-road leads off towards the ruined Friary of Kilcrea, which lies about a mile south of the Mail-coach road. The "Abbey," as it is generally called, may be seen from the distance, its tower looking out above a clump of trees placed in front of the building. It occupies a retired and beautiful situation on a green bank above the Bride, and at the extremity of a long valley, which stretches several miles to the west. The stream is crossed at a short distance from the ruin, by an antique and narrow bridge of several small arches, evidently coeval with the building to which it leads. In general where an abbey rears its head, the village is not far distant. Here there is only a small hamlet of three or four houses, thus contradicting the observation of Friar John of the Funnels, that the very shadow of an abbey steeple is prolific. From this hamlet an avenue of tall elms and ash trees leads to the church; it is fenced in by low walls formed of stones and earth, and nearer to the building, of human bones and skulls, the latter displaying in their toothlessness, the visits and researches of the dentists.

The whole pile is divided into two principal parts, the convent and the church. The latter, as do in general all our Irish structures of similar character, stands at the south side of the former; it is one hundred and fifty feet in length, and consists of three subdivisions, the nave, choir, and south transept. At the south side of the nave is a side aisle separated



from the rest of the building by an arcade of three pointed arches, springing from short round columns, formed of solid masonry, with plain heavy mouldings at capital and base. The architraves of the arches are in like manner formed of plain cut stone. The third arch opens into the Transept, which is seventy feet in length, and like the nave, has also an aisle at



the west side, separated by two massive arches of similar character to those in the nave. It is lit at the south, or altar end, by a large pointed window, the mullions of which, like those of every other window of this building, have been destroyed or taken away. In the eastern wall are two round headed windows which widen inwards, and near them are two niches containing piscinæ, or perforated basins.

At the intersection of the nave and choir stands the steeple or belfry, a plain spireless tower, about eighty feet high, and surmounted by a parapet. The communication between the nave and choir, thro'

this tower, is by a large homely round-headed arch. A door leads from the right hand into a small chantry, or private chapel, at the right hand founded by some benefactor of this church, for the purpose of having daily mass read for the repose of his soul.

The choir is of smaller proportions, and even less ornamented than the nave. It was lit by a large east window of five lights, the mullions of which have been destroyed. Similar injury has been committed on those of the four side windows of the south wall. A shapeless mass of stones occupies the place of the altar, beneath the east window. In the north wall, near to it, is a low pointed arch, formed of common masonry, which once contained a monument, probably an altar tomb.

In 1479, Thomas O'Herlihy, Bishop of Ross, was buried here. Amongst the other Clergy subsequently interred, was Phelim M'Carthy. In a quarrel, he had the misfortune to slay his brother, after which, full of penitence, he assumed the habit of the order of Minorites, and his subsequent life was distinguished by austerity and good works. At his death the whole convent appeared to the surrounding neighbourhood to be enveloped in flames, but on their running to extinguish it, they found it to be a heavenly indication, that a holy man had departed in peace.

In 1597, Friar Timothy O'Sullivan, a steadfast opponent of heresy, and therefore, obnoxious to persecution, was buried here, and a similar light blazed over the church, in evidence of the burial of a good man.—(Wadding, *Annales Minorum*, Tom. XIII. Rome 1735.)

In the middle of the choir, according to WARE, was the tomb of the founder, with the following inscription on it. "*Hic jacet Cormacus fil. Thadei, fil. Cormaci, fil. Dermitu magni Mc. Carthy. Daus*

de Musgraigh Flayn ac istius conventus primus fundator, an. Dom. 1494." Besides this prince, the following lords of Muskerry, were buried here,—viz. *Cormac Og Laidir*, son of the founder, in 1536; *Teig*, son of *Cormac Og*, in 1565; *Dermot*, son of *Teig*, in 1570; and *Cormac*, who had been some time a protestant, in 1616. He was the last lord buried here, but, no monument or inscription now marks the spot. Near the south wall stand two modern tombs, beneath which, several descendants of these lords are interred; on one of the tombs, is the following inscription: "here lyeth the body of Colonel Charles Mc. Carthy, of Ballea, who dyed the 20th of May, 1704," and also, "Here lieth the body of Denis Mc. Carthy, Esq. who departed this life, April the 2nd. 1739, aged 45."

"Let honor, valour, virtue, justice, mourn,
Cloighrois Mc. Carthy, liveless in this urn;
Let all distressed draw near and make their moan,
Their patron lies confined beneath this stone."

This "Cloighrois Mc Carthy," also held Ballea. His only daughter married Captain Capel, an Englishman, by whom she had two daughters, one of them married into the family of Fitzgerald of Cloghroe, and the other, into that of Mc Carthy of Carrignavar. There is extant, a *Marbhna*, or elegy on the death of Denis or Donogh Mc Carthy, in which he is stiled "*Donnchadh trean, Bhaile Aodha*." The bard was *Tadhg Gaodlach*, (Thadæus Hibernicus,) O'Sullivan, who lauds him as a military chieftain, and a good swordsman. Mr. Hardiman has published it in his "Minstrelsy."

Another stone with the date of 1743, and a large cross engraved on it, and inscribed with the name of Cornelius Leary, is also said to mark the grave of this Mc Carthy's father, who is reported to have

been a man of great strength and valour. Within a tomb erected to the memory of Charles Mc Carthy, (*Master-na-mona*.) date, 17th January, 1778, are interred several members of another branch of the Mc Carthy family. The common ancestors of the house of Ballesa and Mourne, were two brothers, sons of Teig, Lord of Muskerry, mentioned already. One of them, Cormac Mac Teig, the master-na-mona, obtained his title by reason of the grant made to him, (amongst a vast amount of church property,) of the preceptory of Mourne or Bally-na-mona near Mallow, whose chief or prior was called the *Master*. Owen Mc Carthy, the last master was buried here in 1790; his son, Colonel Charles Mc Carthy, died in Portugal, in 1792, in the service of that state, and his last surviving descendant, an unmarried daughter, was buried here in 1832. She had lived to an advanced age, in humble circumstances in Cork. In the same vault is interred, a man in no-wise connected with these families,—Roger O'Connor, once styling himself the "*Kier Reige*," (words pertaining to the unknown tongue, which he translated, "Chief of his name and race.") He acquired considerable notoriety in the troubled period of 1798, when he became obnoxious to the government, in common with his brother Arthur O'Connor, the Sheareses, and other men of that party. In his politics, he was a decided democrat of the French revolutionary school, hating kings and aristocracy, and contemning all reforms, short of sweeping and extreme measures. In religion, he disbelieved in the christian revelation. He had been educated a Protestant, lived an unbeliever, and died a Roman Catholic. He published several works, of which the principal was his "*Chronicles of Eri*;" an historical fiction which he would fain palm upon us as authentic and of authority. Compared with this, he assures us that all our other histories are Bardic compilations—the contemptible poetry

of history. Another publication of his was "Captain Rock's letter to the King;" a work intended to decry the modern nobility of Ireland, and containing some curious notices and anecdotes. For the last two or three years of his life, he had lived in retirement near the Ovens; and previously to his death, made it his request to be interred in the tomb of the Mc Carthys, at Kilcrea.

In the south east angle of the nave is a low altar-tomb, covering the burial place of Arthur O'Leary, the "outlaw," whose name is given as *Cornelius*, in Burke's "Commoners." The inscription upon it reads:—

"Lo! Arthur Leary, generous, handsome, brave,
Slain in his bloom, lies in this humble grave,
died, May 4th. 1773, aged 26 years."

Mr. O'Leary was a gentleman of considerable personal property, (the then laws not allowing Roman Catholics to hold real estates,) and fell a victim to the atrocity of the old penal enactments against the catholics. He had been an officer in the Hungarian service, and was married to a daughter of Daniel O'Connell, Esq. of Darrynane, (grandfather to the Liberator.) On his becoming resident in Ireland, his influence over the peasantry of his old patrimonial district, excited the jealousy of Mr. Morris, one of its landed proprietors;—a jealousy increased in consequence of one of his horses having won a race against a horse of Morris's.—This led to a quarrel. Mr. Morris, probably a gentleman, in other respects, of honor and character, disdained not to avail himself of the oppressive weapons afforded him by the then existing laws against the catholics, and attempted a legalized robbery, by publicly claiming from O'Leary, after the race, the very horse which had won it!—tendering to him at the same time, the price,—£5 awarded

for a papist's horse.* O'Leary refused compliance, saying "he would surrender him only with his life;" and a scuffle ensued, out of which he was glad to escape by flight. A somewhat summary mode of proclaiming him an outlaw on the spot, by magisterial authority, was instantly adopted, and soldiers were sent out to intercept him, on his return to his residence near Mill-Street. Two men were placed in ambuscade near Carriganimy, who on O'Leary's approach, fired at him. The first shot was without effect, and O'Leary returned the fire from a loaded gun, which he carried; at same time directing his servant to speed for home with the horses. Another shot from the soldiers laid him dead on the road. The penal laws followed him in death. It was prohibited, then to bury within monastic ground, and O'Leary was interred in a field outside the abbey, where the body lay several years before it was removed into the church. It seems that Morris was tried in Cork, for O'Leary's death, but was acquitted. The relatives of the deceased, animated now by the wild justice of revenge, watched their opportunity, and on the seventh of July, 1773, the "Cork Remembrancer" records, "that three shots were fired at Abm. Morris, Esq. at his lodgings. in Mr. Boyce's house, Hammond's marsh. The balls entered a little below the window, but did no mischief." Those shots were fired by the brother of the slain gentleman. He had been seen to advance deliberately up Peter's Church-lane, a gun in his hand. Boyce's was the corner house, north side of Peter's-Street. Morris was near the window, and one of the shots, contrary to the statement in the Remembrancer, inflicted such a wound on his side, that he never left

* By the 7th William III. (chap 5.,) Roman Catholics were disabled from having or keeping any horse exceeding £5 in value.

that house alive. O'Leary, the brother, escaped after this act; and it is said, died a few years ago in America.

Of other tombs, there are none worth particular mention. One or two stones lie thrown by carelessly, with portions of fleury crosses cut on them. Of these, one lies near the west door in the nave, with an intricate cross in low relief. There is another fragment in the choir, with the date 1500, and an armorial crest on it. The peasantry have chosen the entire interior of these ruins for their favourite burying place, and amongst the ruinous tomb-stones, the names of the old local clans, the Mc Carthys, O'Learys, Mc Swineys, Barretts, Murphys, &c. are predominant. Every part of the convent and church is filled with their graves to repletion. None are buried outside the walls; the partiality of this warm-hearted, and usage loving people, permitting them to seek a grave only "where their fathers' ashes lie." Choir and cloister, alike, are strewn with the remains of the dead. In opening one of those graves, in 1832, a small oblong medallion of brass was found. It is about three inches in length by two in breadth, and is impressed in relieve, with a figure of St. Francis kneeling before a crucifix. The whole is well executed. It is now in the possession of the VERY REV. MR. MATHEW, of Cork.

The north wall of the nave is an unbroken flat surface. In that of the choir, a low pointed door leads into "the Earl's chamber," as it is called; and thence passages conduct into the various other portions of the convent. All these chambers are pointed out by persons who crowd in to act as guides. The seminary; the refectory; the kitchen, with its two enormous chimnies; the dormitories; the infirmary; the prison, a *locus penitentiae*; and chapter room, &c. are all indicated. The second floors, which were all of timber, are gone, but the corbels, which supported their joists remain; and the numerous side lights,

generally oblong, but some Ogee-headed, shew that they were at least pleasantly lit, whatever else may have been their comforts.

Adjoining the north wall of the choir is the cloister, a large open area, or square court, whose verandahs or covered galleries, which were of timber work, have disappeared, with the ambulatories which formed its sides ; with this, all the other apartments of the convent communicated by five doors, which open into it.

This Friary was founded for Franciscans, or Minorites, according to WAAZ, in 1465, or 1470. The Ulster annals have it at the year 1478. Its church was dedicated to St. Bridget, or Bride. It is a mistake to call it either an abbey or a monastery, since it possessed no abbot, nor were its tenants, in strictness, monks. These last being an order of Contemplatists, such as Benedictines, Trappists, &c. ; whilst the Franciscans, combined contemplation with secular duties. In 1584, some English soldiers broke into the Church, but two of them contending about the spoils, they perished by mutual wounds. In 1590, there was another similar irruption on the Church and Friar Matthew O'Leyn, a Priest 67 years old, seeking to escape the fury of the military spoliators, by swimming across the river, was cruelly slain with spears. In 1601, it was plundered by the soldiers of O'Neil, (Earl of Tirone,) when on their march to relieve Kinsale ; and that chieftain attributed his defeat in that siege, to divine vengeance, for their sacrilege and profanation. In 1604, it was repaired, with the intention, says O'Sullivan, (one of its brotherhood,) " to restore the splendour of religion." But in ten years after, the Lord Deputy, Sir Arthur Chichester, committed the care of the convent to Cormac, Lord Muskerry, (a Protestant then,) upon condition, that he should not permit the friars to live in it, and that none but English Protestants

should be admitted as tenants to the land. In two years after this—1616,—the said Lord Cormac was gathered to his fathers, within the family vault in its church. It does not appear that the friars were dispersed at this period; as a brother of the house, PHILIP O'SULLIVAN, in 1621, published "*Historiæ Catholicæ Hiberniæ Compendium*;" and another member, Father Mc CARTHY, is recorded as having written on the transactions of Ireland, for many ages. SMITH calls him "a reputable author." From these instances, it would appear that the brotherhood were not neglectful of literature, even when the decline of their house was impending. In the wars of the Commonwealth, a great part of the buildings was destroyed, and the friars driven out; but it was again repaired by CAPTAIN BAILY, (maternal ancestor to RYE of Rye-court,) who placed a garrison in it. Cromwell granted the lands to Lord Broghill; but they were afterwards resumed by the Earl of Clancarty. And again, on the forfeiture by Donogh, the third Earl, they were purchased by CAPTAIN HEDDERS, from the Hollow Sword blades' company. The peasantry say, that on the expulsion of the friars, a new colony of black crows established a rookery in the avenue, and held chapter in the belfry;—perhaps there may be some truth in this. A black crow was a stranger in Ireland, so late as 1603;—although crows of mingled colour, as the Royston, &c. were not. But the Franciscans, altho' no longer inhabiting, have never abandoned their religious claims to their convent. In 1832, the Rev. M. HOON of Cork, held the rather arduous office of Guardian of Kilcrea.

The ruins are not yet greatly dilapidated. With the exception of the south wall of the nave, and the west wall of the transept, every other portion of the fabric is in tolerable preservation; and altho' the architecture is rather plain and homely, yet some

good subjects for the pencil are afforded, which the Cork artists have not failed to avail themselves of, from time to time. It is not yet rich in ivy, but some of the windows are partially festooned by it. In general plan and style, there is a considerable resemblance between this convent and those of Timoleague and Sherkin, in this county, belonging to the same order.

THE CASTLE—A few fields west of the Friary stands the Castle of Kilcrea, once the protection of the former. It was built by Cormac, Lord of Muskerry, the founder of the convent. It is situated nearly in the centre of the valley, within a short distance of the Bride, and was a pile of considerable extent, altho' inferior in importance and size, to that of Blarney. Its site is enclosed by a narrow moat still filled with water. The Castle itself is a square tower, seventy feet high. Its bawn, a small fortified area, fifty feet long by forty broad, lies at the east side of the Castle, and is defended by curtain walls, and two square vaulted towers, now considerably ruinous.

The interior of the keep is divided by two semi-circular stone arches, one above the other, at the heights of one third, and two thirds of the building. All the intermediate floors have been destroyed. The basement apartments like those at Blarney, and other structures of the same age, are cheerless and gloomy, being merely lit by narrow loops. At the south side of the vestibule is a stair case, which consists of an easy flight of seventy-seven marble steps, and runs up the entire height of the building, becoming spiral as it approaches the higher chambers. A number of small closets are attached to the upper rooms, all of which are vaulted; the arches in this, as in other Castles, being turned on a kind of basket-work of interwoven willows, or willow wattles. The upper chamber formed the hall or bower,—or room of



by a revered Goth, some ve
by him in a building for whic
the north side of this chamber
cious fire-place with a well exc
the impost of which was an
letters commemorating rather
also was removed some years s
ed battlement is obtained an c
the valley to the west, embraci
more, near Rye-court, and Cl
Crookstown.

The Castle of Kilcrea wa
century back, by a stranger to th
Since then, it has been haunted
chievous spirit, under the form
that nightly visitors would req
brave the terrors of its lonely an
Yet, neither fear of Phooka, no
spectres of barons, and knights,
the grave to haunt at night the
chambers, can deter those vision
tructive to ancient buildings, tha
The gold seekers, who charged
from thrice dreaming of treasure
left the marks of their villainous l
of the Castle

A few trees and shrubs have been recently planted near the Castle; their effect was necessary to the picture. Time was when the greater part of this valley was one continuous forest; the haunt of the wolf and wild boar. The whole has been felled within the last two centuries; not even sparing the lofty oaks which once stood round the esplanade, or open glade or lawn, in whose centre was the Castle, and which protected it from the tempest. For the present, the warrior pile stands in stern loneliness, denuded of its circling woods, isolated and ruinous;—a better taste may again restore to it some of its sylvan honors.

MACROOM, &c.

About two miles to the west of Kilcrea, the wooded grounds of Rye-court, the seat of J. T. Rye, Esq., occupy a large portion of the midway of the valley; and a mile still farther west, the towers of Castlemore, built on a slightly elevated lime-stone rock, break the monotony of the general scenery of this vale. The pile before us is a terribly shattered old building. Its ruins are extensive, and appear to have once merited its name, *Caislean mor*,—the *great* castle. It was built by one of the Mac Swineys, the head of a small clan, feudatories of the Lords of Muskerry, who possessed a considerable tract stretching north and south of the Sullane. The castle subsequently passed to a branch of the Mac Carthy family, and was forfeited, in the great rebellion, by Phelim, the son of Owen Carthy. In Smith's time it was in repair, and inhabited by a Mr. Travers.

Further to the west, but a little aside from the present high road, lies the village of Crookstown, formerly called *Inchirakill*, and at this day, in Irish, *Ballinagaul*. The Bride passes beside it. The parish church of Moviddy, a homely modern building of

small proportions, stands at the east end of the village; and a few fields at the western side, based on a green slope above the river, stands the Castle of *Clogh-dha*, or "the stone building of David." It is a solid keep, about forty feet high, having a projecting battlement at the south side. It is arched within; but the lower part of the stair-case, having been destroyed, access to the upper chamber is extremely difficult. The Mac Swineys were also, the proprietors of this Castle, as well as of two others in the neighbourhood, viz.—*Mashanaglass*, (*i. e.* my old fastness,) and *Caislean Diarmod Oge*. This Diarmod Oge was a Mc Carthy, and its founder; but it afterwards got into the hands of the Mc Swineys. It is now nearly razed to the ground. Smith says, that on the high road at Dunisky, near this latter structure, the Mc Swineys, who were famous for their hospitality, had set up a stone with an Irish inscription, signifying to all passengers, to repair to the house of Mr. Edward Mac Swiney for entertainment. This stone, he says, lies in a ditch; and the Irish say, that the persons of this family who overthrew it, never thrived afterwards. Although not at all doubting the hospitality of the Mc Swineys, it may safely be questioned whether Smith ever saw the stone he speaks of; certain it is, that at the place stated, there is no such monument; but there is a large stone, forming part of the wall or fence, at the road side, on which is inscribed; "1614, E. O. S."

This is one of those boundary stones common at that period. There is another of the same description at Co drum, a little to the west of Macroom, which Smith did see, and has accordingly given us the inscription correctly, viz.—D. E. O. C. 1686, P. fecit, *i. e.* "Donogh, Earl of Clancarty, fieri fecit."

Within three miles of Macroom, we again approach the river Lee, recently augmented by its junction with the *Sullane*,—the Macroom river. An ancient

bridge, with pointed arches, the first which bridles the united stream, carries the road to the north side of the river; and in less than two miles more we approach the Sullane itself, a river every way the equal of the Lee; but by reason of its shorter course, compelled to yield up its name when both become comingled. The *Lany* is the last tributary to the Sullane. It rises in the Mushery mountains to the north east of Macroom, and joins that river near *New-bridge*, a structure now more than a century old. The low meadow ground, or inch, lying between the Sullane and the Lany, is memorable as one of the battle fields of the immortal Brien Boru. The place where some of the warriors, the victims of that fight, are laid, is distinguished by three of those *Dallans*, or obeliscal stones, already spoken of, and is still called *Leacht Mahon*, i. e. the funeral monument of Mahon; but more anciently *Beallach Leachtla*. One of these is about five feet in height; the other two scarcely exceed three feet each. The battle was fought in 978, in consequence of a challenge from Brien, (whilst yet king of Munster,) who sought to revenge the murder of his brother Mahon, upon his slayer, the O'Donovan, of Carbery. The latter solicited the aid of his ally O'Mahony; and with their united forces, and 1500 Danish auxiliaries, encountered the army of north Munster. The conflict was fierce and sanguinary; but the superior numbers, valour, and fortune of Brien, and his Dalcassians, prevailed. The enemy were defeated with great slaughter; and the victorious "Levier of Tributes," returned to his territories, amply revenged, not only upon the murderer of his brother, but the cruel and ancient enemies of his Country, the piratical North-men.

The town of Macroom is twenty-four miles distant from Cork, and is situate on the Sullane, almost the rival of the Lee, as already mentioned, in impor-



... street, at the south, and
or Wisp lane, at the north side
centre of course forms the prin
place, and consists of the reside
shop-keepers, with a few private
the abodes of its gentry. In fro
is a new market house ; and at
street, is an old Bridewell, until le
mounted with the spiked skulls of
who, a little before the rebellion
cuted for the murder of an old
name of Hutchinson, who reside
sion at the north side of the riv
no longer serves the purpose o
and handsome sessions house and
been recently erected beyond the
once dismal edifice, stands the n
but diminutive Church of St. C
the pointed style ; and it is a guarr
to state, that it was designed by th
one of the most talented architect
the adjoining burial ground is the
ted and nearly forgotten son of so
tells almost all that is known of h

" J. Connolly, June 4th. 17!

In 1774, he published, in Cork, a small volume of poems, consisting of harmless epigrams, innocent of point, and pastorals without poetry or harmony. Smith notices the "splendid mass-house" of Macroom; but his judgment in these matters was not much. The building has been long pulled down, and a new Chapel erected in its place, with a very plain belfry, and the whole in that unenviable style,—the "Carpenter's Gothic." It stands on the hill side, in a conspicuous situation.

Macroom is a fair and market town. The fairs are held on the twelfth of May, July, September, and November. The weekly market day is Saturday. The population, according to the census of 1831, was 2058. That of the parish in 1834, was 6043, of whom 249 were Protestants, the remainder Roman Catholics.

The Castle occupies a gentle elevation, at the extremity of a handsome demesne, watered by the tranquil Sullane. It consists of one huge square mass of masonry,—the mere keep; all its appurtenant structures having been swept away. It is at present inhabited by the Hon. Wm. White Hedges. Part of the exterior is weather slated, and some large ecclesiastical looking gothic windows, have been introduced into the body of the building. Conjecture has assigned its erection to the Carews and Daltons, ere yet an English family had found footing in Muskerry. King John has, also, been called its founder, although the few castles which he caused to be constructed are known, and Macroom is not among them. The probability is, that it was built by the O'Flyns, from whom it derives its name of *Caislean-i-Fhloinn*, "O'Flyn's castle." This respectable old family were of the Ernain race, and held extensive territories in Carbery and Muskerry; to which latter, they gave the name of *Musgraidhe-Ui-Fhloinn*, i. e. the pleasant country of the O'Flyns, and held until dispos-

essed by Diarmid Mc Carthy-more. Eochy O'Flyn, of this sept, is celebrated as a poet and historian; his historical work is deemed of high authority by competent judges. He died A. D. 984. His poems are preserved in those great repertories of early Irish literature,—the books of Ballymote and Leacan; (see a catalogue of them, in "*Trans. Ileras Gaelic Soc.*" by O'Reilly.)

The castle site was chosen, probably, because it commanded the ford across the river, and the pass into the north-west. The Lords of Muskerry frequently resided in it, and one of them died there in 1565. In 1601, Sir Charles Wilmot seized on it, for the English government; and, it is said, that Admiral Sir William Penn, the father to the Philanthropic founder of Pennsylvania, was born there; but the inscription on his tomb at Bristol, states that he was a native of that city. It was burnt in the anarchy of 1641, after which it was repaired by the Earl of Clancarthy. In the civil wars of the Revolution, it was occupied, in turn, by the forces of James and William, and has since continued habitable; a fate shared in by few similar piles, in the south of Ireland.

Maigh-cruim, the Irish name of Macroom, is of high antiquity, and preceded the town, whose origin was doubtless coeval with the castle. It signifies the plain of *Crom*, who was the supreme power; the Jupiter-tonans of the ancient Irish. This deity was adored under the name of *Cruim Cruaghair*, and is supposed to have been the same worshipped by Zoroaster. His altar was the *Cromlenc*, and his priest, the *Crom-theur*. When Druidism was extinguished by Christianity, the bards—the second order of the pagan priesthood—survived, and continued in possession of all their ancient privileges. For many ages Macroom continued their head quarters in west Munster. Here they held their Bardic conventions;

and hence flowed a mellifluous tide of song, which softened and humanized all the adjacent country.

A rather circuitous road leads from Macroom to Toon, on the rout to Inchageela and Gougawn Barra. In a short distance it attains the valley of *Gaorha* or *Garra*, (i. e. the level country,—the valley) which extends about four miles from east to west. Its northern boundary is a long rocky ridge, named *Grian-an*, (the sunny craggs,) so called, at least at this side, from its southern aspect, and the radiating of the sun's heat around it. This long valley is watered by the little river *Thuinna*, or *Toon*, (the wave,) which falls into the *Lee*, a little lower down. It is crossed about two miles up, by a long causeway, which divides the glen into two portions of very different features. That at the Macroom side, is beautifully diversified by the windings of the Toon, which wanders downwards, glittering in the sunshine, and circling numerous islets, clothed in the various luxuriant foliage of the oak, the ash, and hazle. Westward of the causeway, the centre of the valley is a marsh, subject to the winter floods. The hill sides are chequered and broken; grey with crags, extending in long succession, but often interspersed with bright and verdant patches; barrenness and fertility seeming to hold struggle for supremacy.

In Smith's day, the road between Macroom and Inchageela was not, at least to the antiquary, and probably to the painter, so uninteresting as at present. He enumerates, together with Dundarierk, the castles of Carrigafooky, (and its Druid's altar,) Carrignaneelagh, Drumcarragh, and Carrignacurra, (all formerly the property of the O'Learys,) as objects of curiosity along this line of country. But the abandonment of old roads for new, has thrown most of these out of the course of a modern traveller. A remnant of Dundarierk, however, may yet be seen topping the neighbouring eminence, within two miles

of Macroon, commanding as its name implies, a double prospect down the hill,—at one side of the Lee, at the other, of the Sullane. It has recently been greatly injured; a considerable part having fallen, and is now but a low and shattered relick of what it had been. Carrignacurra we shall describe immediately. Our course now lies through the rugged territory of *Ida Laoghair*,—the O'Leary's country—which extends westward to the mountains that give birth to the Lee. The O'Learys are of the Ithian race. Vallancey identifies them with those Laogharians, who remained in possession of one corner of England after the rest of the Aire Coti, (Scots) were driven to Ireland. Despite all the wars and revolutions, of which this family were the repeated victims, its lineal representative,—“The O'Leary,”—until lately supported the antique style of profuse hospitality within the district of his forefathers. The name is still frequent, here, among the peasantry; but not a rod of the fee simple property, belongs to one of the clan. “The Governor and Company for making hollow sword blades in England,” long since had the disposal of that. Fame, however has been more partial to individuals of this race; and Ireland claims amongst her most eminent worthies, the name of the pious, the enlightened, and facetious, Father O'Leary; and there is a very reasonable chance, that the writer of “Whiskey, drink divine!”—the best song hitherto written in praise of our Irish Falernian, (see page 143,) may yet add his name to the lengthened roll. Mc Carthy of Muskerry was the Lord paramount of the O'Leary; but his authority ceased at the Revolution, when he himself became an exile in a foreign land.

The approach to Inchageela exhibits a country gradually assuming wilder and more imposing features; every where it is broken up by rocky hills, partially clothed with purple heath and furze, rich

in its bright yellow blossoms, and a thousand plants, peculiar to such rocky regions. Slight patches of cultivation diversify the succession of crag and heath; snatched as it would seem from the surrounding barrenness, by the hand of industry. At a distance the scene, as it stretches before us, has a rich and pleasing appearance. The road lies through deep glens, hemmed in by mountain ridges, with their grey and misty tops almost lost in the heavens.

A slight eminence on the road brings us in view of Inchageela; near which stands the castle of Carrignacurra, *i. e.* the Weir Rock, from its neighbourhood to a very ancient weir, which here crosses the Lee. The castle stands on a gentle eminence, over the river; and tradition variously assigns its erection to the Mc Carthys, and also to Saibh, or Sabina O'Carroll. It was subsequently held by the O'Learys. Dermot oge O'Leary was in possession in 1588; but, joining in the wars of Desmond and Tyrone, was attainted, and his estates forfeited. A large portion of these was granted, in 1608, to Francis Gofton, Esq., one of the auditors of the Imprests in England. Carrignacurra is now the property of Jasper Pyne, Esq., who though a non-resident, attends to its repairs and preservation.

The building consists of one lofty tower, dimly lit by a few loop holes and narrow lancet windows. Its two stone-arched floors remain; but the intermediate ones of timber have long since disappeared. It is now used as a cow-house, and granary;—no unfrequent conversion of the dwellings of the old chivalry. Time has given the walls some of its own mossy tints; and surrounded as the castle is, with thriving plantations, it forms as a picture, a relief to the monotony of the scene around it.

INCHAGEELA, *i. e.* *Inch a-gialla*, the inch, or island of the hostage, which lies about a furlong to the west, is a poor, small and irregular village, situate

half way between Macroon and Gougaune. Of course it is without manufacture or trade; it possesses a plain white-washed church, with a low belfry: a parsonage; a police barrack, and a chapel. At its little public house, or *hostelrie*, the Pilgrims to Saint Finbar's hermitage may, if of moderate desires perchance, procure some sort of accommodation or refreshment, at all events *advice* as to their rout.

The landscape after quitting Inchagcela, gradually assumes bolder and stronger features the rocks become more elevated and fantastic in their outlines, and we feel ourselves entering into the depths and solitude of a mountain district,—a land of lakes and glens. The Lee, which hitherto has appeared a tranquil and insignificant stream, suddenly spreads out into the broad and picturesque lake, of LOUGH ALLUA,—quasi *Lough-a-Laoi*; i. e. the lake of the Lee. The road accompanies the windings of its variously indented shores, passing partly over low course meadow-land, overflown in winter. This beautiful lake, or rather succession of lakes—the pausings of the expanded river—may be about three miles in length, and presents, in its entire course, a diversified series of the most animated scenery, spreading and contracting with much variety; now holding its narrowed course between two rude and precipitous promontories, and again stretching out into a fine expanse, dotted with clusters of tiny islets. To perfect its charms, wood alone is wanting, and that indeed is a desideratum; though extremely abundant once, with the exception of one well wooded headland, not a tree is now to be seen. Not many years since, the lake abounded with that rare species of Trout called the *Dorogawn*, or charr, but it has recently disappeared, before the all-devouring Pike, which now reigns paramount over all those waters. The road winds along the northern margin of the

lake; it is of recent construction, and a more solitary one can scarcely be imagined. When the scenery which surrounds it, and to which it leads, is better known, a new source of gratification will be opened to persons of taste, and lovers of public improvement. At the village of Ballingear,—"the place of the wilderness;"—occurs the first bridge which bridges the Lee; just three miles below its source. A small Hamlet, a National School-house, and a new Chapel, already have sprung up in its neighbourhood, and relieve the general solitude of the scenery. A new road from Ballyvourney has lately been formed, and terminates near this. It holds its course through a wild moory glen, beside the Ballingear stream. In the progress of its construction over 200 farthings of Jas. and Chas. I., were found in one spot. A very rude and ancient church stands on a slight eminence about a mile up the glen, it is called *Agh-a-ruis*, no cement appears to have been used in its walls, and it was lit by a narrow loop above its altar. The adjacent ground does not appear to have been used as a cemetery. In the same vicinity is the ruinous stone, fortification of *Cahir-na-Caha*; it consists of a low circle enclosing an area, 115 feet in diameter. Within a field of this, is a subterranean crypt, of the usual character, observed in forts, containing a long gallery, a bee-hive like cell, and a *creep*, or narrow passage, to be only passed by squeezing through, leading to other unexplored chambers. The roofing flags, as far as they have been examined, contain no Ogham inscription. At *Bawn-a-thoumple*, still in the Ballingear glen, stands a remarkable *dallan*, 19 feet high and 4 feet 3 inches broad. At a small distance from which another of these, 24 feet in length, lies prostrate. The knowledge of the purpose for which these monuments were erected has of course, long passed away from the memories of the people. The legendary account states that Fion Mac Cumhal,

(Mc Pherson's Fingal,) intending to build himself a palace, sent out his Fenian Legionaries over Ireland, with an injunction, that each should bring him a large stone for his building. During their absence an invasion from Lochlin was announced, and Fion giving a blast of his wild horn,—the *Borra-buadh*,—summoned his forces, to his aid. The call was universally heard and obeyed; wherever the soldiers happened to be, there they flung down their burthens, and there they stand to the present day. Another very different version has it, that Satan flying over Ireland, carrying an apron full of stones, could not resist the powerful influence of the blessed soil. His apron gave way, and through the rent, the stones fell, dotting the whole island as he went along. On the mountain which separates this valley from that of Gougaune Barra, are two Cromleachs; one at a place called *Caom curra voulla*, and another at *Gurt-afuddig*. One description will answer both. They consist of a number of parallel upright pillar stones, supporting, in each case, two incumbent slabs. About a mile and an half to the north-east of the last named altar, is one of those ancient *Calcule* or circular stone entrenchments of Peleago-Irish structure, of such exceedingly remote antiquity and curious architecture. It is called *Rath-gashig*, or the fort of the Hero.

Irish is the general spoken language of the population, not only here but throughout th's whole district, which we are now traversing; whilst English is as yet hardly known; but a desire for its acquisition has grown up, and parents are solicitous that their children should be instructed in it. However copious, energetic, or mellifluous, our venerable Ibero-Phœnician tongue unquestionably is, yet it must be admitted that since it has in a great measure ceased to be the medium of useful knowledge and intelligence, of improvement,

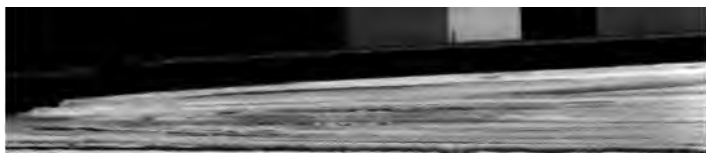
and general communication, the substitution of English, which has become the present vehicle of all these, can scarcely longer be stayed. With the exception of the mountain regions, Irish, to the general mass of the country, has been very nearly a dead language, nor need we much regret it. The ancient, or *old Irish*, as it is called, has long since become entirely obsolete, and is only known to the scholar, but as such, is duly prized and of very great value, whilst the modern, which so much differs from it, has now been confined to the illiterate; the disuse of the latter therefore, can but little affect our knowledge of the former, which we derive from books alone. The "*old Irish*" will ever continue of too much importance to the classical scholar, the historian, and the searcher after the affinities of nations, to render it possible that it can be lost; indeed to extinguish it is happily impossible; it must ever continue, what Leibnitz pronounced it,—the key of Celtic literature, the only genuine repository of all to be known of the early history of the British Isles. All who would wish to know what Ireland was, in arms, in arts, in letters,—who would wish to tread in the delightful fields of her fiction and poetry, must wish its preservation, and for those purposes study it.

GOUGAUNE-BARRA.

Leaving the lakes, the river contracts and gradually assumes the character of a mountain stream. We approach now the immediate neighbourhood of Gougauue; the precipitous sides of *Faoille*, above the lake, are right before us; the deep glens, through which our road lies, display here and there, amidst the surrounding heath and crags, a few cultivated patches, and are enlivened by the homesteads of the peasantry.

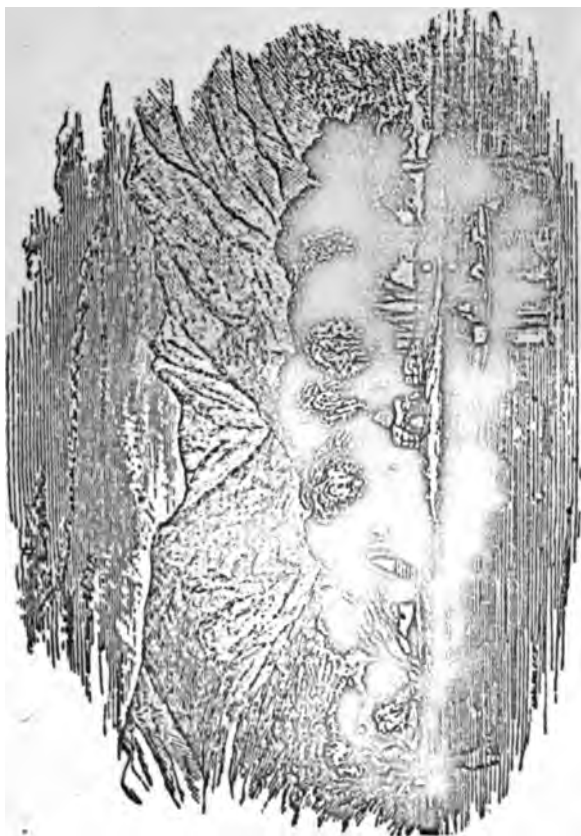
The approach to Gougaune, previously to the construction of the present level and convenient road, was a work of toil and difficulty. Smith, a century back, tells us that he spent two hours in passing, with great labour, the rude causeway of two miles between the top of Inchageela lakes and Gougaune. Rocks, it is true, still lie wildly scattered about, but now threaten no danger, and offer no embarrassment to the wayfarer; but we can well imagine what the old road must have been—little better than a bridle path, leading, over black and desolated piles of rock, to a wilderness of crags. Approaching the base of the mountain, which occupies the extremity of the glen, the road suddenly quits the even tenor of its way and strikes off, abruptly, to the left, into the wild defile of *Kaim-an-eigh*, (Hibernice, *Ceim-an-fiadh*; i. e. the path of the Deer.) A rude foot-way or bridle path, of about a mile in length, continues the interrupted route and leads, in uneasy windings, over a rocky moor, to the borders of the lake. Near at hand, but unseen, the infant Lee murmurs in its departure from those scenes amidst which, it would seem, it still wished to linger, whilst full in front, arise those mountains, hoary and majestic, in whose hollow it had its rise. A sudden turn in the way reveals the whole scene at once to view, and one of more savage desolation, or of a more stern and impressive character, nature cannot well present for our admiration and wonder.

GOUGAUNE, quasi, *Geig-abhan*, i. e. the gorge of the river, is a deep mountain recess, or hollow, about a mile and a half long, environed, save at the east side, by steep and lofty hills, covered with heath and rock, the surface abrupt and broken, and sweeping down, on every side, with the greatest boldness and variety. The centre of this hollow is occupied by a lake of considerable extent, which spreads itself under the shadow of the lofty cliffs of Faoilte, on the



266

GOUGAUNE-BARRA LAKE.



north, and stretches westerly towards the deep recesses through which the infant Leo struggles to meet it. It is rather of an oblong form, its length lying from north-east to south-west, and is supposed



to cover about eight hundred acres. Its sanctified character has, according to some, preserved it from that legendary pest of all our Irish lakes, "the worm," or great enchanted Eel. A monster of this description, however, has been known to have inhabited here in past ages. It is said, that at times, he was accustomed to leave the waters, and go marauding along the green shores; and yet, although he had the ears and mane of a horse, and was of enormous dimensions, he was never known to do harm. But he caused his own expulsion, by an act of wanton daring, not to be tolerated by gods or men. A priest had been one day celebrating mass on the island, and was in the act of dismissing the congregation, by flinging the holy water over them, when up popped the marvellous Eel from the lake, and caught the *Loneen*, (an instrument used for dispersing the holy water,) in his mouth, with which he escaped into the water. Alarm and horror seized upon the whole congregation, who at once excited by the accursed impiety, and despising the fear of contact with the mysterious animal, rushed to the water's edge, and with stones and missiles, pursued the plunderer round the lake, and finally down the rocky pass, where the Lee breaks out, in its course to Inchageela. Nearly opposite the pass of Kaimaneigh, at a fall called *Aosack Loneen*, so hot was the pursuit that he there let go his prize, and with the utmost rapidity, pursued his course to the east. He rested for a while in Lough-Allua, and again under *Relig-Barra*, (the cathedral) at Cork, and finally swam to, and was lost in the sea, since when, he has never more been seen, and the lake has continued free from the appearance of any such monster. The legend is plainly allegorical of the course and progress of the river.

On every side, save the south-east, mountains of gigantic proportions, and furrowed by torrents, arise

in vast and almost perpendicular masses, their inverted shadows, gloomily reflected in the waters beneath. The names of those mountains are, at the south-east, *Dereen*, (the little oak wood,) where not a tree now remains; *Maolagh*, which signifies a country—a region—a map, probably so called, from the wide prospects which it affords; *Coom-roe*, the brown glen; *Nad-an-uillar*, the Eagle's nest; and *Faoille-na-Gougaune*, i. e. the cliffs of Gougaune, with its steep and frowning precipices, the home of an hundred echoes. Between the base of these mountains, and the margin of the lake, at the east and north-east sides, the green fields and scattered hamlet of *Rosalucha*, i. e. the pleasant place by the lake, afford a relief to the eye, and redeem the solitude of the scene.

Nearly mid-way in the lake, is a small wooded island, near the approach to which, on the eastern shore, stands a small slated fishing lodge, and at a short distance may perchance, be seen a skiff hawled up on the strand. Between this cottage and the entrance to the island, a few lowly mounds, without stone or inscription, point out the simple burying place of the district. Their number and the small extent of ground covered, give at a glance, the census, and condition of a thinly peopled mountain country. And yet, this unpretending spot is as effectually the burial place of human hopes and feelings, and passions, of feverish anxieties, of sorrows and agitations; it affords as saddening a field for contemplation, as if it covered the space, and was decked out with all the cypresses, the willows, and the marbles of a *Pere-La-Chaise*. It is a meet and fitting station for the penitentiary pilgrim, previous to his entry on his devotions, within the islands. Some broken walls mark the grave of a clergyman, of the name of O'Mahony, who, in the beginning of the last century, closed a life of religious seclusion here. Considering how revered is still his memory

amongst these mountains, the shameful state of neglect, in which his grave is permitted to remain, is astonishing. There is no trace of the flag mentioned by Smith, in his "History of Cork," from which he copied the inscription : "*Hoc sibi et successoribus suis, in eadem vocatione, monumentum imposuit Dominus Doctor Dionisius O'Mahony, presbyter licit indignus*;" either it has been removed or buried under the rubbish of the place.

A rude artificial causeway leads into the Holy Island, at whose entrance stands a square narrow stone enclosure, flagged over head, and filled with the water of the lake, which finds admission beneath. In the busy season of the *pattern*, this well is frequented by pressing crowds of men, women, and —cows; the lame, the blind, the sick, and the sore, the barren and unprofitable. The stout *beccaughs* of either gender, repair to its healing water in the sure hope of *not* getting rid of those lamentable maims and afflictions of person, which form their best source of profit, and interest the charity of the peasantry.

The greater portion of the island is covered by the ruins of a small chapel, and convent, and a large square court or cloister containing eight cells arched over. The latter faces the causeway, from which a passage leads through an avenue of trees, to a terrace about five feet in height, to which we ascend by a few steps. In the middle of the court, on a little mound with an ascent at each side of four stone steps, stands the shattered and time-worn shaft of a wooden cross. The number of hair and hay tethers, halters and spancels tied round it, prove that the cattle passed through the waters, have done so to their advantage. This court is beautifully shaded by trees. Each side contains two circularly arched cells, ten feet deep and eight feet high, by four in breadth; they are evidently of a remote

antiquity, perhaps amongst the earliest stone works in Ireland. Cement has been used in their construction. In these the devotees who visit the island, often pass the night in watching and penitence, on which occasions they light up fires within the cells.

At the east side of the *Pilgrim's Quadrangle*, the terrace leads, by a few steps, down to the chapel, which together with the convent, are in a state of complete ruin. The entire north wall, is quite dilapidated. The whole structure was built on the smallest scale, and with the rudest materials; strength and solidity not appearing to have been particularly looked to in the construction. How in so remote and secluded a situation, the hand of the desecrator could have ever reached it, cannot be well conceived, but his work was done well and pitilessly. Though here, we may reasonably presume was none of the pride of churchmen, none of the world's wealth, nothing to tempt rapacity; although in his retreat, sacred to ever musing melancholy, dwelt none of the agitators of the land, yet the blind and reckless fury of the fanatic found a way through the wild and rocky fastnesses that enclose it, and carried polemical rancour into the hut of the hermit.

The chapel stands east and west; the entrance is through a low arched door-way in the eastern wall. The interior is about thirty-six feet long, by fourteen broad, and the side walls but four feet high; so that, when roofed, it must have been extremely low, being at the highest, judging from the broken gables, about twelve feet; and then the entire was lit thro' the door, and two small windows, one in each gable. The walls of the little convent adjoining are all of a similar height to those of the chapel. The entire extent is fifty-six feet in length, by thirty-six in breadth; it consists of four small chambers, and one or two extremely small cells, so that, when we consider their height, extent, and the light they enjoyed,

we may easily calculate that the life of the successive Anchorites, who inhabited them, was not one of much comfort or convenience, but much the reverse—of silence, gloom, and mortification. Man elsewhere, loves to contend with, and if possible, emulate nature in the greatness and majesty of her works, but here, as if awed by the sublimity of surrounding objects, and ashamed of his own real littleness, the humble founder of this desecrated shrine constructed it on a scale peculiarly pigmy, and diminutive.

The materials of which all these buildings, cells, oratory, and cloisters are composed, is the loose and porous brown stone of the adjoining cliffs. The masonry is of the rudest description, and the cement little better than common earth. The buildings stand at the south east side, and cover nearly half of the island. The remainder which is clothed with the most beautiful verdure is thickly shaded to the water's edge by tall ash trees. Two circular furrows, at the north side of the convent, are pointed out as the sites of tents pitched here, during the pattern, by the men of Bantry, and their servants, at the period of the annual festival in June; but not satisfied with so limited an enjoyment, the neighbouring peasantry make a point of assembling here every Saturday, during the summer months, which they spend in a kind of carnival of drinking, dancing, &c. chequered with a little of religious observance.

The island forms a picturesque and luxuriant counterpart to the rough main land; and the contrast is one of the striking characteristics of the scene. In the first, the sward is the greenest, and of the most delicate freshness. It is a velvet turf spread over a slightly undulated surface. Trees of the most picturesque form, generally the ash, clothe its margin, and shade the remains of its simple convent and church; whilst on the other hand, the opposite

shores are of extreme coarseness, and on a large and massive scale, rude and wild, but powerfully impressive and majestic. Time was, when the base, and a large proportion of these now naked and barren mountains, were densely clothed with woods. Now the only trees are those which cover the island. Over these, fortunately superstition has cast its protective shield, so much so, that even a fallen tree is regarded as sacred, and to be left untouched, where timber, from its scarcity, is valuable. The following lines, composed during a visit to this shrine, a few years since, by the late J. J. CALLANAN, (of whom see a mention at page 138,) are so appropriate and full of genuine poetry, notwithstanding some slight defects, that their insertion here, whilst upon the subject, may be pardoned.—

There is a green island in lone Gougane-Barra,
Where Allua of song rushes forth like an arrow,
In deep vallied Desmond ; a thousand wild fountains
Come down to that lake, from their home in the mountains.

There grows the wild ash, and a time stricken willow
Looks chidingly down on the mirth of the billow ;
As like some gay child, that sad monitor scorning,
It lightly laughs back to the laugh of the morning.
And its zone of dark hills,—oh ! to see them all bright-
ning ;

When the tempest flings out its red banner of lightning ;
And the waters rush down mid the thunder's deep rattle ;
Like clans from their hills, at the voice of the battle ;
And brightly the fire crested billows are gleaming ;
And wildly from Maolagh the eagles are screaming.
Oh ! where is the dwelling in valley, or highland,
So meet for a bard as this lone little island !

How oft when the summer sun rested on Clara,
And lit the dark heath on the hills of Ivera,

Have I sought thee, sweet spot, from my home by the
ocean,

And trod all thy wilds with a minstrel's devotion,
And thought of thy bards, when assembling together,
In the cleft of thy rocks, or the depth of thy heather;
'They fled from the Saxon's dark bondage and slaughter
And waked their last song by the rush of thy water.
High sons of the lyre, oh! how proud was the feeling,
To think, while alone through that solitude stealing,
Though loftier Minstrels green Erin can number,
I, only, awoke your wild harp from its slumber,
And mingled once more with the voice of those foun-
tains,

The songs even echo forgot on her mountains,
And glean'd each grey legend, that darkly was sleeping,
Where the mist and the rain o'er their beauty were
creeping.

Least bard of the hills! were it mine to inherit,
The fire of thy harp, and the wing of thy spirit,
With the wrongs which, like thee, to our country has
bound me;

Did your mantle of song fling its radiance around me,
Still, still in those wilds might young liberty rally,
And send her strong shout over mountain and valley.
The star of the west might yet rise in its glory,
And the land that was darkest, be brightest in story.
I too shall be gone; but my name shall be spoken
When Erin awakes, and her fetters are broken;
Some Minstrel will come, in the summer eve's gleaming,
When freedom's young light on his spirit is beaming,
And bend o'er my grave with a tear of emotion,
Where calm Avon-Buce seeks the kisses of ocean;
Or plant a wild wreath, from the banks of that river
O'er the heart, and the harp, that are sleeping for ever.

A little to the east of the island is the exit of the
Lec,—(*Lia*, a stream or river.) Its shallow bed is
here crossed by a few stepping stones, shortly below
which the stream is heard sounding wildly, and its

course seen impeded by rude masses of naked rock, standing out stubbornly, as if in resistance to its escape, or forming rough and irregular ledges, over which it is hurried, bounding deliriously from rock to rock, and sweeping with headlong rapidity, chafed, and all in foam. And now, after being a while concealed in the mazes of its career, it is again seen far below, sparkling with easier, but still a hurried motion, bending its way through the rugged valley opening on the lakes of Inchageela.

To the west of the lake, another valley extends a considerable length; it is a wide rushy moor, through the centre of which the infant Lee writhes for about a mile, before it reaches the lake. *Dereen* and *Coom roe*, to the south and west, close the upper extremity of the glen; precipices of enormous height, forming an impassible barrier. To the right, stands *Nad-an-ullar*, (the Eagle's nest,) nearly mid-way up the side of which, the birth place of the stream is pointed out; the spot is called *Tourtane annig*; its source a spring, whence it descends a puny rill, augmented a little lower down by another; and now, bolder and more vigorous, it seeks the plain beneath. This fount is, of course, held in great veneration by the mountaineers,—as chief among "all the living rills," that so numerous gush among the surrounding highlands. The approach from the lake is toilsome,—the ground along the banks of the young river being so swampy in many places, as to be very troublesome in the passage.

On arriving at the head of the valley, all exit seems impossible. Grey rocks, piled on rocks, arise, tenanted by the eagle alone; and precipitous mountains bar all further progress. The ascent is truly a work of toil and difficulty. The only mode of attaining to the summit of either *Foylla* or *Cummeen*, is by the steep, and in summer, dried up channels of mountain torrents. The passage through

there is a regular escalade; often tracts, the most probable in appearance, are the most impracticable in fact, whilst the frequency of streams and lodgements of water, still further, increase the impediments of the way. In many places, to pass them, requires the utmost activity and perseverance, as it can only be accomplished by a succession of springs, from the heath tufted *toorikoge*, or tussock, to another. The progress, over the table-land, is little less fatiguing; so uneven and undulating is the surface; but the labour is well repaid by the magnificence of the prospect. The easiest practicable ascent is by the side of *Derreen-na-glaisha*—the little oak wood of streams. The summit is called *Far-breagach*. The object so designated, is an immense square stone, resting like a Druid's altar, on a mass of rock; and as it stands on the highest summit of the mountain, is visible at a great distance; having from the opposite highlands, somewhat of a human appearance, whence it is called, as its Irish name implies, "the deceptive man." The view, from this elevation, is one of great magnitude, and variety. The Killarney mountains bound the prospect to the north-west, standing out in all their purple grandeur, and visible almost from their bases, in a long and splendid range, from Clara to the Titanic peaks of the *Reekach*. To the south-west appear afar off, in dim and distant perspective, the mountains of Berchaven; the trackless Atlantic still more remotely beyond; and, reaching inland, the fine estuary of Bantry, resplendent in light, and chequered with "Islets fair," lies defined, as if on a map, spreading along the extremity of the long broad valley, which sweeps down to the water, from the foot of Derreen; Hungry-hill and Glengariff skirting to the right. *Wheeda*, or Whiddy island, appears prominent in the calm, and reposing picture; and near the head of the bay is seen, bright and sparkling,

the small mountain lake of *Lough-a-derry-fadda*, the lake of the long oaken wood ;—but the wood is gone ; cultivated gardens and spreading pastures, cover its site. Before us the slender Lee, a long winding silver thread, is seen stealing through sterile glens, until, in the distance, it reaches the lakes of *Inchageela*, and spreads itself along their rocky shores. Between the chain of lakes, and the head of the bay of Bantry, appear three dark disconnected and cone-figured mountains. *Sheha*, the farthest south, feeding, at its base, a blue lake called *Lough-an-bric-dearg*,—the lough of the red trout, or charr. The other two mountains are, *Douchil*, i. e. dark wooded, and *Doush*, a name which also occurs amongst the mountains of Wicklow. Beneath, again, apparently at the mountain's foot, may be observed, for a considerable distance, a dark tortuous line, proceeding inwards from the course of the Lee, and resembling the irregular and fretted course of a small mountain stream. This is the celebrated pass of *Keim-an-eigh*, through which the road winds now to Bantry.

A number of small lakes occupy the summit of *Coom-ree* ; one of them is called, *Lough-na-mna-dearg*, the lake of the red women ; so termed from three women, in red attire, said to have been seen on a time upon the banks, as if taking a look at the surrounding solitude, and then, on being surprized by a herdsman, entering the bosom of the lake and disappearing for ever. Its shores are wild and swampy.

Near this lake, from which it is separated by a slight elevation of the mountain, is another of considerable length, but very narrow breadth. Its banks are steep, and the aspect of the whole wild and lonely. It is called *Lough-caol* ; the narrow lake ; and discharges its waters in a western direction, towards the bay of Bantry, whilst the Red-woman's lough seeks the east, and its streamlet falling down the steep side of *Coomree*, joins itself, far beneath,



the river is flowing into the ground. This fact is very important in determining the quantity of the water flowing into the river. The fact is that the water is flowing into the river for about 20 miles and it is flowing into the ground for about 20 miles. The water is flowing into the ground for about 20 miles and it is flowing into the river for about 20 miles.

[illegible]

"The wide frame of earth
And ocean's liquid mass beneath him lie
In gladness and deep joy."—

Leaving these primitive elevations, we descend once more towards Fin-bar's lake; and retracing our footsteps over the rude path by which we first obtained access to it, we again reach the high road which leads between Lochageeia and Bantry. As already stated, it turns off abruptly to the south-west, as it approaches the hollow in which Gougane lies, and strikes into the pass of *Keim-an-fadh*, pronounced *eigh*—"the path of Deer."

called in some of the Guide Books, very incorrectly, "Cooleagh."

Nothing in mountain scenery, of glen, or dell, or defile, can well equal this gloomy pass. The separation of the mountain ground, at either side, is only just sufficient to afford room for a road of moderate breadth, with a rugged channel, at one side, for the waters, which in the winter season, rush down from the high grounds, and meeting here, hasten onward to pay the first tribute offered to the Lee. A romantic or creative imagination would here find a grand and extensive field for the exercise of its powers; every turn of the road brings us to some new appearance of the abrupt and shattered walls which at either side arise up darkling to a great height; and the mind is continually occupied with the quick succession and change of objects so interesting, resolving and comparing realities, sometimes giving form and substance to "airy nothings."

The place is well calculated to awaken in the mind vivid and picturesque recollections of times, when, *Creaghadoir* and *Bonnoght*, *Kern* and *Gallowglas*, *Tory* and *Rapparee*, swept through the encumbered pass, driving their prey of lordly cattle, down the defile:—times when, were heard the hostile shouts of the wild O'Sullivans, and the O'Learys. Their fierce hurrahs, and *farraghs*, and *aboos*, mingling with the ringing of their swords, and their lusty strokes on helm and shield. It is with associations of spoil, adventure, and daring,—of chasing the Red Deer, the Wolf, or the Boar, with horn and hound, that this place is properly connected.

At its entrance from the Gougaune side, the pass is seen with best effect: there its high close cliffs are steepest, and the toppling crags assume their most picturesque forms, and resemblances of fantastic piles and ancient ruins. These receive beauty and variety from the various mosses which encrust them, and

the dwarf shrubs and underwood, ivy and creeping plants, which lend their mellow hues to soften and give effect to the whole. The arbutus, a plant almost indigenous to Killarney and Glengariff, into the first of which places, it has been plausibly conjectured, it had been brought from the continent, by the monks who settled in the islands of its lakes, is not even uncommon among the rocks of Keim-an-eigh. We behold, with wonder, this and the ash, and other hardy plants and shrubs, growing at immense heights overhead, tufting crags inaccessible to the human foot, where we are astonished to think how they got there. The London-pride grows here, and on the surrounding mountains, as well as amongst the ruins of Gougaune-Barra, in the most astonishing profusion. On the mountains of Turk and Mangerton, near Killarney, it is met with in great abundance, but its plenty in the neighbourhood of the Lec, far exceeds all comparison.

A number of lesser defiles, formed by many a headlong torrent, or shelving cascade, shoot inwards from the pass, in deep and gloomy hollows, as the road winds along, which greatly increase the interest of the place; and these forming, at their entrance, high round headlands, thickly covered with a most luxuriant clothing of long flowering heather, have, at a distance, the appearance of rich overhanging woods. As we proceed, we find the channel of the stream, which winds along with the road, blocked up in various places, with vast fragments of rock, rent in some violent convulsion, or tempest, from the cliffs around, or hurled downward in wild sport by the presiding genius of the scene. Throghed evidences of his giant energies long choaked up the defile, and told the history of his fierce pastime, during the many ages that he continued its unmolested lord; but the road maker has successfully encroached upon his savage dominions;—crumbled his pon-

derous masses, and smoothed down the difficulties which he accumulated. The present diminished number of these vast fragments remain, however, as a sufficient record of the rocky chaos which Smith spoke of eighty years ago, and which long remained the astonishment of successive travellers.

BANTRY.

The pass of Keim-an-eigh gives birth to two streams; one, that already mentioned, joining the Lec, at the east, a little below its issue from the Lake; the other, a stream of greater length of course, flowing to the westward, under the name of the Ouvane, or fair river, and falling into the Bay of Bantry, between the town and Glengariff. The road accompanies this stream for a large portion of the intervening ten miles, through scenery, not devoid of interest, but of a rude and mountainous character, little diversified.

Issuing from the pass, we quit the wild domains of the O'Learys, and enter upon the no less rude and rugged territories of the O'Sullivan, a race of whom the ancient legend says: *Nulla manus, tam liberalis, et generalis, atque universalis, quam Sullivanus.*" The O'Sullivan claim to be descended from *Aodh Dubh*, (black Hugh,) the common ancestor of their race and of the Mc Carthys; and thus, trace their lengthened genealogy up to Heber, the eldest son of Milesius. The origin of their name is not a little whimsical. It chanced that there came to Ireland, from Albany, on a great tour, a one eyed Druid named *Levawn*! A bard was he, also, and of renown in song. He was entertained with special hospitality by Eochy, the son of Maoliura, who was also one eyed and who offered him rich gifts at his departure; these the Druid declined, but asked his host for his only eye!

Eochy fearing to offend the bard, and impelled by generosity, at once gave it. There was at that time, with Eochy, an ancient saint named *Ruadan Lothre* who, indignant at the selfishness of the Druid, exclaimed, "if God permits any thing to me, I will say, O! Levawn, rather let thine own eye depart from its place to the head of Eochy, for his benefit." The prayer of the saint was heard, and Eochy found the eye of the Druid performing duty in his own socket. Hence he and his posterity obtained the name of *Suil-Levawn*, (*Levan's Eye*.) He was the 9th in descent from *Aodh-duv*.*

In the reign of Elizabeth, this family appears divided into two grand branches—the O'Sullivan mor, and O'Sullivan Bear,—of whom the O'Sullivan mor, or great O'Sullivan, ranked as the chief; but both branches were tributaries to Mc Carthy mor. Their territory was spread over the vast mountainous tract lying between the bays of Castlemain and Dunmanus, anciently called *Ivera*, or *Beara*, *i. e.* the land of *Eibher* or the *Iberi*; a tribe probably of the same family as the Spanish *Iberi*; and British *Silures*,—*i. e.* *siol Ever*. By the ecclesiastical writers the district is called the *Valis Juncosa*. In a parliament held at Dublin, in 1585, there sat O'Sullivan mor, that is Donall the son of Donall, the son of Donall na *scree-daighe*,—the screecher; also Eogan (the son of Dermot, the son of Donall,) O'Sullivan Beara. The O'Sullivan having been deeply concerned in the wars of Desmond and Tyrone, a general pardon was granted by James I. in the first year of his reign, to Owen O'Sullivan of Dunkerin, (near Kenmare,) otherwise O'Sullivan mor; to Sylie ny Carthy, his wife,

* This legend has been, since the publication of our first edition, agreeably paraphrased in the *Dublin University Magazine*, for September 1842, by the author of the *Kilbogue papers*—a Corkonian—see page 121.

and to Donnel O'Sullivan of Dunloth, Gent. and Joan ne Morice his wife. (Patent Roll, Records of Ireland, Temp. James I.) In the next year, the King accepted a surrender of his lands from this Owen, for the purpose of a regrant, and for the extinction of his title of O'Sullivan mor, granting him the title of Baron, in lieu thereof. In the same year was issued the King's letter for a surrender and regrant of 29 denominations of land, in favour of Dermot Bough, Daniell, and Conougher O'Sullivan, son of Donell O'Sullivan mor, deceased.

The chief residence of O'Sullivan mor was at Dunkerron, as already mentioned; that of his "ursinity" O'Sullivan Bear, at Dunboy. The 9th James I. the King granted to Owen O'Sullivan of Berehaven, the castle, town and lands of Dunboy; 57 carrucates of other lands; and the chief rents, then lately granted to Sir Owen O'Sullivan, Knt. (father of the said Owen) by Queen Elizabeth, and paid to the Earl of Desmond; viz. out of Dunboy, Glengarrieff, Bonane, &c. To hold to him and his heirs for ever. The ensuing rebellion of 1641, and the subsequent wars of the Revolution, were fatal to the fortunes of these two noble houses; their Chiefs became exiles, and those representatives of the name which remained in Ireland, or returned to the country, sunk down in poverty and obscurity, amongst the hewers of wood, and drawers of water of the land. In Smith's time, (the middle of the last century,) the principal family of the name was that of *Mac Fincen duff*, whose residence was near the Kenmare river; and in the same neighbourhood. Weld found, a few years since, a representative of the *Ardea* branch in great indigence, but possessed of many smoke dried family documents. Some few less elevated branches of the race escaped, with comparatively better fortune, amidst attainments and discoveries; and many of them at this day, occupy a respectable station in their native district.

The Castle of *Carriganass*, one of the old fortalices of the O'Sullivan's, is still held by one of that name. It is a lofty square tower, standing on a rocky base, above the Glacine, nearly midway between Keim-an-agh and Bantry, and may be seen from the high road, two of its walls have altogether fallen. Originally it was a high structure with a square court, and flanked with four round towers. Daniel O'Sullivan *carrn*, (crooked,) the hero of a poem by the late J. J. Callanan, held out in it, at the close of Elizabeth's reign, until the taking of Dunboy, when it surrendered. The present proprietor, William O'Sullivan, Esq. had some idea of restoring the building, but its ruinous state presented too many difficulties for the undertaking. If however it is past restoration, the castle is still susceptible of such moderate repairs as will tend to the preservation of what remains. The entire country, around it, was formerly very thickly wooded, although but few trees now remain. It was also, well stocked with red deer. Hence, at the east side, we have the pass of *Caom-an-fadh*, and at the west, *Knac-na-veih*, or *fadh*, the hill of deer, over the town, which we now approach.

BANTRY is a small irregular town, with a population of 4276 souls. It lies at the head of one of those numerous creeks, by which the head of its noble bay is indented, and is situated in a valley, surrounded, nearly at every side, by hills of considerable elevation. The name is derived from *Ban-tra*, the fair strand, or shore. Smith says it was formerly called Bally-gobbin; but it is spoken of, in the ancient life of St. Canera, under its present name of *Bcn-traigh*, as the place of her nativity. It consists of one principal street with some lesser offshoots. Its church is a modern, but exceedingly plain building, with a belfry; but in rather a vitiated taste. It stands in a low situation near the water. The chapel, a new structure, occupies a better site on the hill side. It is an oblong build-

ing about 120 feet long, by 50 broad, and was erected under the superintendence of the Rev. T. Barry, the parish priest, at a cost of nearly £3000. It is lit by seven round headed windows, at each side, and covered by a richly stuccoed trussed table ceiling. Galleries are excluded altogether. With the exception of the new Roman catholic church of Buttevant, there is no other superior country chapel in the county. The Wesleyan meeting house, a small unpretending building, is situated lower down on the same hill. Bantry is a constabulary station, and possesses a new sessions house and bridewell, as well as two hotels. A general sessions of the peace is held here annually, in the month of February. A petty sessions court is held on every alternate Friday throughout the year; a market on every Saturday, and fairs on the 1st May, 9th June, 21st Aug. 15th Oct. and 1st Dec. The favourable situation of Bantry, at the head of a safe and easily navigable bay, and at a considerable distance from any other competing town, should naturally be presumed to confer upon it the advantage of a considerable trade; yet the contrary, is unhappily, the fact. As a place of commerce and business, it is even inferior to the town of Skibbereen, in its neighbourhood; although possessing capabilities far superior to that thriving and industrious town. But, comparing the present trade of Bantry with that of former years, it is progressing towards improvement. Its fisheries have heretofore formed a very important article of its commerce; of late years, however, a great diminution has taken place in that particular branch, and the trade in corn and flour may be, at present, regarded as its staple. A large quantity of butter is also brought to this market, but it is generally sent round, for exportation from Cork. The coral sand, taken in the neighbourhood, is highly esteemed as a manure, and the raising and sale of it give employment and remuneration to many families; producing between

four and five thousand pounds annually. Timber, iron, salt, groceries, coals, &c. form the principal items of its imports.

Bantry gives title of Earl to the family of White of Scafield, who settled in this neighbourhood, between the period of the protectorate and the revolution, although erroneously stated, in an otherwise very accurate guide book, (Curry's,) to have entered this country, in the middle of the 7th century. Previously to the ennobling of this house, a title was derived from the place by a now extinct family of the name of Roper*; whilst the adjoining bay has conferred the title of Viscount Berehaven, successively on the names of Berkley and Chetwynd.

In 1460, Dermot O'Sullivan founded a priory for Franciscans in the vicinity. The site is still called Ardnabraher, or Friar's hill; although every remnant of the building has disappeared. Its burial ground is still however used. The mansion and demesne of Scafield, the residence of the Earl of Bantry, adjoin the town at a short distance to the west. The grounds extend along the shore, and sweep down, in fine wooded undulations, to the margin of the bay, diversified by beautiful glades; the whole in happy contrast to the magnificent sterility of the opposite shore. The house is a plain large and substantial building, with little of aristocratic, or architectural pretensions, but taken together with the plantations, the general effect from the water is excellent. It contains an extensive and valuable collections of articles of Vertu and miscellaneous antiquities, coins, arms, tapestry, antique furniture, &c., constituting a museum of exceeding interest and variety, the whole

* Roper, Baron of Bantry, and Viscount Baltinglas, of the Irish peerage, (1622;) the title is long extinct in that family, and was claimed of a prior creation, (1543,) by the family of Eustace. Lord Baltinglas had a daughter Ruth, married to Sir Edward Denny, Knight in 1623.

formed and collected by Viscount Berchaven, in the course of foreign travel. The collection contains several specimens of the hoard of silver coins dug up in this neighbourhood, in 1834 ; amongst these are several of king John, Henry III., Alexander II. and Wm. the Lion of Scotland. "Of 690 pennies of Henry III., says Mr. Sainthill, in his communication to the Numismatic Chronicle on the subject," "found at Bantry, which came under my observation, 235 were of the London mint, 222, of Canterbury, 83, of Dublin, and 27, with the legends "*Rex. Terci*," and "*Rex. Ang*;" and some defaced coins, leaving only 123 for eighteen other mints."

The scenery in the neighbourhood of Bantry is perhaps inferior to no other on the southern coasts of Ireland ; it is of the greatest variety, presenting a succession of pictures, from the softest and most graceful landscape, to the wildest and most fantastic creations of the rude and magnificent. Prominent amongst all its scenes, is its noble spreading bay, properly speaking, an arm of the vast Atlantic ; but having in general the appearance of a great wide spread lake, girded as it is, by a zone of mountains of the finest and boldest outlines, and giving pictures for ever changing, and full of beauty, in all their varying aspects. This great estuary is over thirty miles in length, extending in breadth from three to eight miles, and in some places, it is forty fathoms in depth. At the north side, the mountain barriers which confine it, seems to start up abruptly from the water's edge, whilst its coasts are singularly stern and precipitous. At the north-east extremity, the junction of the streams which issue from Glengariff and its neighbourhood, forms a secondary bay of great beauty, which shall be the subject of more particular notice. A number of other streams discharge their waters into the bay, at its head ; and at their embouchures, afford a very pleas-

ing variety of scenery. The nearest to the town of Bantry is the *Mialloch*, which just before reaching the bay, forms a charming cascade at Dunamark. The next is the *Ouvawn*, already mentioned; midway between which and Glengariff is the *Snaive*. The *Courloun* and the Glengariff river fall into the bay of that name. The number of islands in this large expanse is inconsiderable. The two principal, are Bere-island and Whiddy. The first stands out farthest to the seaward, and lies close in with the northern shore, near the little town of Castletown Berehaven. Whiddy or *Wheeds*, anciently *Fuadla Insula*, lies about a mile and a half from Bantry, near the head of the bay, and in front of Glengariff. It is a verdant spot, nearly three miles in length, and about one broad. It has a greatly undulating surface, and seen from the water, it seems to consist of three gentle hills, which run along its length; two of these are fortified. The centre hill is crowned with the remains of an ancient castle of the O'Sullivan's, said to have been erected in the reign of the sixth Henry: it is now ruinous. It was taken by Sir George Carew, during the Tyrone rebellion, and subsequently, during the wars of the commonwealth, destroyed by Ireton. An ancient church which formerly stood here, is now in a similar state of ruin; but its burial ground continues a favourite place of sepulture. On the fortification of this island, after the attempted invasion of the French in 1796, the government expended large sums of money, but those defences are now happily of no utility. They consist of three separate batteries, mounted with cannon, and surrounded with deep fosses. At the north side of the island, the cliffs abound with a black chalk, called the lapis hibernicus, and within the island are two small lakes, one of salt, the other of fresh water. Whiddy is distant from Bantry a mile and a half, and contains about two hundred acres.

The other islands are of small dimensions, these are Hog, Horse, Coney, and Chapelislands; the latter contains about twenty acres, and derives its name from a chapel which stood within it anciently. The population consists of a single family, inhabiting a solitary house. The Duke of Devonshire is proprietor of the island. The bay is remarkable for the successive hostile descents of two French fleets, the first, in April 1689, in aid of James II., consisting of forty-four sail, which anchored within it. Admiral Herbert, with an English fleet, shortly after followed, and bore down upon them, which led to an engagement outside the bay, the result of which was, that Herbert having his own ship disabled, and the rigging of others injured, drew off and sailed for Plymouth. The second was in 1796, when the ill-starred expedition of Hoche was overtaken by a storm, and wrecked or dispersed.

This fleet which had been arranged for the invasion of Ireland by Carnot and Clarke, with Theobald Wolfe Tone, as the organ of the Irish Republicans, left Brest in December 1796, conveying an army of 13,975 men, under the command of Hoche. To a thick fog, of some days continuance, they stood indebted for escaping the British fleet, which cruised for them, off Brest; but, by it also they lost seven or eight of their vessels, which parted company, and amongst the rest, the ship in which the General sailed. The instructions given, in case of such a contingency, were to cruise for five days off Mizzen head, and, at the end of that time, to proceed to the mouth of the Shannon, there to remain three days more, at the end of which time, if not rejoined, to make the best of their way back to Brest. They accordingly, after wasting some time in cruising, at length found themselves in front of Bantry-bay. They were then, exclusive of the missing ships, thirty-six sail in company, bearing a force of 6,600 men, including three

regiments of Huzzars, and were well provided with arms, artillery, and ammunition: having 41,160 stand of arms, twenty pieces of field artillery, and nine of siege, including mortars and howitzers, 61,200 barrels of powder, 7,000,000 musket cartridges, 700,000 flints, besides an infinite variety of articles belonging to the train.

Their next movement was to cast anchor off Bere island, being still four leagues from their intended landing place; here they occupied themselves with writing and translating proclamations—all their printed papers being on board the *Fraternité*, one of the missing vessels. In the mean time, a council of war was held, at which it was resolved, notwithstanding the diminution of their forces, to land and commence proceedings;—Grouchy, —(Napoleon's, Grouchy at Waterloo,)—to take the command; but he delayed, and lost the opportunity for operations. Tempestuous weather came on, the wind now blowing a gale, and rendering all hope of landing impossible, whilst communication, even with each other, became impracticable. "England," says Tone, "had not such an escape since the Spanish Armada, and that expedition, likewise, was defeated by the weather. The elements fight against us, and courage is of no avail."

At length the weather forced them out of Bantry bay, and a hurricane succeeding, they could not make the Shannon, as they intended; they therefore returned to France, where they arrived January 1st, 1797.

Having already observed that the neighbourhood of Bantry abounds with several admirably picturesque views, as well as other objects of interest and curiosity, we shall briefly point out a few of those situations where the first are best obtained, and the latter to be met with. Of the views, Curry's guide has indeed already afforded very ample indications; amongst these perhaps, the best is that obtained

from Knock-na-fiadh, (the deer's hill,) mentioned before, as immediately above the town. The magnificent prospect embraces the whole bay with its islands, the bay or harbour of Glengariff, the long mountain ridge, extending westward to Bere-haven and the ocean, with the Sugar-loaf and Hungry-hill prominent in the centre. To the north, the blue mountain chain skirting Killarney is visible; the Reeks towering above the rest in regal majesty, the whole melting away into the distance; and again, forming the western limit of this extended picture, the swelling forms of the Gougaune-barra mountains are seen in clear and distinct proximity.

The best central view of the Bay is afforded by the fort behind Gurteen-roe house. Another prospect of the same scenes, but greatly varied in the positions, and enhanced by the beauty of the combinations is alluded to in a note to Curry's Work. It is obtained a few miles to the west of the town, in the district of Muintervaira. The place is happily called *Knuck-a-da-reirc*, i. e. the hill of the two views, namely of the bays of Bantry and Dunmanus. There are other positions, not noticed in the book; among which those on the road to Caolkill, (i. e. the narrow wood,) and the hill of Shandrum, in its immediate vicinity, have been esteemed by competent judges to furnish the best pictorial views of the bay. But with respect to places of prospect they are so numerous and various, that it would be interminable to enumerate them.

To the antiquarian, the neighbourhood of Bantry will not be found destitute of considerable interest. At Newtown-west, about a mile from the town, and just above Lord Bantry's demesne, there is a curious stone of the monumental kind. It is seven feet high, one foot broad, and six inches in thickness. It was originally sculptured at both sides, but at present, owing to the action of the weather upon it, the

figures are only to be distinguished on the northern face of the stone. They are of a religious character. In Lewis's Topographical Dictionary of Ireland, this monument is described as a very antique stone pillar, in a *burial* ground, with some rude sculptures of *men in armour*, and other curious devices. The engraving at the other side will shew the incorrectness of this description, and as to the burial ground, its site, whatever its former use may have been, it is at present a well cultivated enclosure, on a rising ground, commanding an excellent view over the bay, with Hungry-hill and Gowl, in the back ground. Fragments of wrought stone lie around, but nothing to indicate that the place was ever used for purposes of interment. The name *Kill-na-romhawn*,—(i. e.) the church of the Romans—may afford some help in forming a conjecture. The monument, as far as the sculptures, is certainly christain; whether it had originally been erected as one of those pagan pillar stones, called *Dalláns*, of which we have so often spoken, and, perhaps, afterwards, formed into the shaft of a cross, after the introduction of christianity, are matters entirely of speculation.

On an ancient monumental stone said to mark the burial place of Morrogh, the valiant son of the monarch Brian Boru, in the cemetery of "Bully's Acre" near Dublin, and of which a drawing has been given in one of the numbers of the "Dublin Penny Journal," is a true lover's knot, but of a different pattern from ours. Of it Mr. Petrie says; "this knot was in those times a symbol of Eternity; and it does not occur, at least in this form, at an earlier age than the eleventh century, nor does the style of its sculpture indicate a later one." Mr. P. should have seen that the symbol, unlike eternity, has two extremities—a beginning and an end. He thinks that this stone in its perfect state formed part of a cross. Such also was, probably, the stone at Kill-na



Romhan. Fretted tracery of various design was, in truth, in earlier repute amongst the ancient Irish, pagan as well as christian, than Mr. P. suggests. An exemplar of the former remains on the face of a mass of natural rock at *Carrig-an-inc*, i. e. the ivy rock, near St. Olan's, in the parish of Ahabollog, county of Cork. It covers a surface of over ten feet. Near it is a mysterious cave, formerly used for Oracular purposes, and now invested with superstitious terrors by the peasantry. Of christian specimens, we have, beside those at Bantry and Bully's acre, several amongst the sculptures of our most ancient Romanesque churches, as at Glendalough, Monaincha, &c.

In the townland of *Gurt a l'agart*, about three miles south east of the town, there is a curious collection of upright stones, under which are some caves, apparently connected with them. Nine miles from Bantry, in the parish of Kilcrohan, there is another remarkable collection of Druidical stones worthy of inspection. Near the lake of Capanabowl, also, is a *cuairt* or circle, composed of ten dallans or pillar stones, having in the centre a *Cloch greine* or Sun-stone.

Relics of an ancient form of sepulture, continued by modern practice, may be observed along the course of the old Bantry road leading to Danmanway, through the ancient territory of *Clan-Cahill*. They consist of several small cairns, or funeral heaps of stones, piled by the peasantry, where men have been killed, or found dead. These lingering remains of hoar antiquity, are here called by the name of *leacht an fhar morriv*,—i. e. the grave of the dead man. Their frequency tells of unsettled times, and insecurity to the traveller, at a period almost recent; of this the locality possesses further evidence, in the ominous name of the *murdering glen*, given to a wild and lonely pass, through which the road in question winds. It is reported to have been formerly, the retreat of daring outlaws, whose deeds acquired for it

its repulsive title, which, as far as appearances go, is by no means a misnomer. But laying these associations aside, the place is also well worth a visit, from the very curious geological phenomena which it exhibits, as was noticed by Smith, (Hist. Cork,) a century back. Vast masses of rock and stone are strewn around, in such a manner as to have suggested to that writer evidences of a former volcano; an idea which he strengthens by saying, that a hollow on the top of a neighbouring hill, with a rugged stony edge around it, looks not un-crater like. Here may also be seen a collection of monumental stones, appearing to have constituted what is called a seat of judgment. Some fine prospects may be attained from the more elevated points of this route, midway between the glen and Bantry.

A few cottages, scarcely discernible amidst the magnitude of natural objects around, lie scattered through the glen, and near Castle Donovan form a small hamlet, probably a remnant of an earlier settlement, which had sought security in the vicinity of the old fortress. The castle is a tall square keep, with crenelated battlements, and projecting defences at the angles. It is based upon a low rock, whose rude and irregular surface forms the floor of its lower chamber. The structure belongs to the earliest class of our castelated buildings, being vaulted within, and the windows, or loops, save in the upper story, small and narrow, parsimoniously admitting light and air. The ascent is by a spiral stair; the state rooms over the vault are twenty-six feet long, by twenty broad. The building is unroofed, but its high pitched gables remain. Fearful rents threatening destruction, at no distant date, to the whole structure, run down the centre, and through the south west angle. The outworks are in a woefully dilapidated state; the space between these and the keep, was exceedingly scant and limited. The

founders and proprietors of this structure were the O'Donovans ; a family of high antiquity, whose ancestry is clearly traced, through a long line of Munster kings, up to Olioll Olum, who reigned over that province, and died in A. D. 234. Donovan, from whom this family have derived their patronymic, was the 22nd in descent from Olioll, and reigned over the territory of Hyfigeinte, in the present County of Limerick ; he was slain in 977. His chief seat, as well as that of his descendants for some generations after, was at Dun Cuirc, or Bruree, long celebrated as the place of annual assembly of the Munster bards. From this district Crom the seventh in succession from Donovan, was expelled by the Baron of Ophaly ; he was slain in 1254. From his son Cahill, the territory wherein castle Donovan now stands, as well as his descendants, derived the name of Clan Cahill, and to him the erection of this now shattered pile may probably also be attributed. The district is one of extreme rudeness, and eminently unproductive, offering to the eye but a barren variety of glen and mountain, crag and moor. It was evidently adopted by Cahill and his race, in necessity. In the early part of the reign of James the 1st. when it became the policy to abolish the original Irish tenures, and substitute those of England, a grant was made to Donell O'Donovan, of castle Donovan, Gent. of the castle then called Sowagh, otherwise Castle Donovan, and a large extent of country, therein specified ; together with all customs, royalties, dues and privileges, due or payable to the said Donell and his ancesters, in the ports, bays or creeks of Castlchaven, Squince, Conkeogh, and the western part of Glandore ; saving to Donell M'Cartie, (Reagh,) the king's ward, all chief rents, customs, and privileges, due, or payable to any of his ancestors. Part of those lands were created the manor of Castle Donovan, with five hundred acres in demesne, to

hold of the Castle of Dublin, in common soccage.—(Rot. Pat. 13, James 1st. p. 290.) Donell died in 1639, his son subsequently forfeited in the anarchy of 1641, and Charles II. by patent, in the 18th year of his reign, granted the lands of castle Donovan, Shiehane, &c., containing 2373 acres, unto Lieut. Nathaniel Evanson, at a rent of £22 4s. 11d. From the above named Domhnall, has sprung—the 7th in descent,—the present O'Donovan, of Montpelier, near Cork. A not undistinguished scion of this race, is John O'Donovan, Esq. of Dublin, the editor of several valuable publications of the Irish Archaeological society, and certainly one of the best Irish scholars living.

GLENGARIFF.

There are two routes from Bantry to Glengariff, one by water, the other by land; each abounding in beauty and variety, but puzzling enough as to choice. In truth both ought to be seen, and for that purpose the tourist should take to the road on his outset from Bantry, and return by water.

The new road, between Bantry and Glengariff, has linked that fairy district more closely with the town. In addition to the advantage of a level, and running along a picturesque coast, it shortens the distance by two miles. The measurement of the road is about ten miles. Within a mile of the town stood recently, a low rock, called the *Priest's leap*, which was marked apparently with "foot marks," from a Reverend cleric who had jumped on it, from the top of the mountain of the same name, ten miles to the north, and left the impression of his feet upon the stone. In forming the new road, the Engineer found great difficulty in getting the labourers to touch it,

and he had finally to content himself with elevating the surface of the road, so as to pass over it.

The first object to be visited on the way is the *Assig*, or fall of Dunamark, one mile and a half from Bantry. Immediately before reaching the bay, which is here full in view, the *Mialloch*, (*i. e.* the murmuring river,) is crossed by a small bridge, and a little below it, the water is precipitated from a height of between thirty and forty feet, over a ledge of rock, worn into the most singular forms. The appearance of the fall, when the river is swoln by rains, is highly striking and beautiful. In the dry season, it is less impressive; whilst the vicinity of the mill and brewery of J. Murphy, Esq. in diverting a portion of the water, further diminishes the volume and effect. The neighbouring peasantry say that salmon occasionally shoot up this fall, although others, less credulous, relate that only two have been known to effect the feat within the last hundred years. *Dun-nu-m'barc*, which signifies the fortress of boats or barks, is remarkable in Irish history, as the landing place, according to a legend quoted in Keating, of *Ladhra*, the first mortal that ever trod upon the island. He was one of the companions of *Cesarea*, who, forty days before the flood, sought the Irish shore. Downengmarke, the Nards, Courcloume, &c., were granted, (9th James 1st.) to Richard, Lord Delvin, to hold for ever in common soccage. The Mialloch has its rise at the foot of *Knuckhoena*, a mountain within three miles of Dunmanway, remarkable for a cave, whose sides are inscribed with various characters.

From Dunnamark to *Reendonegan*, the distance is about a mile and a half. The lake of Reendonegan, (*i. e.* O'Donegan's head-land,) is a long sheet of water, apparently about half a mile in length, and separated from the head of Bantry bay by a narrow neck of land. The adjoining grounds are planted, and have a pleasing effect. *Gurtcen-roe*, (*i. e.* the little red

garden,) adjoining, is the seat of Shea Lalor, Esq., and "Reedonegan house," of Daniel O'Sullivan, Esq., a brother-in-law of O'Connell.

Upon the Ouvane, are *Bally lickey* (the ford of flags or slates,) the seat of A. Hutchins, Esq., and *Reendesart*, of Mrs. Warner. The river is crossed by a bridge of five arches. The woods in the vicinity belong to Lord Kenmare. *Reendesart*, which stands at the north side of the river, is an old fashioned house, with steep gables, massive chimnies, and abundance of ivy; a portion of the building is ruinous. An original structure, which preceded this, was one of the strong holds of Sir Owen O'Sullivan Beare, (Temp. Elizabeth,) but it was taken and demolished by Ireton, during the great Rebellion. In the bay without, Rabbit and Hogg islands are in view.

North of the Ouvane, a change comes over the character of the scenery. The road, thenceforward, traverses a district, gradually assuming alpine features; fences and land boundaries disappear. The views are narrowed by steep rude hills, encreasing in elevation as we advance; a solemn silence and solitude pervading the whole. Through one of the deep glens,—the Snaive—which we now enter, the *Coorloun*. (i. e. the thin, or bare foam,) winds its way, and above one of the eminences that adjoin, stands the solitary chapel of *Coomhola*, a simple structure of the *Tau* form, recently erected by the care of the Rev. T. Barry, of Bantry, in whose widely extended parish it is. Beyond this is *Ard-na-gashil*, (i. e. the height of the fortress,) another seat of the Hutchins family. It is the last place indicating culture or improvement, until Glengariff is approached. On the summit of a hill, to the rere of the house, is a large sized tarn or lake which the proprietor, at one time, sought to drain, by means of a deep channel intended to carry off its waters. The peasantry however, who do not regard such attempts at improvement with a favourable eye,

relate, that after the water had flown out, for about a month, in a furious torrent, it was found, that what had been discharged by day was supplied by night, and a watch having been placed over the duct, it was discovered, that an immense supernatural cel had, wrought the marvel; this so terrified the workmen, that the attempt at draining had to be abandoned.

From the vallies in this vicinity, the celebrated *Priest's leap* may be descried, on the summit of the mountain chain, which divides Cork from Kerry county. The old road, now happily about to be abandoned, is seen boldly ascending in nearly a straight line, hanging along the sides of the mountain, and sometimes carried over frightful precipices, in a narrow and dizzy pathway, until it attains the highest point of its dauntless flight, at an elevation of 1155 feet above the level of the sea. The new road, just completed, between Glengariff and Kenmare, under the superintendence of the Board of public works, attains a height, on the same range of mountains, at *Dereennadroher*, (i. e. the little dark oaken wood,) of 1009 feet, but by a gradual ascent of about 150 feet on the mile. It passes through two tunnels, at a distance of about half a mile from each other, on the summit; one of 200 yards in length, the other of 40, and presents some admirable prospects.

But to return to our rout to Glengariff, interrupted by these glimpses of the great highways into Kerry. For about four miles, the road winds through a region of crags and precipices; a profound stillness pervading the whole. Vallies and rocky defiles succeed each other with changing variety; the road, the while, holding a course, often hilly and generally circuitous. As it emerges from this solitude, the view over the now opening harbour, or bay, of Glengariff becomes gradually revealed. Approaching the celebrated glen, the pathway leads up, by a shaded acclivity, into a rather ill conditioned road, overhung, on the south

side, by a dark precipitous mountain, bearing the whimsical name of *Cobduv*, or blackmouth, and after a short course, we at length attain the entrance to the grounds of Glengariff, or Drumgariff castle, the seat of R. H. E. White, Esq. Admission is easily obtained ; (indeed liberty of passage is scarcely denied to any.) The way lies through shrubberies and thick woods, until the scene opens once more over the bay, whilst the grounds slope down, with an easy descent, to the water's edge. The demesne stretches along the eastern shore, and, occupying several hundred acres, embraces some of the finest portions of the scenery. To the late Colonel White, brother of the Earl of Bantry, Drumgariff owes its great improvement, and principal beauty. He found it a wild, but magnificent waste of crag and moor ; but, with a happy taste, and unwearied perseverance, he reclaimed the whole, converting it into a rich demesne, covered with luxuriant lawns and meadows, and clothing the almost naked rock with abundant foliage. To the fullest extent, he availed himself of the capabilities of the ground, aiding and giving greater affect to its natural beauty ; whilst, still, avoiding all appearances of art. The surface, as may be supposed, in such a vicinity, is uneven and varied. In the distribution of the trees and plantations, those varieties are regarded, and effectually availed of ; whilst the hills and surrounding heights, as well as much of the lower grounds, are densely clothed with woods. Open glades occasionally occur, and fields mellowed with verdure and cultivation ; but, it is also true, that the pasturage, in many places, still continues coarse and rushy.

The prevailing timber, in those grounds, is the alder, birch, holly, and ash ; the latter of very large growth. The myrtle and arbutus have here, also, reached a perfection seldom known, in the other parts of the island ; aided by the shelter of the glens,

and the genial temperature of the climate, the myrtle, attains the growth of a considerable tree.

The castelated mansion occupies the side of a sunny eminence, at the head of one of the recesses of the bay. It is effectually sheltered, at the land side, by overhanging mountains and neighbouring woods. The German Prince,—Puckler Muskau,—describes it as built in a style, not so much Gothic as antequely picturesque; the imitation of the antique, he says, is so deceptive, that the impression it made on him, completely answered the intention of the Architect: for he took it to be an old Abbey, lately rendered habitable and modernized; yet after all the style is but a spurious sort of castellation: but its defects are not visible in the picture. The view, however, which it commands, is one of surpassing grandeur; the very perfection of scenery, combining with the softest landscape, the wildest and most romantic features of mountain and lake, with waving woods in the foreground. Right before it lies the beautiful Glengariff bay; a glorious expanse of waters, broad, deep, and tranquil, and nearly girt with mountains; Whiddy, to the south, appearing to effect its complete enclosure. Its shores are varied by numerous creeks; each rock and jetting headland reflected in the still waters; and in front, a noble back ground of mountains stretches away in fine depths of shade and sunshine, and wild confusion, but with the happiest variety of form and outline. Those more in advance approach the shore at several points, leaving, however, at intervals, low verdant spots, beautifully diversified with glen and dell, and watered by numerous clear and sparkling streams. *Goul*, or more properly speaking, *Slieve na Gail*, (the mountain of the wild people,) sometimes called the Sugar-loaf, stands forth like a giant, in this sea of mountains; a lord amongst those lofty solitudes. And more to the west, overlooking the whole range, *Dhade*, or

Hungry-hill, lifts its broad head pre-eminent above them all. To the north, the gorge of Glengariff, a sylvan abyss, backed still by bold precipitous mountain heights, is visible; whilst chief amongst the fairy islets which dot the noble expanse of the bay, the rocky *Garnish* stands foremost in size and position, crowned with a picturesque fort; and beside it a martello tower.

Through the demesne several mountain streams descend to the bay without; they all partake of the character of the mountain torrent, brawling over shelving rocks, and shaded by overhanging foliage. One of those streams presents a picturesque fall, and is crossed, a little lower down, by a bridge, rejoicing in the queer name of *Drohid Shane na grikin*, the bridge of John of the skins, or peltry.

At the termination of the demesne, "the Barony Bridge," a structure of four arches, crossing the stream, dividing Beare and Bantry, leads towards *Reenmeen*, i. e. the soft or pleasant headland, at the north side of the bay, and entrance to Glengariff proper. At this point, a little quiet unassuming Inn has been erected, in a delightful retirement, where the disciple of old Isaak Walton, or the weary tourist, may take up head quarters, during any greater sojourn, than what a mere examination of the glen or its trout streams will require. The position is happily chosen, and affords a delightful prospect over the bay and demesne, and of the mountains.

Of GLENGARIFF it is impossible to speak adequately. Its name signifying the coarse or rough glen,—the *Vallis Aspera*, as O'Sullivan, a monk of Kilcrea, called it,—expresses its main characteristic. It is a deep alpine valley, nearly three miles in length, winding into the depths and solitudes of the mountains. It seldom exceeds a quarter of a mile in its general breadth, and is shut in at either side by wooded steeps, and stupendous precipices. Through the

centre of the glen flows a broad stream, or rather a small mountain river; in winter, and after floods, a sounding torrent. It takes its rise above *Innishingane*, i. e. the inch of pismires—near *File-channon*, or the Eagle's nest, on the north; and increased, in its progress, by the accession of numerous tributary streams, proceeds in variable mood, at times with leisurely motion, at others, in a rapid and broken flood, dashing over shelving rocks, and shaded by overhanging foliage; but always deeply tinged from the peat lands over which it flows. In its progress, it is crossed by several bridges; one of these high up the glen, is entirely ruinous, one arch only remaining; over another, runs the high road into Berehaven; the view from this embracing "*Cromwell's bridge*," still lower down, and more to the seaward, is highly picturesque. The latter is an old time-worn disused structure, of three arches, shorn of its parapets, and ruinous, but still a striking object in the landscape. Tradition says, that on the approach of Cromwell, on his way to Berehaven, the natives broke down the bridge in order to impede his progress, but he compelled them again to rebuild it; and thus has it since retained his name, as has also the ford "*Ath Cromwell*," over which it was erected. Immediately after passing the bridge, the water falls down a precipice of about twenty feet in height, and soon after reaches the bay without.

Near these structures, at the road side, is a Con-stabulary station, and at some small distance from that, a most unpicturesque looking little chapel, on a site finely chosen, but most unhonoured in the style of the edifice.

The hills enclosing the glen are of the wildest character; singularly broken and irregular in their outline. Rocks and stones, some of enormous dimensions, are flung together in strange confusion, whilst the crags assume a most fantastic appearance;

their bases shrouded in a labyrinth of foliage. Of these, some are sheer perpendicular cliffs, bare and inaccessible to human foot, whilst others, gray and sterile, shoot up in every variety of form into tower and pinnacle. Yet throughout, nature has been unceasingly at work, here and there presenting rocks, whose steep untrodden sides are, nevertheless, beautifully softened by a variety of luxuriant foilage, whilst, in every crevice and hollow, trees and shrubs grow luxuriantly. The arbutus, the yew, and holly, seem native to the place; and amidst apparent barrenness and desolation, there prevails a luxuriance of vegetation not exceeded in the happiest situation. Until recently a considerable portion of the glen had been thickly wooded, and before the cutting down and thinning of 1836 and 7, the *Vallis-aspera* was also a *Val-ombrosa*; but the axe has nevertheless, accomplished no important injury; the place still possesses a fully sylvan aspect; foliage is abundant, and the beauty of Glengariff has been only lessened, not destroyed.

At the northern extremity of the glen, stands Lord Bantry's shooting lodge, at present the residence of that nobleman. It crowns an insulated eminence, formed between the junction of streams, and is most picturesquely situated. The verdant swell on which it rises, and the tasteful labours that surround it, appear in fine relief to the frowning hills in the rear. Beyond this is *File-channan*, (*i. e.* the cliff at the river head,) already noticed under the name of the Eagle's nest, which, the peasantry say, is tenanted by two of these birds; a number, they tell us, never exceeded during the past 200 years. It is a sheer precipice of inaccessible height.

We shall sum up this brief description, in the words of one highly competent to fully appreciate and discriminate the inimitable charms and magic of the scenery of this locality. "Glengariff" says, this eloquent describer, "although less imposing in its

mountain barriers than Killarney, and less enriched by the fanciful variety of sparkling islands, in its sea views, yet its inland scenery exhibits a character equally magical, and partakes as much of the seclusion, the loneliness, and the flowery wilds of fairy lands, as any portion of the country on the borders of the Lakes. The summer tourist, who pays a hurried visit of a few hours to the glen, is by no means competent to pronounce an opinion upon its peculiar attractions. His eye may wander with delight over the startling irregularity of its hills and dales, but he has not time sufficient to explore the depths and recesses of its woodland solitude, in which the witching charms of this romantic region operate most forcibly on the mind. It is by treading its tangled pathways, and wandering amidst its secret dells, that the charms of Glengariff become revealed in all their power. There the most fanciful and picturesque views spread around on every side. A twilight grove, terminating in a soft vale whose vivid green appears as if it never had been violated by mortal foot;—a bower rich in the fragrant woodbine,—intermingled with a variety of clasping evergreens, drooping over a miniature lake of transparent brightness;—a lonely wild, suddenly bursting on the sight, girded on all sides by grim and naked mountains; a variety of natural avenues leading, through the embowering wood, to retreats, in whose breathless solitude the very genius of meditation would appear to reside, or to golden glades, sonorous with the songs of a hundred foaming rills. But what appears chiefly to impress the mind, in this secluded region is, the deep conviction you feel, that there is no dramatic effect in all you behold; no pleasing illusion of art; that it is nature you contemplate, such as she is, in all her wildness, and all her beauty."

Amongst the great variety of views obtained from the elevated grounds in this vicinity, mention is

already made of that at Dromgariff, east of the Bay. One of the most comprehensive prospects afforded by any spot in the neighbourhood of the glen, is had from a wooded steep on the old Berehaven road, to the north of Cromwell's bridge. It is one over which the eye ranges without control; which once seen, is never to be forgotten. Delighted with its variety, and overpowered with its magnificence, insensible, indeed, must that soul be, which it would not make to look up from nature to nature's God. To the left you have the entire woodland sweep of Glengariff, through which the mountain streams may be seen wildly rushing and sparkling in their course; whilst more to the right is seen Glengariff Castle; its towers surmounting the green masses of foliage with which it is surrounded. At the south, the prospect lies across the bay, bounded, in the dim distance, by the demesne of Lord Bantry; whilst to the west stretch the lofty mountains of Berehaven. Impressing the beholder with a stern sense of desolation, they seem as if they had been heaped on each other in tumultuous disorder; yet what a glorious aggregate do they form, how rich the grandeur of their varied but unchanging outlines, and how fine the combinations, the hues and the tints of these mountains, when sunshine and shadow intermingle. And then the magnificent termination,—the far off line of ocean,—“a world of waters, wide and deep.” *Deadhe*, or *Hungry-hill*, is here seen standing out in all its towering majesty. It is 2100 feet high, above the sea level; the upper part is one huge mass of naked rock; the lower is covered with coarse grass and heather; its sides are rugged and precipitous, sloping rapidly towards the shore. On its very summit is a small lake, which supplies the fall of *Adragol*; an unimpeded headlong cascade, that may be seen distinctly across the bay, a distance of many miles, exceeding in height, beyond comparison, any

other fall in Ireland. The volume of its water, at all times considerable, presents, when swollen by rains, a highly imposing spectacle; it is nearly thirty feet broad, and expands as it falls. About midway down the mountain's side, it is precipitated upon a projection of bare rock, from which, says Smith, a mist arises, almost to a third part of the hill, which reflects the colours of the Iris. Hence rushing in a broad and foaming torrent, dashing from crag to chasm, in a succession of falls, it passes the declivity, forming such arches, that, as the German Prince says, the goats feed peaceably under them. Smith speaks of one fall, "cascading in an arch, over a low hill." To the spectator below, the whole appears continuous, and its effect exceeds all description.

Those acquainted with the legends, collected by T. C. Croker, as most persons must be, will remember Hungry hill, as the scene of the flight of O'Ruark, —the Irish Astolpho,—to the moon on the Eagle's back. His exploits and musings may be read, in more amplified form, in Blackwood's Magazine, for 1821.

Glengariff formed part of the estates of the O'Sullivan Bere, and as such, is mentioned in the re-grant to Owen O'Sullivan Bere, (9th. Jas. I.) At a subsequent date, large smelting works for Iron were erected here, but they have long since disappeared.

The object as well as the limits of this work will not permit our accompanying the tourist to the west of Glengariff. And yet we can assure him, that it is a goodly country to behold; one rich in wild and romantic beauty, and abounding in objects of stirring interest. We may in particular, point out to him from the summit of our Pisgah, the wide spread range of the *Caha* mountains, in the vicinity of Glengariff; far within whose deep recesses may be found, in admirable combinations, many of those picturesquely characteristic features, in which this whole locality is so abundant. Of small lakes and tarns, the number

alone is marvellous; the peasantry indeed have limited them to the number of days in the year; every mountain summit and hollow containing one of those Alpine reservoirs. Amongst these, *Glanmore*, (i. e. the great valley,) containing within its profound depth, a fair and lonely lake, is worth the labour of a visit. Then extending our range, we would recommend a closer acquaintance with *Deadhe* or Hungry-hill, than our distant prospect of it, in a preceding page would permit; after which may be visited the farthest western town on these shores—Castletown-Berehaven. Near it are the wretched ruins of *Dunboy*, the strong hold of O'Sullivan Bere, the history of whose siege and capture are so amply detailed by Carew, in the pages of his "*Pacata Hibernia*." And in the same vicinity are the prosperous *Allihies* mines, the property of J. L. Puxley, Esq. which give employment to nearly one thousand persons, diffusing abundance and comfort over an otherwise sterile and unproductive district.

About four miles from the western entrance into Berehaven is the Pooleen cove, with its remarkable caves, and magnificent cliffs. The *Mingawn Buidhe*, or yellow kid rock; the pigeon cave; the seal caves, &c., are also, objects which will richly reward the visitor; but with these we stop, and resume our course towards Killarney.

The great mountain district through which lies our route to Kenmare, was, until the middle of the 17th century, held in undisturbed possession, by the M'Carthy's and O'Sullivan's, whose respective patronymics are therein, even still those the most prevalent. South of the elevated line dividing the counties of Cork and Kerry, and extending to the shore at Glengariff, the country retains its ancient denomination of *Clan-donel-roe*, (the tribe of the red haired Donal,) whose chief was of the M'Carthy's. Its inhabitants until quite a recent period, enjoyed the very questionable reputation of being the most diligent

and unceasing *Creaghadoirs*, or forayers, throughout a region not distinguished for nice observance of the difference between *meum* and *tuum*. The herds and flocks of their weaker, or less vigilant neighbours, according to their notions of property, of right belonged to the hand best able to grasp, and most powerful to retain them. The *creachs*, and broils of those turbulent mountaineers are still the themes of many a romantic legend and song; and the feuds of the "Glanneys," or Glen-boys, and the "Keohanes," or boys of the mist, have until a recent time, embroiled a large district, and been kept alive for no other reason, than because they had inherited the hostile spirit from their ancestors.

Associated with those recollections and traditions, the interest which this locality must otherwise awaken, will be not at least diminished; they will recur while we pause to admire the glowing and magnificent pictures which every step of our course presents us with, and the road between Glengariff and Kenmare, is one eminently abounding with these. From its great elevation, they are generally of wide range. The views to the south, embrace the bay of Bantry, here looking, what it is, a great ocean inlet, with all the various accessories of its splendid scenery; whilst to the north, as we pass through the tunnels, from Cork into Kerry, the prospect changes; a new country opens up, one still however, of "the mountain and the flood:" and far before us, spread in a broad majestic sheet, scarcely inferior to Bantry itself, lies the "wide embayed Maire," as Spencer called the Kenmare river. On its neither shore, stretching over, and embracing many a mountain peak and deep valley, lies the ancient patrimony of the O'Sullivan of *Ardea*. From which branch, on failure of issue male in the chief of Dunkerron, the O'Sullivan *mor* was chosen of right. The castle of *Ardea* lies in ruins, on the shore, about seven miles from the town of Kenmare,

not however, exactly on our route. Mr. Weld, some years since, found the last of the Arden O'Sullivans, a resident in its neighbourhood, the tenant of a miserable cabin, and possessing nothing of his olden inheritance, but some smoke-dried MSS. and documents attesting his descent.

KENMARE.

The town of Kenmare, seventeen miles from Glengariff and thirty from Bantry, is situated at the north side of the *Roughty*, in a fertile limestone vale, nine miles long, and nearly a mile broad. It was, until recently, better known, and is still called in Irish, by the name of *Neddeen*, or more correctly *Nad-Fion*, i. e. the cave or nest of Fion or Fingal; a cave near the town being still pointed out as the retreat of that redoubtable hero. Its environs bear a cheerful aspect of improvement, which contrasts agreeably with the dreary barrenness and desolation of the mountain tracts lately passed in the approach to it. The town contains 170 houses, and a population, according to the last census, of 1072 souls. It was first established, in 1670, by Sir William Petty, who introduced an English colony there; but until a recent period, it remained little better than a miserable village. In 1780, Arthur Young found *Neddeen* to contain but three or four good houses. It is at this day, a thriving and encreasing town; and, considering the brief space of time within which the change that has led to this condition has been in operation, its growth has been of very great rapidity. For this, it is mainly indebted to its noble proprietor, the Marquis of Lansdowne, the descendant of the Fitzmaurices, and Petty. Under his fosterage and encouragement, the town has been, in a great measure, erected, and new approaches,—the efficient cause

indeed of its prosperity,—constructed. The facility thus given to communication, and the conveyance of agricultural produce, having removed the main obstacles to its improvement and advancement. The erection of the great Lansdowne suspension-bridge across the *Sound*, the foundation stone of which, was laid, in 1838, by the Marquis of Lansdowne, and which is the first of the kind attempted in Ireland, has greatly encreased the advantages of its natural position. It connects the two branches of the great road between Bantry and Killarney, and its cost, estimated at £6000, was defrayed jointly, by the Marquis of Lansdowne, and by the Board of Works. Added to this, the erection of a Pier, for the use of shipping and the fishery, has been found not the least of the many useful improvements originally contemplated. The town consists of one principal street, and a lesser one, which stretches to the "*Sound*," as that part of the bay, near the town, is called, from its great contraction. It possesses a news-room, a hotel, and excellent lodgings for the conveyance of sea bathers, a Constabulary station, a Bridewell, Petty Session's house, and Market house; the latter built at the cost of its noble proprietor. The petty sessions are held on every Monday. The Church, rebuilt in 1814, is situated on a gentle eminence, about half a mile to the east of Kenmare, opposite the junction of the *Sheen* and *Roughy*, and facing the old cemetery of the locality on the opposite shore. The Catholic Church, a modern erection, of the *Tau* form, stands at the eastern extremity of the town. Kenmare, also, possesses a small Wesleyan Meeting house.

The Kenmare river, on whose northern shore the town is situated, as already stated, is a fine estuary, of the river *Roughy*, (or red river.) Its greatest length is about thirty miles, and in breadth it varies from a few hundred yards to upwards of seven miles. Ptolemy, in the second century, notices this

bay under the name of *Jernus*, or as some copies have it *Ibernus*; and, in the circumjacent territories, he places the *Velabri* or *Velibori*,—the Irish *Síol-Eibhir*, (Silures,) manifestly the Iberi or Illiberi of Spain, who gave name to the *Ebro* of that country.

About two miles above the town, the *Roughty*, here crossed by a bridge of the same name, first meets the tide-water, and thus far is navigable. The configuration of the land, in this direction, is entirely mountainous, and affords many very beautiful prospects, and, notwithstanding its rugged and unpromising character, the district, (principally the property of the Marquis of Lansdowne,) presents an aspect of improvement highly cheering and gratifying. Large tracts of heath and mountain have, of recent years, been reclaimed and converted into excellent pasture and productive arable land; substantial farm houses of stone have succeeded, and displaced the ancient mud-built cabins; extensive plantations have been formed in numerous localities, principally adjoining the road leading from the tunnels to the town; and the resources of the country have been every where developed. With the increase of the general comforts of the peasantry, the civilization of the country has been advanced and promoted.

About a mile to the west of Kenmare, above the shore, stand the shattered remains of *Dunkerron Castle*, once the hospitable seat of O'Sullivan Mor. On a stone accompanying the arms of O'Sullivan, *Mer*, found in this castle, is the following inscription:

"I. H. S. MARIA DEO GRACIAS THIS WORK WAS MADE THE XX OF APRILL 1596 BY OWEN O'SULLIVAN MORE AND SILY NY DONOGH MAC CARTY, RIORH."

The armorial stone, now restored, on which the arms were sculptured, had been, many years since, removed to a boat house on the grounds of Lansdowne lodge, then held by a Mr. Pelham, the agent of the Marquis; a gentleman who once contemplated

the publication of a new history of Kerry, as may be collected from the 6th vol. of Vallancey's collection, but death prevented the design. His remains are interred in a corner of Kenmare church yard, but no stone or monument tells who rests beneath. Midway between Dunkerron and Blackwater, stands *Cappanacuss*, another ruined castle of the O'Sullivans. The Rev. Denis Mahony, the present proprietor, has erected a handsome castellated structure in its immediate neighbourhood, which greatly enhances the interest of the scene.

Six miles west of Kenmare, the river Blackwater, flows into the bay. The road leading to its celebrated bridge is one of the most agreeable in the vicinity; skirting the bay, and keeping it in view nearly the whole distance. The river holds its noisy course through a deep ravine, whose steep sides are thickly wooded. It takes its rise amongst the Dunkerron mountains, in a dark tarn called *Lough Brime*. The bridge, a structure of two lofty arches, connecting the high banks at either side, passes over a chasm of great depth. Under these arches, the river rushes in two rapid currents, notwithstanding whose headlong force, it is not an unusual sight to witness the efforts of the salmon, in making its successful way towards the upper parts of the stream.

Twelve miles more westerly, but still at the north side of the bay, is the remarkable fort of *Bord an een*, (the wine table,) or as it is now more generally called, *Staique*, or *Staique an ár*, (i. e. the place of slaughter.)* It is a circular stone structure, standing on a hill, within a deep hollow, formed by surrounding mountains, and open only on the south, to the sea. Its area is 89 feet in

* This word *Staique* seems a particle of *Staiqire*, (i. e. stairs,) as if allusive to the succession of steps forming the inner face of the rampart of this fort.

diameter; the wall, which is admirably constructed, is $13\frac{1}{2}$ feet thick. The periphery is divided into ten compartments of steps or seats ascending to the top; the whole surrounded on the outside, with a moat 26 feet wide, and six feet deep. Its object, or the purpose of its erection, has been hitherto purely conjectural. Vallancey has pronounced it to be a Phœnician amphitheatre. It was, as far as he knew, an unique structure in this island; but in truth, it is by no means so singular. Other buildings of nearly a similar kind, varying but little in character, or form, occur in the same parish of Kilcrohan. One of these may be seen at *Cahirdonel*, another at *Money-fluch*; a third—the fort of *Cahirdorogan*, occurs in the vicinity of Smerwick harbour, and another at *Cahirgall*, or *Ballycarbery*, near Cahirciveen. They are all remains of that primitive Cyclopean, or Pelasgo-Irish architecture, used in the early fortresses of Ireland, and indifferently called *Cahir*, *Boen*, and *Caisiol*. A model of *Staigue* fort, may be seen at the Dublin Society house.

More to the west,—twenty-four miles from Kenmare, lies *Darrynane abbey*, (*Dair-inane*, i. e. the ivied oak,) the seat of O'Connell, a name destined to fill a large and remarkable page in Ireland's history.

The vicinity of Kenmare abounds with several curious monuments of Druidical antiquity, such as Circles, Dalláns and Cromlechs, some of which are remarkable for eccentricity in the choice of stone used in their constructors. The stone of the district is limestone, yet at *Reen-a-goppol* is a Cromleac of brown stone, resting on the natural lime-stone rock. Immediately near this, is also a Circle, the pillars of which consist of red and yellow sand-stone. *Carrig-a-coppeen*, another Cromleac in another locality, is a huge brown stone rock, resting on a vertical lime stone pillar. On the south side of the river, on an elevated moor, is an immense lime-stone mass

detached from the soil, and called *Cloch Berrock*. Now South of the river there is no limestone. How this solitary rock got there is therefore a puzzle, unless we refer to those times of geological antiquity, when erratic blocks, were moved across seas, and forced up as component parts of some great iceberg, from the depths of the vasty deep, and here deposited on the dissolution of the moving ice. Lyell's theory would justify the supposition. The stone being left on this summit, may have been long afterwards availed of by the Druid's, who were rather *recherché* in these singularities.

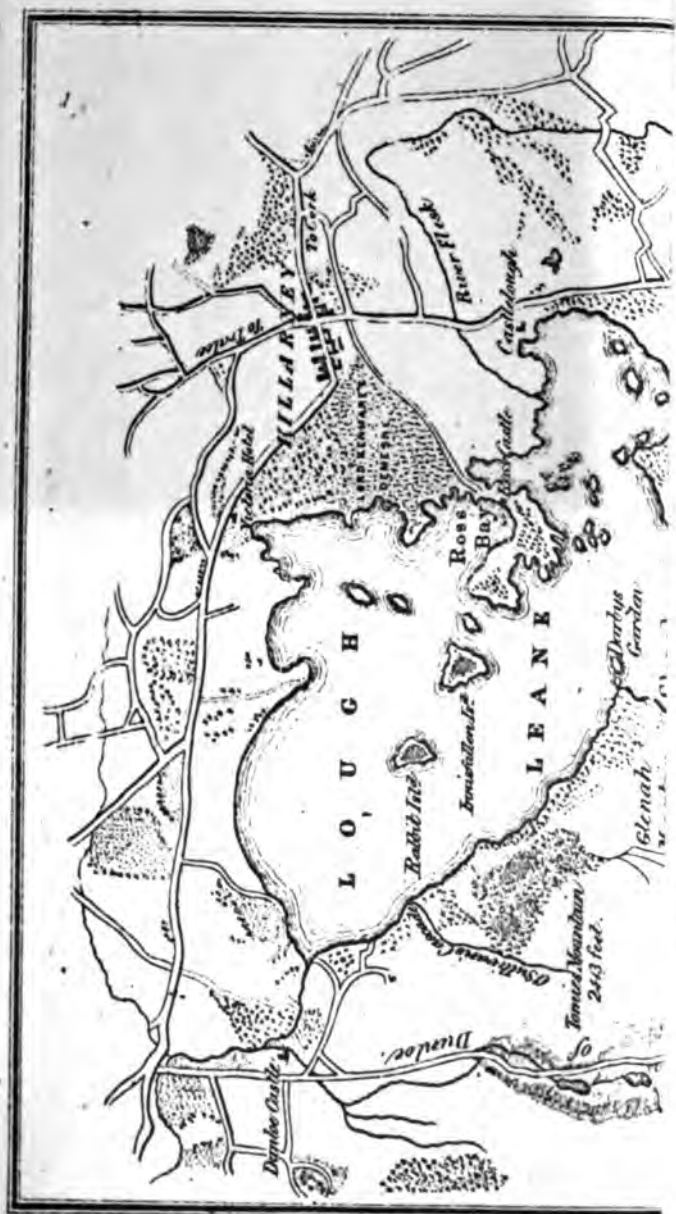
Proceeding towards Killarney, the traveller shortly perceives, that he is really amongst the Irish highlands. The vallies appear of greater depth; the mountains assume a bolder elevation, and present a greater variety of form, than he has hitherto been accustomed to. Nearly midway between Kenmare and Killarney, the road skirts the margin of the *Looscanagh* lake, a sheet of considerable extent, overhung at the eastern side by lofty mountains; its treeless shores, however detract much from the beauty of the objects surrounding this lonely water. Shortly after quitting its environs, however, the scene completely changes; a turn in the road at once introducing us to the wonderful valley, in which lies, far below, the glorious Upper Lake of Killarney. Passing the Police Station, a turreted and not unpicturesque structure on the hill side, of recent construction, we would suggest a visit to a *Rocking Stone*, in its neighbourhood, on the margin of the Galway, or Derricunihy river, where it is crossed by the, now meritedly, deserted old road to Kenmare. Of this stone, as well as of Hyde's Cottage, the Tunnel, the Wood ranger's Tower, &c., having occasion to speak more fully hereafter, we at present shall abstain from any further notice.

KILLARNEY.

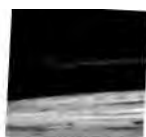
The Lakes of Killarney, so called, are three in number; although there are in their immediate neighbourhood, several others, all however, of far minor dimensions, and of inferior note. The territory in which they lie, forms a small portion of that long mountain range, which, with but few interruptions, stretches from near the county of Waterford, to the Atlantic, where it washes the western coast of Ireland. In early Irish history, this district is called the *Eoganacht*, (pronounced *Onaght*.) *Locha Lein*, and was possessed by the descendants of Eogan (Oen,) mor, from whom the name was derived. He was king of Munster, in the third century, and of his race the Mac Carthys were the chief, whilst subsidiary to them were the O'Donoghues, &c. In later times this territory was known by the name of *Ibh-Eachach*. Here according to the bards, a battle was fought between Heber, the eldest son of Milesius, "the Spanish soldier," and his brother Heremon, the latter of whom was defeated. Of the four battles fought by Cormac Ulfada, against the Momonians in the third century, according to Tigernach, one was at *Loch lein* in 222. In A. D. 1086, Tordelbach, the son of Brien Boru, king of Munster, with his army invades *Corcaduivne*, and the territory of Lochlein. Difficult it is to enumerate the spoils which he carried away with him. (*An. Innisfal.*) The next most ancient notice we have of this place, is in an old poem on the marvels of Ireland, given in the "Ogygia." The tenth wonder is as follows:—

Momonía Stagnum, Lochlenius undiq. zona
 Quatuor ambitur; prior est ex ære, secunda
 Plumbea, de rigido conflatúr tertia ferro;
 Quarta renidente pollescit línea stanno.









THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

Lough-lene in Munster, four strong zones surround,
 With copper first, and next with lead 'tis bound;
 A third of Iron, both these mines enclose;
 Pale tin, the fourth, next doth environ those.

Nennius, an old British writer, who flourished, according to some, in the seventh century, or to others in the ninth, has also a chapter on the wonders of Ireland, in which occur, the four circles of Lough-lene as above. "*Primo circulo zond stanni ambitur, secundo circulo zond ferri ambitur, et in eo stagno Margaritæ multæ reperiuntur, quas ponunt Reges in auribus suis.*" The mineral wealth of the Eoganacht was not much exaggerated in these ancient lines, for lead and copper mines have been worked to a considerable extent at Ross and Mucross, in the neighbourhood, from an exceedingly early period, until within the present century. Iron abounds in the adjoining mountains, and it was not until the destruction of the woods in the vicinity, that the smelting works were abandoned. Tin alone remains yet to be discovered. By Colgan, the lake is called "*Lacus Desmoniaë*," as being the chief lake in Desmond, or south Munster, a name in after times confined to that part of Kerry, lying south of the *Sliav-luacher* mountains, and borne by a potent branch of the Geraldine family; but its best known name was that by which it is still called, in the Irish language—*Loch-lene*.* Concerning the signification of the word *Lene*, Etymologists are far from agreeing. By many it is conjectured to refer to the ancient learned repute of the religious house at Innisfallen; but Sir Wm. Betham thinks the word *Lean* signifies a swampy plain, and that the lake was so called as being on the borders of a swamp, which a large portion of the north shore undoubtedly is.

* There is another lake of the like denomination near Forc in Westmeath.

KILLARNET.—*Hibernice Cill-airne*, or the church near the sloe trees, is a place of modern growth, and in respect of situation, the most romantic of towns. It is seated on a flat, at a distance of less than a mile from the shore of the lower lake, here veiled from view by the intervention of the well wooded demesne of Lord Kenmare. The town consists of three streets of unequal length, viz. High-street, New-street, and Hen-street. The principal one of these, lying parrallel with the lake is High-street. They are all straight and broad and of considerable regularity of appearance;—the houses generally well built. The High-street, is that of shops and business. The New-street, as well as Kenmare-place, at the south end of High-street, has an air of quiet retirement, and is inhabited by the gentility of the town. The outlets and a few narrow lanes and allies are the abodes of the lower and labouring classes.

In High-street is the Church, a plain and homely building, with a low tower and slate covered spire in front, surmounted by a "weather fish." It was built in 1802, and contains several mural tablets; amongst others, two above the family vault of the Earls of Kenmare. Adjoining the Church is the glebe house. In the same street are the two Hotels; also the Club house and reading room, open to subscribers and strangers; and the Market and Assembly rooms, a heavy old pile, built in the middle of the last century.

The Roman Catholic Church is situate in New street. It is at present the Cathedral of the Diocese of Kerry, and is a low uninteresting looking building. It was erected in the last mentioned century, and is of considerable extent. Within its transept is a tomb erected to the memory of Lieut. Col. David Barry, of the Irish brigade, who died in 1819, aged sixty-two years. In the yard, without, is a monument to the memory of Dr. Gerald Tegan, Catholic

Bishop of Kerry, who died in 1777; and in one of the galleries is a mural tablet, to the memory of the Right Rev. Dr. Sugrue, who died in 1824. His was the rather singular distinction—the reward of his great merits, to have been elected to the Episcopacy of his native diocese, whilst yet an humble curate. Adjoining this church is the residence of the present Bishop. A new Cathedral of a superior architectural character to the present humble structure, is now in progress of construction, in the neighbourhood of the Deanagh river, outside the town. In New-street is a convent, or nunnery, of the Presentation order, an establishment which has done, and is doing excellent service in the cause of education, especially of that of poor female children. In the school 400 girls are daily instructed, and in its aid, Lord Kenmare contributes an annual sum of £100, and also clothes 30 of the girls. Its chapel which is neatly fitted up, is open to the public on the Sunday mornings. The Methodists possess a house of recent construction within the town. Its exterior is of a plain, and unobtrusive character. A Work-House of the one general pattern and plan, has been recently erected, in the vicinity. A Fever hospital also, has been established here for several years, as well as a Dispensary, both of which afford considerable medical relief; and an Alms-house, for aged families, has been founded and endowed by Lady Kenmare.

Killarney is one of the four sessions towns of the County of Kerry. Four general quarter sessions of the peace being held there annually, viz. in January, April, July and October. It possesses, also, a Seneschal's court for the recovery of small debts, which sits monthly; and a court of petty sessions, held every Tuesday. The court house is modern and attached to it is the Bridewell. Six fairs are also held in the town, within the year; the fair days being 6th July, 10th August, 7th October, 11th and 30th Nov.

and 29th December; whilst on every Saturday is held a general market, on which day the town is usually much crowded. Killarney from its size, situation, and many attractions to the tourist, and as a place of residence to a numerous gentry, enjoys a considerable traffic. It formerly possessed a branch of the Commercial and Agricultural Bank as well as of the National Bank of Ireland, but there is no Bank at present. Besides its general trade in the agricultural produce of the surrounding country, especially in corn, for the manufacture and reception of which it possesses a very extensive flour mill and stores—a large portion of grain is also consumed by two breweries. A considerable trade is had in groceries, woollens, linen, particularly coarse linens, iron, salt, timber, wines, spirits, &c. Of manufactories, it possesses none worthy of any mention; a small trade is carried on in toys, and a variety of fancy articles manufactured out of the arbutus wood so abundant here. The population of Killarney, in 1830, was 7910, and the number of houses was 1028, but a considerable encrease has taken place, since then in both.

Of the Inns, we may be allowed to offer a further notice. They are two, or perhaps we should rather say four; that is two within the town, and two beyond the outlets. Amongst the first is the "Kenmare Arms," kept by Finn. It is an Inn of a very excellent description, and may be regarded as classical ground, having been honoured in the summer of 1825, by the sojourn of Sir Walter Scott, Miss Edgeworth, &c. The autographs of the party are proudly shown in the stranger's, or visitor's book of the establishment. Belonging to the same proprietor is a second Hotel situated at Prospect, about a mile outside the town, adjoining the Lower lake, and overlooking Innisfallen island and all the enchanting and noble scenery which forms the glory and attraction of that lake.

The "Hibernia" hotel, also in high street, is not without its literary associations, having been the head quarters of T. C. Croker, in 1828, when he was preparing for his highly amusing "Legends of the lakes." The "Hibernia," like the "Kenmare," has its visitor's book; a curious record, the registry of strange names, stranger conceits, and very often of exceedingly stale, flat, and unprofitable wit. The fourth of these hotels is "Roche's," of Clohereen, situated about two miles from the town, in the immediate neighbourhood of the demesne of Mucross, and the middle lake. Boarding and lodging houses are, also, sufficiently numerous in Killarney.

At all these hotels the accommodations are unexceptionable, and fares moderate. Tourists are readily provided with all needful requisites for their comfort and convenience. Boats for the lakes, which are in general large, and in good order, horses and ponies, or shelties, jaunting cars, and other vehicles for land excursions, can always be had, at brief notice, and on reasonable terms; competition and arrangement having removed the very serious complaints of extravagantly high charges, formerly so frequent and injurious. When Killarney was yet obscure, and without its fame, it owed its existence to the mining operations carried on in its neighbourhood, and to the constant residence of the Kenmare family, and a numerous gentry. At present, the mines have ceased to be worked; but it has obtained a more valuable staple, in the character of its neighbouring scenery. The occasional sights and amusements of Regattas on the lake, horse racing, and deer hunts, &c. produce their periodical excitements, and promote an additional influx. Killarney, as the rendezvous of sight-seers, is a centre of attraction to all the mendicant tribe. The abundance of beggars who swarm in the streets, and about the inn doors, has been a constant theme of wonder and

reclamation. But it may now be hoped, that the introduction of the Poor Law system may considerably mitigate the evil, although as yet it is not very apparent. That measure, however, will not affect the motly groups of guides and gillies, runners, drivers, boatmen, and poor scholars, who here live upon the picturesque, and are clamorous and urgent in proffering their aid to the stranger, to enable him to enjoy it also.

Immediately adjoining the town, at the west side, lies the demesne of Lord Kenmare, a Roman Catholic nobleman. It skirts a considerable part of the shore, as high as Ross castle. Portions of the ground in this direction still continue in their primitive condition of heath covered bogs. The older parts of the demesne are a little straight laced, and old fashioned, and are approached through antique looking avenues. In an opposite direction, accessible by the Castle-island road, lie the Deer parks, covering a large extent of elevated ground, and traversed by the *Deenayh*, (i. e. the late or tardy stream, as being one of the last of the tributaries to the lake.) The rivulet flows through a deep and romantic glen, whose sides are luxuriantly wooded. It is crossed by a small rustic bridge, and, on its banks, walks have been cut, and seats formed at various points. The admirers of this glen, and they are indeed the great majority of those who visit it, have found, in it, a miniature resemblance to the Dargle, in the county of Wicklow, which is high praise indeed. With the whole of these grounds Inglis was enraptured. "It is altogether lovely," he says, "its lake and mountain views and vistas are beyond praise. I think I have never beheld any thing more captivating than the vista, from the dining room windows, when the declining sun, streaming from above the mountain tops, falls slanting on the lake, and on the bright veiled lawn, that stretches to its shore." The house has been built with its

to the lake. It is an ample, but still a plain and her old fashioned mansion. In an upper chamber, private chapel. Several of the rooms were formerly, in antique guise, hung with tapestry, which of late years been removed. In the ball room an extensive apartment,—is a picture of Handel, owned by Apollo, and a table made from a single plank of yew, three feet broad. Busts of George II. of Grattan, ornament the stair case; and in the hall, are other busts of the co-victors of Waterloo,—Wellington, and old Blucher. The hall is paved with marble, raised in the quarries of Cahernane. The family of Kenmare derives its descent from Valentine Browne, who, at the close of Desmond's rebellion, (Temp. Eliz.,) received, as an English undertaker, a grant of 6560 acres of the forfeited estates. He had been Auditor-general for Ireland in 1585, and subsequently encreased his acquisition by purchases. On the 12th May, (10th Jas. I.) the king granted to Valentine Brown, of Mallaheiffe, Esq., the county of Onaght, (*Eoganacht*,) otherwise Onaght O'Donnogh more, in the county of Desmond; viz. the manor and site of the castle of *Rosse Idonnogho*, with the demesne lands, towns, &c. containing two quarters, the Church and town of Killearnie, with the parish, called Lough Lean, and the islands of Inpishen and Muckrashe, and sundry other islands thereby several denominations unknown, all being late the tenure of Rowrie O'Donnogho, otherwise Donagh moore, which were, then, in the grantee's possession, and were purchased by his father Sir Nicholas Browne, from the Earl of Clancarrig. His descendants intermarried into the princely families of McCarthy of Muskerry, O'Sullivan bear, and the Fitzgalds. Another Sir Valentine was created Baron Castle-rosse, and Viscount Kenmare at Dublin, Jas. II., in 1689, the year after the Abdication; but was disallowed by the government which succeeded,

for more than a century after, when in 1798, the father of the present nobleman, was created a Baron, and in 1800,—the year of the Union—Viscount and Earl.

"The lower lake," says Inglis, "is preferred by some to the two others; and although I do not coincide in this opinion, I willingly concede to it merits of a very high order. Its chief character is beauty; and certainly a spot of more loveliness than Glenna, it would be difficult to find." This lake lies at the base of Tomies mountain, one of that extensive chain, which stretches along, with few interruptions, from near Fermoy, in the county of Cork, to the western ocean, holding within its varying range, the lofty peak of Carran Tuel, the highest point of land in Ireland. Its eastern and northern shores are low and flat, and occasionally inundated. At a distance, they swell into fine undulating eminences of great beauty and fertility. Towards the Mucross shore, the lake forms two bays; one at the west or Glennah side, near the entrance into Turk lake; the other at the west side near Castle-lough, between the river Flesk and the peninsula at Mucross. Another bay is formed between Ross-island and the main land; and again, on the northern shore, a bay occurs between Mahony's point and Reen point.

The number of islands in this lake exceeds thirty, varying in size and proportions, and lying about in happy irregularity. Here a solitary rock, elsewhere, a beauteous cluster. The majority of them, from the largest to the most tiny islet, luxuriantly clothed with verdure and foliage. A principal group lies in front of the junction of the Flesk with the lake. But chief amongst them all, in beauty and magnitude are the islands of Ross, Innisfallen, and the Brown or Rabbit Island.

The usual place of embarkation, on this lake, is in the vicinity of Ross-castle, distant from Killarney somewhat over a mile; a pleasant shaded road leads



Wm. G. Hall



to it. Ross is bounded at one side, by Lord Kenmare's demesne; on one of the gates of which is a fearful denouncement against trespassers, and war a *l'outrance*, not only against dogs, but men. Ross is not only the largest island of the lower lake, but of all the three lakes. It contains about eighty plantation acres, and is separated from the shore, by a narrow channel, probably artificial, which in summer is generally dried up, and is connected with the main land, by a small bridge of a single arch. Near this stands the castle, a highly picturesque structure, seldom omitted in any sketches of these lakes. It is a tall square embattled building, based upon a limestone rock. At the land side, it is sustained by a plain massive buttress. Two machicolated defences project from the north-east and south-west angles. The interior of the castle is arched at about two thirds of its height. In the upper, or state apartment, called O'Donoghue's dining-room, is a capacious fire place, with a plain marble mantel piece. The stair-case is spiral, and of cut stone; all the timber floors, to which it led, have been removed. The views from the summit, particularly up the wild gorge between Turk and Glenna mountains, are peculiarly fine, but to obtain these is rather dangerous. Attached to the west side of the castle, until a recent period, was a rather unpicturesque modern house, occupied as a military barrack. The outcry against the incongruity was, for many years, so loud and vehement, that when the "piping time of peace" arrived, and when the military were removed, Lord Kenmare, yielding to the general desire, had the house unroofed, its broad windows contracted into oblong loops, and the hand of the destroyer laid on the entire, so artistically, as to change the whole, with the help of some mantling ivy, into a very sightly ruin. The castle formerly stood within a fortified court, of which the eastern wall still remains, flanked by two

ruinous circular towers. The style of the whole refers its erection to the fourteenth century, at which period it was founded by O'Donoghue, one of the dynasts of the district. It continued, for nearly three hundred years, to be the residence of the prince of the lakes, who derived from this castle the title of O'Donoghue of Ross. In the early annals of Ireland, we are informed that there existed in Munster, two distinct tribes of the O'Donoghue's, quite different in descent; one of these, sprung from Naid-fraoich King of Munster, possessed the *Eoganacht Caisil*, extending from Cashel to Clonmel; the other held the territory of Locha Lein. This last tribe, with which we have to do, was descended from Cas, son of Corc, son of Luig, king of Munster, and was severed into two distinct branches; the elder of which retained the title of O'Donoghue mor, or of the glens, and ruled over the Eoganacht of Loch Lein; the chief of the other was O'Donoghue of Ross, above mentioned. The territory of the O'Donoghue of the glens embraced the wild and uncultivated vallies watered by the Flesk; and commanding the pass into the glen of that name, their ancient castle of Killa-laha still upholds its head, although woefully shorn of its ancient strength. According to the "Book of rights," a work attributed to St. Benin, a disciple of St. Patrick, the annual *Tuoradal*, or stipend, payable by the king of Munster to the king of Locha Lein, consisted of seven ships, seven horses, seven coats of mail, seven shields, and seven swords; whilst on the other hand, O'Donoghue, as being the head of one of those tribes, descended from Olioll Olum, a king of Munster, who flourished in A. D. 337, was exempt from the payment of any tribute. Of these O'Donoghues the annals of Innisfallen, as may be expected, have furnished us with several notices. Their lives were turbulent, and their deaths in general violent; exhibiting, in their history, a melancholy

but instructive contrast to the greater security of life, property, and public liberty of modern times.

A.D. 819. This year died Cobthaic the son of Mailduin, king of Locha-lein.

In 1010. The death of Maolsechlan, the son of Carroll, king of the Eoganacht Locha-lein and chief prophet of Ireland, at Aichedeo.

1014. Scanlan the son of Cahill, king of the lakes of Lein, accompanied the monarch Brian to the battle of Clontarf.

1024. Aed O'Cathail, king of the Eoganacht Locha-lein, is slain.

1029. O'Cairpre the son of Flaind, king of Eoganacht Locha-lein, is slain.

1043. Annad O'Flaind, king of E. Locha-lein, meets a like fate.

1044. O'Cathal *Rigdomna*, (*i. e.* king elect—the next in succession,) of the E. L. lein, is taken from Achiddeo, and afterwards slain. In the same year O'Carroll the *rigdamna*, his successor, is slain.

1045. The two Falveys, the two future kings of Corcudubne, are slain by the *Eachii*, (*i. e.* the people of the Onaght,) in Buiberre.

1047. O'Carroll, king of the E. L. lein, is slain. In the same year, Tordelbach leads an army into the Eoganacht and Corcadubne, (*Corcaguinny*,) and carries off with him innumerable cows and other cattle.

1049. Infinnsuilech king of the *Eachii* killed; Loingsech O'Domhnaill, the other king of the *Eachii*, was also slain at Corcoduibne.

1060. Donchad O'Flan, king of the E. L. L. was killed by O'Carroll on his way from the house of O'Brien, at Kinnchora.

1063. Cathal O'Donoghue, king of the *Eachii* and of southern Ireland, dies.

1069. The two Muirchertachs, the two kings of the Eoganacht, (a joint sovereignty,) and Cathal O'Connor, king of Kerry Luachra, (northern Kerry,) kill each other

1093. Gormlaith, daughter of O'Connor Kerry, queen, (*Rigian*,) of the Eachii dies.

1102. A fleet with the sons of O'Brian and the men of Thomond, to Ciarri Luachra, who make a great slaughter on the lake.

1104. The death of Deoraid O'Flainn, *a se ipso*, in Loch Eachach.

1107. O'Murcetag, king of the E. L. lein, and Cualacrias O'Connor, king of Kerry, driven out by M'Carthy.

1108. A fleet with M'Roderic to Corcoduibne, to expel Muircertach O'Murchertaig, king of the E. L. lein, with his cheiftains, and a great slaughter made there.

1110. Cormac M'Carthy, king of Desmond, driven out by his own Eachii, and he goes to Lismore. Great devastations are afterwards committed.

Same year, M'Roderic with an army overruns the country to Cork, and carries off the hostages of Munster with Innsulich, the king of Lochlein. Murcetag O'Murchertaig king of Locha-lein, and the two sons of Tadhg M'Carthy, and O'Keefe, expelled by the Connacians. A fleet with M'Innsulig O'Murcetaig, against M'Roderick, to Iniscathig, (*Scattery island*,) where they destroy many ships of Mahon O'Connor Kerry; and O'Connor Corcomroe, (*Clare*,) captures a ship of theirs. There, also was slain O'Donnell of the red hand.

1161. Aed O'Carroll, king of the E. L. lein, treacherously slain by the Hy Manii and O'Bruins. Aed M'Amlaib O'Donchada, *Ardri*, (*i. e.* supreme king,) of Cineoil Legaire, and E. L. lein, killed. In the same year, Donall Mac. Melruaned, king of Cineoil Legaire, and defender of the Eachii, and his son, slain by O'Mahony.

1163. Murchertach O'Donchada, king of the L. L. lein, killed.

1175. Charles, the son of Dermot M'Carthy, put to death by Cahil and Connor O'Donoghue and the

people of Desmond, for the murder of M'Crath O'Sullivan.

1177. By reason of the war waged in this year between Thomond and Desmond, *i. e.* north and south Munster, under their respective kings—Domnall, O'Brien and Diarmuid M'Carthy, the entire country, from Limerick to Cork, is converted into a wilderness. The people fled into the woods, from beyond the Lee, to Aoiv Eachach and beyond Mangerton, and the Eoganacht Locha-lein was wasted to Ferdrum in Uibh Eachach.

1178. Concubar, the son of Auliffe O'Donoghue, slain by his brother Domhnall, and in the same year, Domhnall the son of Amhlaib, or Auliffe Mor, king of E. Locha Lein, is slain by the Eachii.

O'Donoghue, king of Locha lein, and Aoiv Eachach is, during the banishment of Donogh M'Cein by Diarmuid M'Carthy, killed by the English.

1192. Mahon O'Murchertaig M'Muirceartach, slain by the O'Donoghues, (*Eachii*.) this year.

1196. The English plundered and burned Glenflesg. But numbers of the English themselves were slain by Dermot M'Carthy on their return.

1199. In the war waged at this time between the English and Irish, the whole country from the Shannon to Glenflesk, was wasted.

1208. Murcha Mac Murcha, the son of Auliff Mor O'Donoghue, died.

1209. Diarmid M'Carthy, Donogh Cairbreach O'Brien, and Murchertagh O'Donoghue king of Locha-lein, with Donogh na Himirce O'Mahony dethrone Florence M'Carthy, whence much mischief afterwards ensued.

1231. Aodh M'Concubar Mac Auliff Mor O'Donoghue, king of Loch-lein, dies, and is buried in his own tomb in the abbey of Achadeo.

1238. Jeoffrey O'Donoghue, and Saova, daughter of Donchad Cairbreach O'Brien, his wife, as also

his brother and his three sons, burned in his house at the garden of the green ford, by Finceen M'Donnell Gud, being betrayed by his own huntsman.

There is extant an ode, delivered by Cathan O'Duin, chief bard to the Ibh Eachach, at the inauguration of Teige O'Donoghue, the generous, of Loch Lein. It contains the pedigree of the O'Donoghues, with the filiations for twenty-seven generations, from Corc the son of Luigheach, (Cork the son of the Lee,) king of Desmond, in A. D. 380, to the said Teige the generous, in A. D. 1320. It commences: "hear the affinity of your tribe," and consists of two-hundred and twenty-five verses. The following translation of the two concluding stanzas is offered as a specimen:—

"*Domnal* was the son of the before mentioned Cathal. His son was another *Olav*;—the fierce leader of battles. To him *Thomas* was son, who never forsook the muse; *Olav* the great was grandson of *Olav*. The illustrious *Teig* of Teamhar, the son of *Olav*, died. He was learned and gentle at arms."

"Root of the tree was the noble *Corc* of Cashel,—the farthest removed from our time. The chosen top branch is *Teig O'Donoghue* the clear of intellect. Eighteen kings, generous to reward, form the genealogy. A pedigree from *Eochy* to *Teig* the slender waisted. Proud and stern in battle, he has obtained supremacy of the *Ibh Eachach*."

O'Donoghue having joined in the great Tyrone rebellion, James I. in the second year of his reign, granted unto Sir William Taaffe, Knt. "the territory of Glinfeiske, containing twenty-one carrucates, almost all mountain, bog, and unprofitable land, which were parcel of the estate of Geoffrey O'Donoghue of Glinne, dead in rebellion." Roderick, or Rorie O'Donoghue of Ross, being concerned in the rebellion,

his estates, also, became forfeited, and, as we have already seen, a considerable portion thereof was transferred to Valentine Brown. It is presumed no representative of the house of Ross is now known. The present O'Donoghue of the *glens* is an infant, and is possessed of several portions of the old paternal domaine. Towards him and his race, an enthusiastic feeling of clanship still pervades the population of this district. The war tune of the family, called the "Eagle's whistle, or O'Donoghue's call," is preserved, and given by T. C. Croker, in his "Legends of the Lakes." During the great Rebellion, the castle of Ross was held by the Irish, and garrisoned as a military fortress. But, in 1652, Ludlow, the successor of Ireton in the command of the parliamentary army in Ireland, together with Sir Hardress Waller, laid siege to it. His forces were soon after further augmented by those of that very dexterous partizan, Lord Broghill, then siding with the ascendant regicides, who flushed with his recent victory over Lord Muskerry and the Irish at *Knocknaclashy*, hastened to join his forces to those of Ludlow, seated before Ross. Having launched a number of small boats on the lake, filled with armed men, the besieged, seeing themselves now hemmed in by land and water, hopeless of any immediate relief, and urged; it is said, by the warnings of a prophecy, which declared, that Ross would not withstand an attack from the side of the lake, saved themselves by a timely submission, from the consequences of a successful assault. The submission of the rest of Munster, to the arms of the Parliament, soon after followed the surrender of Ross. Of the subsequent fate of the O'Donoghues, we have no notices. Reduced by the event of this war, and that of the Revolution of 1688, those of Ross have disappeared altogether, whilst the O'Donoghue of the *glens*, with diminished, but still extensive demesnes, holds his place amongst the foremost of the

landed gentry of the district. The present inheritor of that revered title, a minor, is the grand nephew of O'Connell.

Many romantic legends and hoary traditions, finely harmonizing with the character of this locality, are of course, current here, and received with plentitude of belief, by the peasantry and people. That regarding the origin of the lake, like the generality of our lake legends, (a reference to which has been made at page 34,) has but little variety to distinguish it; the main incident is the same as in all;—an inundation caused by neglect of a fated fountain;—the difference is only in the details, and that but slight, and of little importance. As we wish to begin with the beginning, here it is.*

It chanced in that fine olden time of romantic chivalry and enchantment, of which the old bards have left us such glowing and fanciful pictures, that the great O'Donoghue, full of renown and glory, held beneficent sway over a wide and happy land, reigning in the hearts of a people, grateful for the blessings which they enjoyed under his paternal rule. Where now the lake heaves its fretful billows, or reposes in calm and mirror-like tranquility, then stood a rich and gorgeous city, and near it was the palace of the prince. His park was broad and pleasant, but its chief beauty lay in its fountain, an object of the deepest interest to the chieftain, and his tribe; not alone as being the only one in the district, but as being connected with the doom,—the future weal, or woe of the prince and his people. In fact the *driocht*,—the apell of the sorcerer—was on it; and an ancient tradition announced, that should ever its mouth be left uncovered, even for a single night, its waters would rise and deluge the land, its city, palace,

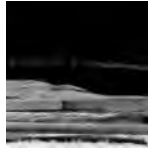
* According to Lady Chatterton, the Story first appeared (in print,) in the Comtesse d'Aunoy's "Hippolite, Earl of Douglas." The Comtesse died in 1705.

and inhabitants. For ages, therefore, they secured the continence of the fatal fountain, by keeping fast closed the stone which covered it; but, in an evil hour, according to one version of the legend, O'Donoghue, being once on a time, inspired with a more than usual quantity of wine, recklessly scoffed the traditional doom to scorn, and to the horror of all, announced that he would test its truth. He caused the cover to be taken from the well, and brought to his palace. There was no disputing the will of the chieftain; his word was law, and all awaited the result with trembling, save one, who fled to the adjacent mountains. During the night, the spring flowed over, and the next morning the refugee returned; but where he had last seen a teeming city, and smiling land, was now a broad expanse of water. Yet death came not upon the inhabitants or their prince. The city and palace still exist in all their ancient glory, in the depths of the lake, and glimpses of them have often been obtained by the boatmen, who ply upon it; whilst O'Donoghue himself is permitted, at certain limited periods, to revisit this upper world. His appearance is the forerunner of prosperity to whoever witnesses it; at the same time, that it is also the harbinger of a coming storm. According to those, and they are not a few, who had the good fortune to see him, he makes his *avater*, gallantly attired, and mounted on a milk white steed, careering over the waters, followed by a splendid train of courtiers, sometimes also seated in a boat which flies over the foam crested billows. At other times he tries the green sward of the neighbouring shores, where he strives the most strenuous amongst contending hur- lers, or is seen in the *Rinceadh-fadha*; (*i. e.* the long dance;) at other times he proves his valour in the mimic fight. Long did his deeds remain "the theme of choral song," now they are transferred to the peasant's legend.—His dress is scarlet and gold, with a

three cocked hat, brimmed with broad gold lace, the cut of a perfect gentleman, "which he was, is now, and always will remain."

Many of the rocks and islands of the Muckross and lower lakes are traditionally connected with the name of this chieftain, who is an embodiment of all the O'Donoghues that ever ruled these lakes and shores. One spot is called his *library*, another his *prison*, a third, his *pigeon house*, another his *table*; and a grotesque looking rock, bearing some semblance to a horse, is pointed out as his charger, in the attitude of drinking. The imagination in all these cases, being largely taxed to make out the resemblance to these objects.

The castle confers the secondary title of Baron Rosse on Lord Kenmare. Beyond it, at the west side, the island extends a considerable length into the lake, and is thickly planted. Amongst the great variety of evergreens here intermingled, the Arbutus, Yew, and Holly, from their unusual size, are objects of striking interest. A carriage way leads through the entire island, and several of the breaks or opes, along its line, give admirable glimpses of the surrounding scenery. Near the entrance to this road, stands a rather pretty cottage, inhabited by the wood ranger. It is surrounded with very tasteful improvements, and is a pleasing object in the scenery. The island abounds with lead and copper ore; and mines have been worked here at a very early period. On being re-opened, in 1804, several rude implements of the early miners were discovered in the shafts, some of which have been preserved, and are called "Dane's hammers." They are large smooth oval stones, and round the centre of each is a mark, formed for the fastening on of the handle. After re-opening, these mines were worked for about four years, by a joint stock company; but after that discontinued. The ore, of which about £80,000 worth was sold at Swansea,



is considered of excellent quality ; but the want of capital in the speculators, and consequent inability to meet the heavy expenditure attendant on the operations, as well as the eruption of water from the mines, led to the abandonment of the works. The shafts are now filled with water, and the buildings having fallen into decay ; their ivy clothed ruins remain at present a memento of fruitless efforts, and dashed hopes. To the antiquary, the discovery of these early works at Ross is of some value, as imparting distinctness and certainty to a somewhat, otherwise, nebulous portion of Irish history, on which doubts have fallen, and thus verifying those much disputed statements of the early working of mines in Ireland, which some would have treated as fictions. But even laying such corroborations aside as those afforded by the discoveries at Ross, as well as at Ballycastle, on the Antrim coast ; the abundance of various antique articles in gold, silver, copper, and bronze, found all over the country, to the present day, wrought with much of skill and good taste, would be sufficient authentication of the old accounts. The opinion, too, of Mr. Griffiths, the eminent engineer, given, as the result of his experience, is very satisfactory on this head. He says that mines were extensively worked in every part of Ireland, and that a ardent spirit of mining adventure must have pervaded this country at a very remote period.*

Adjoining the castle is a small quay or wharf, for the convenience of embarkation, or landing from the boats ; outside which a succession of echoes is produced by the sound of the bugle. At first it seems as if proceeding from the walls of the castle ; and then again, more remotely, to be returned from the very opposite points of Mangerton and Aghadoe. It is said to be particularly effective at the close of the evening.

* See Sir William Betham's "Gael and Cimbri."

The earliest objects pointed out by the boatmen, proceeding on their voyage through the lake, are those memorials of their hero O'Donoghue, already noticed. The *library*, a very illiterate *chaos* of crags, is quickly passed. It consists of rocks so laminated as not to bear an unapt resemblance to books piled on each other—*black* books, as sable, as the contact for ages of the peaty waters of the lake could make them. The boatmen of course distinguish the principal tomes, one is the Bible, and another an Irish Dictionary, whilst a third, is a veritable copy of Father Matt Horgan's VIATORS, here collected for the first time. All these books are opened, and their contents revealed once every seven years. The *prison* is a steep tabular rock, crested with a solitary arbutus. This spot the chieftain selected as a *Penitentiary*, for his refractory vassals or captive enemies, when their very special *discomfort* was, with a most thoughtful providence, well looked after. Its surface is chiefly a turf bog. O'Donoghue's *horse* is seen at a decidedly unflinching potation, close in to the Mucross shore ; and it is alleged by the boatmen, that when the prince makes his appearance in his septennial progress over the lake, mounted, as he generally is, this horse, called *Crebough*, disappears. The *table* is another naked rock adjoining Ross island, hollowed into several small cavities by the action of the water.

Several petty islets, over twenty in number, lie distributed about in the bay of Castletlough, but principally in front of the river Flesk, where it joins the lake ; of these Coarse and Cow islands are the largest ; the others are mere crags, some of them tufted with arbutus and other shrubs.

Between Ross island and Mahony's point, on the north, lies another little archipelago of shrubby islets, opposite the junction of the *Deanagh* ; of these Innisfallen and Rabbit island are the chief. Like the

Castletough group, they are, with few exceptions, similarly clothed; adding, of course, greatly to the beauty of the lake, and variety of the scenery. As few or none of them, with the exception of Innisfallen, are ever visited, a bare enumeration of their names will be sufficient. The classification is whimsical enough; thus we have a series called after the Horse, Cow, Lamb, Stag, Otter, Rabbit and Mouse; —the latter the most diminutive of all the islets; another after trees and shrubs, as Ashe, Juniper; few and Cherry. Several others are held in severity by the feathered tribes, as Jackdaw, Crow, Pigeon, Heron, Gull, Eagle, Osprey, and the Hen and Chicken islands, each being, as it is said, the particular haunt of the birds bearing its name, attracting thither, chickens and all, doubtless, by the fish which frequent the adjacent shallows. Next we have Darby's garden, the Friar's island, and Coarse, Sugar, burnt and Cannon islands. On Crow island, the loss mining company, many years since, opened a copper vein, but the produce proving inferior, the mine was abandoned. Crofton Croker may be profitably consulted for legendary notices touching many of these islets.

Rabbit, or Brown, or Strawberry island, as it has been variously called, contains quarries of limestone, which are profitably worked for consumption.

Innisfallen island, after that of Ross, the next in size, as it is beyond all in beauty, is the grand attraction, the unfailingly visited of all who seek those scenes. The etymology of its name is a much disputed question; one daring conjecturer would derive it from *Fal*, a wall, plural *Fala*, whence *Innis-na-falaide*, the island of walls or buildings, by reason of its monastic structures by which it is distinguished from the other houseless and uninhabited islands. But *falaide*, as not even the merit of a remote resemblance in sound. *Fallain*, i. e. Salubrious, has been, also, sug-

gested ; and so has the word *Failin* or *Fallaian*, a cloak or mantle as worn by its ancient possessors, the monks, or *gens togata*, of Saint Finian ; *palliorum vice*, as Cambrensis has it ; but I am inclined to think that the real meaning is to be found in *Inis-fath-lein*, the island of the field, or mead of Lene, the fertile *par excellence*.* It is approached at its south eastern side, where a small pier projects into the lake to facilitate the landing of visitors. It lies nearly midway between the eastern and western shores of the lake, is about one mile in circumference, and contains about twenty acres of the most fertile land. Its appearance from the water, tufted and crowned, as it is, with an abundance of foliage, predisposes in its favour. The coasts are indented with several small bays. At one side they present a rocky and precipitous appearance ; whilst the opposite shore, shelving to the water's edge, runs out into shallows. The whole surface of the island is delightfully varied into miniature hills and dewy dells. We have *ex petis*, the woodland knoll and spreading lawn ; whilst the richness of its verdure bespeaks the fertility of the soil, which affords a pasturage so luxuriant, that the cattle, which graze upon it, fatten prodigiously in very brief time. The cows and sheep are looked after by a family always residing upon the island. Plantations of the finest forest trees, many of them grown into venerable state and large size, are intermixed with numerous thickets of evergreens and other shrubs, amongst which, as usual in this locality, the arbutus is preeminent. The glimpses obtained of the surrounding landscape, from the openings, are of the happiest character, presenting all the riches of waving woods, a noble spread of water, and the magnificence of its vast mountain boundary. Well indeed did this island merit the impassioned strain in which Moore has so happily

* Ireland's eye, on the Leinster coast, also, bore the same name anciently.

expressed his admiration and his feeling on leaving it. That song,—“sweet Innisfallen, fare thee well,” it were but little praise to say, is the most fervent, and far the most poetical tribute ever paid to any portion of these scenes, numerous as have been the bards, and various as has been their calibre, who have left their swan-like testimonials to the beauty and attractions of Loch-lein. Moore’s “Farewell,” however, although a song of great beauty and feeling, has never reached any of that popularity, which has rendered others of his melodies, “familiar as household words;” but this is owing probably more to the character of the music, than the poetry; in the former respect, it halts far behind his “meeting of the waters,” and other strains of that description.

It is but little surprising, that a spot such as this did not fail to attract the attention and regard of the early Irish missionary clergy; a race of men, judging from the general felicity of their selections, possessed of the keenest perceptions of all that was rich and fair in scenery and situation. They, therefore, at a very early period seized upon it. To a mind seeking retirement, and repose from the world’s strife and tumult, Innisfallen presented, in its softness and tranquility, serenity and beauty, a retreat equal to the most ardent and fastidious aspirations. To saint *Finan Lobhra*, or the Leper, so called from his having been for thirty years of his life, afflicted with some cutaneous disease, is attributed the foundation of the monastery erected here in the seventh century, and which in later ages, grew up into considerable celebrity. Of Finan we know very little. He was a native of Ely O’Carroll, then a part of Munster, and of an illustrious family: being the son of Conall a descendant of Olioll Olum, one of the most renowned of the ancient kings of Munster. He was a disciple of Saint Brendan, and dying at his monastery

at Swords, was buried at Cluanmor; of which place he had been Abbot for several years. His festival is observed on the 16th of March, on which day, between the years 674 and 693, he died, as mentioned in his acts. In the calendar of Cashel, at 16 March, he is noted as "Saint Finanus Lobhra filius Conalli, de Surdo, et de Cluainmor-Maidoci in Lagenia, et de *Inisfaithlin* in lacu Lenensi, et de Ard finain, &c." Archdal, in his *Monasticon Hibernicon*, without any reason, states that he died before 563.

In 1009, Mal Suthain O'Carroll, lord of the Eogonacht of Lough-lein, one of the people, (monks,) of Innisfallen, the most learned of the western world, died—An. Four Masters. O'Reilly, (in *Trans. Ibero Gaelic Soc.*) was wrong in supposing him to have been the first writer of the annals of Innisfallen.—Of this, see more hereafter, at pages 361 and 64.

In 1093, died O'Flanin the son of Lannchada, who was buried at *Inis Fadlin*. An. Innisfal.

1099. Oengus O'Cinaeda happily dies at *Inisfathlind*. Another copy of the Innisfallen Annals notes this event at 1116.

1103. Mathgamain, (Mahon,) O'Cuirce dies and is buried at Innisfathlain.

About 1140, Flanagan of Innisfallen dies.

The sanctity of its character did not always preserve the monastery from the cupidity or ferocity of the neighbouring chiefs. In 1180, a "crime odious to the clergy of all Ireland was committed; i. e. *Inis-Faithlind* was wasted by Melduin the son of Donaiil O'Doncada, and whatever it contained of secular wealth under the protection of the patron, the clergy and of holy church, was carried away. The gold and silver of the shrines, and the riches and goods of west Munster, were taken without reverence to God or man. But the mercy of God would not permit that he should slay men, or close up the church, or make spoil of books," &c.

their rudeness, and the absence of all ornament; neither arch nor pillar, window, nor any fragment of sculpture, remaining to afford identity. But rudeness and rubbish are scarcely sufficient to warrant a well founded scepticism upon the subject; indeed few will we suspect, doubt the identity of what is still pointed out as the cloister, with its appropriate yew tree overshadowing it.

A small ivied oratory or sacellum, detached from the abbey, and until 1840, by a strange metamorphosis, converted into and called "the banquetting house," stands, amidst the shade of trees, above the cliff, at a short distance from the ruins, and near the general landing place. It is 18 feet long, by 12 in breadth. Its antiquity—that of the seventh century,—and original purpose, may be recognized in its handsome Romanesque doorway, which is 7 feet high, by $3\frac{1}{4}$ broad. This is enriched with the *projecting* chevron and cat's head mouldings, partly decayed, however from the soft nature of the red sand stone of which it is composed, indeed some so much so, that a clumsy attempt had been made to remedy it by a substitution of red brick and mortar, although the stone itself may be obtained from Glengariff. A well executed drawing of this door forms the vignette to the title of Mr. Weld's work on Killarney. Beneath the threshold, some years since, were discovered an accumulation of human bones, very incorrectly supposed, on the authority of an erroneous quotation in the "Monasticon," to have been the remains of the clergy and others slaughtered here in the 12th century, by the plundering O'Donoghues and Mc Carthys. In desecrating this structure by converting it into a place for the reception and entertainment of visitors, about the year 1750, a very vitiated taste guided the repairs and alterations; and the character of the building was entirely lost sight of; a bay window was actually opened in the southern wall, from which

however, a splendid view in the direction of Ross, Turk, and Mangerton was commanded. This window has of course been now removed, and a wide gap, intended to be picturesque, occupies its place.

The Annals, written and preserved in this abbey, are amongst the most prized of our early historical materials; several copies are still extant. The original, the first portion of which is written, over 600, and the continuation over 500 years, is, now, preserved in the Bodleian library. It is on parchment, in medium quarto, and contains fifty-seven leaves. The earlier parts consist of extracts from the old testament, respecting the creation, the fall of man, deluge, dispersion, acts of the Patriarchs and Judges, and a compendium of universal history, much mutilated, down to the arrival of St. Patrick in 432. Thenceforward to the end, it treats of the affairs of Ireland, finishing at 1319. Another copy of considerable antiquity is in the library of the Duke of Buckingham, at Stowe, and a third in the library of Trinity College, Dublin, less ancient, however, than the former, and each differing from the other. The publication of these Annals, translated by Mr. Theophilus O'Flanagan, was attempted in 1822, but failed for want of encouragement, after the appearance of two numbers, containing thirty pages, and ending at the year 657. More fortunate, however, was the late Rev. Charles O'Connor, who, under the patronage of the Duke of Buckingham, gave to the world, in 1825, that part lying between the years 428 and 1196; thus performing a real service to literature; and giving to criticism that "secure anchorage" which Edmond Burke so much desired.* "The Annals of Innisfallen," says Pinkerton, "with those of Ulster and Tigernach, form the real history of Ireland, after the introduction of Christianity,

* *Rerum Hibernicarum Scriptores*—tom. II.

A. D. 432. They agree with the Saxon chronicle, and old English histories, as well as letterly, with the Icelandic and Danish, as to Scandinavian affairs in Ireland, and with the *Chronicon Pictorum*.^{*} In the history of Munster, particularly these annals are of the highest authority. They are Dr. Lanigan's chief guides in his laborious and satisfactory work. The facts are narrated in the smallest compass, presenting a dry, but sad succession of crimes, wars, and rebellions. The lists of abbots, princes and clergy, are useful, but meagre. But particular care has been observed in recording the dissensions and deaths of the kings of Kerry. Several of the leaves of the original are wanting; but in other respects it is in good condition. The portion preceding the year 1215, (when its compiler died,) is in a very different hand, ink, and characters, from that continued down to 1320. It is generally written in double columns; the letters, elegant and uniform; the initials being coloured red down to 1215; after which they cease altogether.

Near the "St. Finan's church," vestiges of the ancient monastic *Uvalgurt*, orchard, or garden, may yet be traced; a few scattered plum and pear trees still keeping lingering possession of that old locality. Other portions of the island have been also under cultivation, not only during the occupancy of the monks, but in more recent times. The far larger part has, however, continued in its primeval condition, retaining all the wildness of its original forest state. The sorbus or service tree, and arbutus, famous here, were considered by Smith, the historian of Kerry, to have been originally planted by the monks; but for the arbutus, at least we may perhaps claim a far earlier and more venerable date of naturalization.

^{*} Pinkerton, Vol. I. p. 266.

An inspection of the island may be briefly and agreeably performed, by means of a walk laid down, nearly parallel with, and generally at but a short distance from the shore. Complaints of the condition of this walk have been often made; but notwithstanding apparent neglect, and occasional briars, the variety and frequent recurrence of changing scenery and objects, at every successive open or turn, give to it a highly pleasing and sustained interest. At one point it is skirted with the dense umbrage of forest trees, shutting out all prospect; then again, the scene opening, we have sunny glades, exhibiting the most flowery luxuriance of turf; a shrubby fastness, at another point, prohibits ingress; whilst here a little headland, projecting into the lake, presents itself, clothed to its very extremity with shrubs and trees; farther on, the opening foliage permits a view across the water, combining every charm and feature the most picturesque.

Amongst the objects claiming notice, pointed out to sight-seers, besides the abbey, oratory, &c. are the bed of honor; a hawthorn, of strange taste in the selection of its place of growth; a large holly tree measuring fourteen feet in girth,* and a wonderful crab tree. The latter has received the name of "the eye of the needle." "The name is given to it," says Mr. Croker, "from a hole caused by the tree rising with a double trunk, and again uniting." To pass the body through the aperture insures to a gentleman long life; to ladies, should they be "in a certain way," safety. The idea seems connected with that doctrine of spiritual regeneration, once held in Pagan Ireland and Phœnicia, as still in India, and typified in the passage through the sacred "hole

*"Never" says Inglis, "did I see such Ash trees as are here,—never such magnificent hollies. A walk round this little paradise well repays one."

stone." Indeed the *practice* is not yet worn out in christianized Ireland, as may annually be seen at the "Patron" of Ardmore, Co. Waterford. The hawthorn is to be found in the abbey ruins, growing in the fracture of an old uninscribed tomb stone, covering it is said, the grave of one of the old friars. At the north west extremity of Innisfallen, looking towards Rabbit island, lies the *Bed of honor*, a proud testimonial to the virtue of "the sons of old Erin." It is a shady recess, seat-like, in the face of one of the rocks, here forming the shore, and overhanging the water. Some vilifier of the national fame it was, who would attribute its name and reputation to the visit of the Duke of Rutland, when, being Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, he visited this island, and sought to cool his throbbing temples after a night's debauch, in this well selected spot. Rejecting this as unworthy of notice, we would lean to the legend of our precursors, could we reconcile some discrepancies between them. Thus G. N. Smith, in his guide book, published in 1822, tells us, that the "Bed," obtained its name from the circumstance of a certain county of Limerick young lady, the heiress of £5000 a year, flying thither with a favoured lover, to escape the proposals of a baronet acceptable to her father. Here after spending a night, with honor untarnished, they were discovered by the lady's father, and her titled lover. Her accepted, thinking he was laying a snare for the rejected, offered to abandon his claim, if the latter, after what had passed, was then willing to accept of her. This the baronet rather unexpectedly, assented to, saying, he had too much confidence in his rival's honor to have doubted it for an instant. In Curry's guide book the story is preserved, but the time and character of the parties are quite changed; the lady and gentleman are converted into a hero and heroine of ancient romance, and the hated baronet into a

"neighbouring potentate," Croker, who has a legend about every thing, is nearly silent as to the bed of honor. On a ledge of this rock, Mr. Hallam, the author of the "Middle Ages," broke his leg in 1825.

After visiting Innisfallen, the next point of attraction is "O'Sullivan's cascade," situate at the foot of Tomies, on the opposite side of the lake; it is distant from the island about a mile and a half.

Tomies, or *Tuath-mish*, (*i. e.* the land of Mish,—an old Milesian heroine,) as already stated, forms the grand western boundary of the lower lake. It is a mountain of considerable elevation, and of an outline, at once bold without abruptness, and gracefully undulating, throwing up, at its highest points, several rounded peaks. Tomies and Glenah, properly speaking, form but one mountain. The line of separation, such as it is, is formed by the cascade, which descends through a deep hollow, far up the mountain's side. Viewed from the flat shore, at the eastern side of the lake, Tomies and Glenah, carry themselves with a nobler bearing; their fine swelling irregular outline forms a bold and majestic back ground to the great picture of this lake; whilst their shady hollows and stupendous precipices appear revealed, clothed in the clear and softened dimness with which this distance invests them. The base of these mountains, down to the water's edge, is richly wooded; the higher regions on the contrary, furrowed by the courses of descending streams, are covered with dark brown heath, or stand out in all the sterility of the naked rock. Where the waters of the cascade enter the lake, a rude quay has been formed for the convenience of landing, beyond which a pathway leads along the margin of a musical rivulet. As we advance, we are made aware that this is not the character of its whole course; the noise of waters is heard dinning in the wood: gradually its murmur becomes more distinct: but the cause is concealed

behind the thick umbrage of overhanging trees and trailing plants. As we proceed, a few paces bring us to the foot of the cascade within the farthest recess of the glen, Tork and Derricunihy waterfalls, beautiful as they are, must all, in our judgment, yield to the superior merits of this celebrated fall. Of course its force and effect varies with the season. During the winter rains, it rolls with impetuous velocity, flinging itself in wild force over the cliffs; but even in summer it continues an abundant flood, gushing out, in ample volume, from its mountain elevation, and leaping and dashing, from a height of upwards of eighty feet, over the broken rock, in three distinct stages, each following the other in quick succession. From the bottom of the glen it rushes, for a moment fretting and fuming, with the rage and excitement of a torrent; and then flows down, having spent its impatience amongst the rocks and smaller impediments, holding on its tranquil course, from pool to pool until it is absorbed in the wide waters of the lake without.

Beneath the shadow of a projecting rock is a recess fringed and overhung with shrubs. The place has been called O'Sullivan's grotto. Here on a rustic bench, and protected from the spray, this wild and picturesque scene may be enjoyed. In the noontide heath, its coolness is delightfully refreshing, and to those loving such melody; "the song of stream and headlong flood," heard here, poured forth in unceasing chaunt, makes it a spot peculiarly acceptable and delightful.

Again resuming our place:—"once more upon the waters," our boat stretches along, gently gliding amongst light sparkling waves, covering depths as profound, if the boatmen be believed, "as plummet ever sounded." Here, they say, in serene weather, a marvellous carbuncle, of value untold, may be seen illuming the abyss; but what is far more wonderful,

Croker has neither legend nor notice of it. Pearls are said to have been formerly found in this lake, as well as in the river Laune, prized too by the old Irish noblesse, which if fact, doubtless, originated the fable of the carbuncle.

PASSING Stag island, Burnt island, and Darby's garden, already mentioned, and rounding the Minister's back, so called, it is said, from a luckless clergyman, who fell from its steep crags, and broke his spine,—“he went up,” say the boatmen, “a parson, and came down a lord:” we pass Glenah point, and enter the bay of the latter name, of which the boatmen give notice, by awaking its fine echoes. *Glenah* signifies the glen of good fortune, and if the possession of scenery the most picturesque, luxuriant and romantic, always admired, and worthy of its repute, be evidence of its favoured condition, there are few spots more enviable, or deserving of that name. A highly competent judge has said of it, “that were Killarney deprived of all her other attractions, this alone would be sufficient to repay the curiosity of the stranger.” Before us opens up the passage into *Tork* lake, with a magnificent mountain back ground; the wooded islands of *Dinis* and *Brickeen*, and the peninsula of *Mucross* stretching along in front; and at either side we have in full sweep, the opposite bays of *Castle-lough* at the east side, and this of *Glenah* stretching out besides us, at the mountain's foot. The shores of the latter are clothed with a luxuriant growth of the finest forest trees, principally consisting of oak, ash, pine, hazle, alder and birch, intermixed of course, with those unfailing accompaniments of the Killarney scenery,—the arbutus and holly,—all beautifully blending their different shades of various verdure. Perhaps it may not be hazarding too much to say, that no other part of the lower lake possesses attractions superior to *Glenah*. On landing, a vegetable wonder is exhibited for the admiration of the sight

loving. This is a remarkable holly tree,—from whose stem an oak, an ash, a hazle, a birch, an arbutus, and a thorn, shoot out so curiously as to appear incorporated into one tree. Along the shore, walks have been cut, and every facility given the visitor, to avail of the various prospects afforded from this favoured spot. Nor whilst the gratification of the eye and the mind has been sedulously cared for, and all the means of most exquisite enjoyment increased and provided, have the capacity and yearnings for creature comforts, almost incident and native to the place, been overlooked or forgotten. Here, as at Innisfallen, a pretty thatched cottage, called the banquetting house, with a green well trimmed grass garden in front, has been erected by Lord Kenmare for the accommodation of strangers; it is placed in one of the forest glades beside the shore, in a situation of great beauty; and after a circumnavigation of the lake, is a resting place, where one may enjoy, with additional zest, the provender prepared for his refreshment and participation. A salmon, fresh from its native element, is one of those treats usually provided, here for the stranger. It is roasted on skewers of the arbutus wood, which is supposed to impart a flavour very highly relished; and touching on salmon, we may here observe that the several lakes in this vicinity abound in excellent fish, particularly Salmon, Carp, Tench, Trout, &c.; fortunately no pike has as yet found its destructive way into any. The salmon fishery of Glenah, which is tolerably productive, is rented from Lord Kenmare, its proprietor.

A cottage *orné*, not open to the public, and belonging to Lady Kenmare, stands at a short distance from "the hall of shells," just mentioned, both seen from the water, lend an air of cheerfulness and repose to the scenery, softening down its broad and impressive aspect, and admirably contrasting, in con-

junction with the sylvan masses which stretch along the shore at either side, with the sterner features of the bare mountain summits above them. At the foot all is soft, green and mellow, above we have the swelling mountain retaining all its primitive rudeness, clad in a deep mantle of purple heather, or bare and rigid, in a succession of crags. Its covers and solitary hollows abound in game, particularly grouse; and in their season, woodcock, partridge, widgeon, teal, duck, mallard, wild swan, &c. The *Keark-frihy*, or cock of the wood, a bird resembling in some respects the pheasant, and anciently so much prized, that Marshal Saxe sent for some to Ireland, to stock the plains of Chambord, was, but is now no longer, an inhabitant of these mountains, the race having been long extinct. In like manner, the wild boar and wolf, co-tenants of the same scenes, for countless preceding ages, have also, been extirpated. The wolf, (in Irish, *Mac Tire*, or son of the country.—*Madre Allaidh*, or wild hound, and *Cliabach*, from his large trunk,) was the latest to give way. The last killed in Ireland was slain in the neighbourhood of *Annascail*, near Dingle, in 1710; the place is still known by the name of the wolf's step. Amongst the many absurd gossipings about the Irish, current with English writers in the days of Elizabeth, &c. was one regarding the wolf, preserved by Camden. It represented, or properly speaking, misrepresented, the ancient Irish as holding that animal in honor, naming them, as godfathers for their children, and offering up their prayers for, and wishing them good luck; by which means, they believe, they would avoid harming them, and more repulsive nonsense of that kind.

“Voici ce qu'en dit l'auteur des memoires et observations, faites par un voyageur, sur ce qu'il a trouvé de plus curieux et de plus nouveau dans la grande Bretagne: “ils rendent une espee de culte a la lune

& aux Loups. Ils disent que Jesus Christ aimoit les loups, ce qui les oblige á prier dieu pour eux, et pour leur prospérité," (Mercure Historique & Politique. A la Hays, 1700.)

With the wolf, nearly at the same time, disappeared his ancient and most formidable enemy, the wolf dog, (Irish, *sagá cliua*.) a stalwart breed, of which old Campion speaks. "They are not," he says, "without wolves, and greyhounds to hunt them, bigger of bone and limme than a colt." This noble animal is described as similar in shape to a greyhound, larger than a mastiff, and gentle and tractable as a spaniel. The Marquis of Sligo is stated to be possessed of the only existing specimen of this breed. The red deer is now the only remaining animal of chase, associated with the elder hunting days of Ireland. It still abounds amongst the Killarney mountains, as among the highlands of Scotland, affording, a noble game for the stern energies of Irish, as well as Scottish deer stalkers. The latter have a strange idea of the great longevity of this animal. They say,

Thrice the age of a dog is that of a horse,
Thrice the age of a horse is that of a man ;
Thrice the age of a man is that of a deer,
Thrice the age of a deer is that of the eagle :
And thrice the age of the eagle is that of the oak tree.

More trustworthy accounts, however, reduce the greatest age of the Deer to less than twenty years.* An occasional hunt of one of those wild mountaineers, with horn and hound, is amongst those spirit stirring spectacles incident to Killarney, not witnessed, however, by all visitors. Like presentations of gold boxes, in ancient corporate towns, the stag hunt, here, is a testimony of esteem or respect offered, on the arrival

* Aristotle (Hist. Animal.) represents them as singularly long-lived, which he confirms by some curious anecdotes.

Its shores have been hollowed into "numerous tiny bays and coves, beautiful in form, and offering, to the eye of the painter, the most exquisite combinations of colour, arising from the infinite variety of ferns, lichens, and mosses that overspread its banks." (*Inglis.*)

The entrance from Glenah is by a narrow channel, the beauty of which was much admired by Sir Walter Scott, when, in 1825, with his family, and Miss Edgeworth, he visited those scenes. The whole passage is richly overhung with trees, and has a character of luxurious softness, in nothing partaking of the wild and more stern scenery of its neighbourhood.

The Dinis and Brickeen channel is seldom selected by the Boatmen for a passage between the two lakes; that between the latter island and Mucross is more frequently. *Dinis* island is the property of Herbert of Mucross. It receives its name from its vicinity,—*Dine-iske*, i. e. the beginning of the water,—as being placed at the open to the lake. It is almost entirely wooded; the arbutus as usual holding a prominent place amidst its varied shrubs. A cottage stands above its eastern shore, from which an admirable view of the lake and its shores is commanded. As at the cottage at Glenah, the visitor has here, also, free access; and dinner parties are regaled with a similar treat of salmon, roasted on arbutus skewers. Charming walks will conduct the stranger round the island, and afford frequent prospects of the most pleasing description.

Brickeen island, i. e. *Bric-in*, the place of small trout, lies between Dinis and Mucross, and is rather of less size than the former. This also is thickly planted. A road, carried through it, is connected with another, (running over the Mucross peninsula,) by a bridge of a single pointed arch, seventeen feet in height. The effect of the echo here, is particularly fine.



The First of the Month

The southern shore of the middle lake is formed by the base of Tork mountain. (*Torc*—a wild boar; a name, like that of Mucross, referring to the ancient abundance of wild swine in its neighbourhood.) Tork is a beautiful conical hill.—Parnassus like,—as somebody has said, standing out in isolated grandeur between Mangerton and Thomé mountains, from both of which it is separated by deep defiles: one forming the channel of the "Devil's stream," in its descent from the "Punch-bowl," of the same personage. The old road from Kenmare to Killarney, also, passes over this hollow. The other defile is traversed by the river flowing from the Upper lake, as well as by the beautiful new road. On every side the mountain rises up in the most abrupt, yet picturesque manner; its precipices at several points, rendering it nearly inaccessible. On all, it is laborious and difficult of ascent; yet it exhibits no very marked features of deep furrows, chasms, or broken masses. On the north west side alone, it is very visibly seamed by the channel of a small rivulet, which carries off the greatest part of its superabundant moisture, under the name of the *Lein*; and it would not surprize us if to this insignificant stream the lakes themselves were indebted for their general name of Lough-lein. The lower sides of the mountain are thickly wooded; in some places to a considerable height. At the mountain's foot, it is said, the waters of the lake are deepest; and here some of the boatmen are disposed to place that marvellous carbuncle to which we have assigned, at page 368, another locality. A narrow strip of ground occupies the space between the mountain's foot, and the water's edge, at the north side. Some parts of this tract are covered with trees down to the margin of the lake; but on the south east shore, a more cultivated and unincumbered sward of delicious verdure, stretches along. So happy a situation has been well selected

for the site of a *cottage ornée*,—the property of Mr. Herbert,—and in the view, "Tork Cottage," as it is called, forms a prominent and very pleasing object. It is surrounded by pleasure grounds, tastefully arranged and planted, and sheltered at the mountain's side by the neighbouring overhanging woods. The prospect enjoyed from the cottage is of the most pleasing description, extending across the middle lake, and commanding some of the finest portions of the rich and cultivated scenery in its vicinity. The place is not accessible to general visitors. Behind the cottage, at a short distance, the Devil's stream, in its descent from Mangerton to the lake, forms the highly interesting fall, known to all tourists, and their guides, by the name of *Tork cascade*. In the downward passage of this stream, from its elevated source near the mountain's brow; it is augmented by the junction of another brawling flood, from an opposite side of the same mountain; after which, pursuing its course through a deeply worn, rock-impeded channel over a projection of Tork, it is precipitated, in a foaming torrent, from a height of about seventy feet, within view of the cottage; thence it rushes, with headlong speed, between a chaos of rocks, through a deep but narrow glen, recently planted with a variety of pines; and after a brief, and apparently unwilling sojourn, peacefully mingles with the tranquil waters of the lake. At the foot of the Cascade, the botanist, until recently, might have seen that generally rather rare, and now from this locality, departed Irish plant, the Bristlefern, (*Tricometes Speciosum*.) By the permission of the Guide—altho' contrary to orders, the plant has been altogether taken away by successive visitors.

The high road to Kenmare, passes along the base of Tork, beneath the cascade, whose stream it crosses by a Gothic bridge; thence winding round the western side of the mountain, it enters the defile of the

Eagle's nest, affording the wayfarer, on this attractive route, views of many of the most interesting features of the scenery.

It would be useless, and indeed impossible, to enter into any detailed description of the eastern extremity of this lake, including the little bay of *Dundag*; or of the northern, or Mucross shore, which is of far greater extent and importance, but no where possessing any very prominent or distinctive features.

The Mucross coast presents an almost uninterrupted line of sylvan beauty, slightly varied by small shaded indentations, or tiny bays, fringed and crowned with foliage; the evergreen hues of the arbutus and holly every where intermixing with the various shades of noble forest trees. In coasting along, the attention is continually excited and charmed, as every succeeding recess with its little shrubby headlands, reveals itself to the view. The eye is particularly struck by the grotesqueness of the rocky limestone shores. Many of the crags are bold and striking objects; others are worn by the action of the waves, for ages, into strange forms, and in several places hollowed out into caverns. For each and all of which, the imaginative boatmen have taxed their powers of invention to find appropriate names. Nearly midway on this line, the many-coloured marble quarries, and the copper mines, now no longer worked, are pointed out. O'Donoghue, of course, has, as usual, appropriated to himself the lion's share of all the most remarkable rocks, setting them apart for purposes of hospitality. Thus, we have his wine and whiskey cellars, &c. And standing out a little in the lake, a solitary crag, called *Jackey buce i. e.* tawney Jackey, enjoys a sinecure as O'Donoghue's butler. Formerly it bore some remote resemblance to the human figure, with arms a-kimbo, of which, however, it was rather summarily divested, several years since. The perpetrators of this outrage were

a party of pot-valiant militia officers, then stationed at Killarney. Not being affected with any very sickly enthusiasm for the picturesque, or over-burthened with any particular refinement of taste, they, it seems, in a spirit of after-dinner adventure, sallied forth, and singled out the unfortunate butler to prove their skill, for a wager, in the, to them, peaceable art of sharp shooting. The consequence to the ill fated object of their attack was the terrible mutilation of all that helped it to its resemblance.

With the peninsula or demesne of Mucross itself we have at present no concern. The majority of visitors select the road way from Killarney in repairing to it; a few however, prefer landing, on approaching from the middle lake. The places of access are not numerous; the shore in general presenting a craggy front; but in a few instances, it slopes down, in green banks, to the water's edge, and offers the needed opportunity for landing.

This lake contrasts strongly with the lower one, in the almost total absence of islands, there being but two within its whole extent. The principal of these is called the Devil's island, and lies opposite the mouth of the Devil's stream, which descends, as already mentioned, from the Devil's Punch bowl;—rather an *infernal* grouping! The island is of small dimensions, lofty and difficult of access; its shores rocky and cavernous, are fringed with trees; but on the entire, it is not thickly wooded. It lies in towards the north east, or Mucross shore. The other is Goose island, which stands prominently within the little bay of Dundag.

AGHADOE, DUNLOE, THE REEKS, THE UPPER LAKE.

The visit to and examination of the lower and Tork lakes may be accomplished within the compass

last stands at the hill side, about 260 feet to the S. W. of the church, within a square *bawn*, or enclosure, fortified by a fosse and earthen ramparts. It is in a very dilapidated state, about thirty feet high, and its inner diameter twenty-one feet. The thickness of the wall, at the door, is seven feet. The interior consisted of two chambers,—the basement and one above it: of the latter, the corbels, which supported its timber joists, only remain. To the left of the door, (which faces the north,—towards the church,) is a flight of stone steps, formed in the thickness of the wall. The windows are three in the upper story, and one in the lower; they are oblong apertures on the outside, splayed, and arched within. A chimney, decidedly more modern than the structure itself, is in the N. W. side of the upper chamber. We can only discover the age of the erection of this structure by analogy. The old Saxon castles were generally round and built upon a tumular mound, as at Pontefract, in Yorkshire, &c. Many of the early Norman structures were of a similar form; such was Hook tower, county of Wexford, now converted into a light house, and Reginald's tower in the city of Waterford. Circular castles were also much in use here in the reign of John. (12th century.) Those of Nenagh, Rathurless, and Drombane, in the county Tipperary, Dundrum, (Co. Down,) and another between Gort and Kilmacduagh, (Co. Galway,) are round; so are those of Carrigavrick and Inchiquin, in the county of Cork, and Kilfinan in Limerick. Shannad, in the latter county, is a polygon without, circular within, and is based upon a tumulus. It is incorrectly said to have been built by an Earl of Desmond. Like the round fortalice at Aghadoe, it never possessed an arched apartment; and indeed, seems to have belonged to the same period,—probably the 12th century. Newtown castle, county of Clare, is another interesting variety of



this class. It is a round tower on a square base. The "*Chair*," was doubtless a place of defence connected with the Cathedral, and probably the residence of the Bishop.

The cathedral and round tower stand on, what may be called, the "table land" of the hill, and are surrounded by a thickly crowded burying ground. The former is a low oblong building, consisting of two distinct chapels of unequal antiquity, lying east and west of each other; that to the east is in the pointed style,—date 1158, and dedicated to the Holy Trinity; the other, or western chapel, is of an earlier period,—between the 6th and 12th centuries,—in the Romanesque style, and was under the patronage of St. Finian. These are separated by a solid wall through which had once been a communication, but closed up long before the destruction of the building. The whole church is about eighty feet in length, by twenty in breadth; the eastern, or more modern chapel was lit above its altar, by a double, but exceedingly narrow, acute or lancet window, splayed inwards. Another window in the south wall, five feet high, by three broad, assisted with its twilight, to illumine the gloom of this ancient chamber. It contains within it three plain modern tombs. The greater part of the wall of the western or Romanesque chapel has fallen. This structure was lit by two small round headed windows, one in the north wall, now closed up, the other in that part of the south wall yet standing. The ornamented door way is placed in the western or gable wall, and is now greatly injured. It is a semicircular arch, originally springing from two slightly projecting pilasters, and a like number of small round columns, each about three feet in height, surmounted by simple scalloped capitals. One of these—the southern column—has been destroyed, but its cap remains. The face of the arch or architrave, when perfect, was divided into compartments, dis-

played, the chevron, or zig-zag in low relief, with two alternate courses, ornamented with a series of beads, or bosses, in mezzo relievo. The parts between the pillars and jambs are wrought into fanciful fretwork, which, as well as the sculpture of the entire, is executed with great care and in very superior taste.

The Turaghan, or round tower, stands sixty feet from the N. W. angle of the church, and is called the "Pulpit," by the peasantry. All that now remains of this ancient structure is the basement reaching, from the sill of the door downward. The height is about fifteen feet. It measures in its outer circumference fifty-two feet, the diameter, within the walls, is six feet ten inches; the wall is four feet six inches thick, which measurement diminishes on the inside, above the level of the present floor, three inches. Its masonry is greatly superior to that of the church. The stones are large, regular, and well dressed. The greater part of the facing stone of the north side has been unfortunately taken away, for the erection of tombs in the adjacent burying ground. Within and without, the spoliator has been effectually at work aided by those worst of pests—the gold seekers; fellows whose unhallowed dreams are most fatal to our antiquities. This tower must have fallen previously to the last century; but no notice of it, in its erect state, has survived. It has not hitherto, we believe, been excavated or examined. The labour of doing so, we apprehend would be very considerable, as it is quite filled up, with the debris of the fallen part, but the effort, it is hoped, may yet be made.

Pelham, the *intending* historian of Kerry, furnished the late Gen. Vallancey with a drawing of a stone, inscribed with Ogham characters, which lay in the north-west corner of the church. It was about seven feet in length; but, he thinks, might once have been longer. Vallancey, who published this drawing, in the 6th

volume of his Collectanea, thought the inscription imperfect, and therefore took no trouble to explain it. The stone was subsequently removed; it is of the green mountain kind, and, now, lies in Lord Headley's park, at Aghadoe house. It is more than probable, that Vallancey was right, in regarding this as a fragment, as the appearance of the upper part of the inscribed angle strongly countenances that supposition. Since his time it has been further curtailed, as the letters *b. l. f.* as well as other nondescript scorings, which he has given, are now altogether gone. The inscription contains only six letters, all consonants, and duplicates of each other. The absence of vowels is remarkable. The characters read *g. g. f. f. s. s*; forming quite a sufficient stenographic riddle to those desirous of penetrating its mystery.

The name of Aghadoe, according to Vallancey, is referable to its ancient Druidic occupation, indicating that there, a sacred fire,—a fire of fires,—had burned and been worshiped; the words *agh* and *dogh*, both signifying *fire*. This connected with the remains of the *Tur-aghan*, (*i. e.* fire tower,) still standing here, illustrates the use of the tower in a sufficiently remarkable manner. It will not, in the least, invalidate its force to suggest that the name may, with equal probability, be formed of *Achadh-doe*—(*i. e.* the field of the fire,) such at least is its orthography in the annals of Innisfallen, and in other old writings it is called "*Acadh-deogh na greine*," the fire field of the sun. As was usual with the early Irish missionaries, its prior religious occupation for pagan rites induced them, when opportunity offered, to appropriate the site to Christian uses. Its history, however, previously to 1010, if ever recorded, is now unknown; and the subsequent notices supplied by the annals of the neighbouring abbey of Innisfallen are few and far between.

In that year, Maolseachlan, the son of Carroll, king of the Eoganacht of Locha-lein, and chief prophet of Ireland, died at Aichede.

1044. O'Cathal, the next in succession to the king of Locha-lein, is taken from Achiddeo and slain.

1158. The great church of Achadeo on the verge of Locha-lein, was finished by Auliffe, the son of Aongus O'Donoghue, and the lordship and immunity from tribute of Locha-lein confirmed on him and his posterity. The same Auliffe was soon after treacherously slain by Muircertagh Mc Toirdealbach O'Brien, on his becoming king of West Munster. His sons and people bore his corpse to Achadoe, and interred it honorably, after many masses and much psalmody, in the Church he had himself erected. It was in honor of the most holy Trinity that church was consecrated. This was the Gothic chapel already described. The style was then being introduced into Ireland.

1177. Cork was taken by Milo de Cogan and Fitzstephen, after which, both go on a pilgrimage to Achadoe, where they remain two days and nights and then return to Cork.

1231. Aodh, or Hugh M' Connor M'Auliffe mor O'Donoghue king of Loch-lein, dies and is buried in *his own tomb*, in the abbey of Achadeo. This passage in Italics Archdall omits, and substitutes, without the smallest authority, the words, "in his own old abbey." We have not now any remains of this building. It was probably, like many of the more ancient Irish monasteries, constructed of timber, in the manner of American Log-houses.

Dr. Lanigan was unable to determine whether the see of Aghadoe existed or not at this time, but thinks it probable that it rose from the monastery of Innisfallen. It comprized the southern part of Kerry, afterwards known by the name of Desmond; but does not occur in any old catalogue of Irish sees.

The *Laune*, from this point, pursues a smooth and rapid course to the seaward, of about ten miles in length, and might be rendered navigable to its exit, in the bay of Castlemain, at a small expense. This river was noted by Ptolemy, under the name of Iberus. The signification of its present name cannot be satisfactorily made out. Smith thought it may be the same as the word *Lan*—i. e. *full*—but the sound of both is very different. *Leamhan*, the tasteless or insipid water, would appear to us a more probable conjecture. This name appears the same as that of the *Leven*, which flows out of Loch Lomond in Scotland. The *Laune* is a river abounding in salmon and white trout. In it is, also, frequently found the pearl fish, some fine pearls from which have been repeatedly taken. A little below its issue from the lake, it is crossed by a bridge of several arches, leading to Beaufort and Dunloe, &c.

The tract of country lying along its banks, and at the mountain's foot, to some considerable distance, is still called "McCarthy mor's country," as containing the ancient residence of the chieftain of that name. The mensal demesne was, however, more extensive, extending southward over Iveragh; its western boundary being the ocean. The McCarthy mor was the representative of the ancient kings of Munster; (Ante Temp. Henry II.) and after that period, as the most powerful prince of Desmond, was possessed of a commanding influence in the affairs of that province, down to the end of the sixteenth century. The castle of *Palice*, otherwise *Caislean Va Cartha*, the residence of this chieftain and of several of his descendants, stood a naked ruin, on an eminence, a little to the north of the lake, and in view of *Laune* bridge; a few scattered trees point out its site; the green field in front is still called *Park an croh*, the Gallows-field, that being the place where M'Carthy executed his justice upon delin-

ments. It is related that whenever a child was born to the Mac Carthy mor, he sent a cradle round the inferior chieftains, and whoever kept it, enjoyed the benefit of fosterage with the prince. On one of these occasions he sent the cradle to O'Connell of Ballycarbery, but O'Connell beheaded the messenger, and sent his head back in the cradle to Mullis; M'Carthy, thereupon hung up the unhappy carrier of the cradle—O'Connell's gillie, on his walls in Park na croh! In 1837, the castle was destroyed, in the night time, by a road jobber, and its materials removed for the repair of the adjoining ghway, to the grief and indignation of the whole people of that district. A more modern residence of the same noble family called New Palace;—"a house and improvements of the late M'Carthy Mor," says the annals, in 1750, stood, or still stands, in the same neighbourhood. M'Carthy mor's family chapel of illalee, an oblong building of high antiquity, adjoins the high road at a short distance, but is considerably ruinous. It is about 60 feet in length by 25 in breadth. Its date is evidently anterior to the 13th century. The door-way, now greatly injured, possessed a plain round headed arch. In the south wall there still remains a cusped piscina. Tradition assigns the ruin of this chapel to the following circumstance. M'Carthy arriving on a certain Sunday, at the Chapel, found the service of the mass nearly concluded. Irritated beyond controul, he struck down the priest at the very altar. The latter, in a spirit not dissimilar, revenged the injury, by hurrying his excommunication alike at the chieftain and the place, and in less than three days after, the roof fell in, and the chapel evermore remained a ruin.

Referring back to page 224, for a rapid notice of the history of the M'Carthys, (*mor*.) We shall in addition to what has been there said, mention, that in 1510, Garret Earl of Kildare, Lord Chief Justice

of Ireland, with O'Donnell of Tirconnell and a large army, entered Desmond, (then confined to the southern half of Kerry.) and amongst other successess, took the *Castle of Pallis* and another on the river Maing. (Ann. *Four Masters*.) In 1565, Donald M'Carthy mor, for a moment laying aside his far more ancient and distinguished title, accepted from Queen Elizabeth that of Earl of *Clancare*, and Viscount *Valentia*; the former, properly called *Glencahir*, a place of very little note in the parish of Knockane, the latter an island on the western coast. With the new honor, however, he never felt comfortable, his haughty followers despised it, and him, for its acceptance; and he soon after renounced it, but it was only again to assume it, as occasion, far between, served. or made it expedient. In 1585, we find him attending as "the M'Carthy mor," in the Lord Deputy's Parliament; the first really national assembly with that name, that had yet been held in Ireland, as extending beyond the petty limits of the Pale.

The power and influence of M'Carthy mor may be estimated by the extent of his feudal sovereignty. Besides the payment of tributes and other exactions, at his summons, the O'Donoghues of Ross, and Glenfesk, Mac Donogh of Duhallow, O'Keif of Dromtariffe, Mac Awley of Clanawly, O'Callaghan of Clounmeene, O'Sullivan mor, O'Sullivan Bear, Mac Gillicuddy, and others, were bound to attend him in the field, and furnish sixty horse, and fifteen hundred infantry.

O'Sullivan mor, by his tenure, was obliged to aid Macarthy with all his strength, and to be Marshal of his army.

He was to pay for every arable ploughland, five Galloglasses or Kern, or six shillings and eight-pence, or a beef, for each, at the option of Macarthy.

Macarthy was to receive half a crown for every ship that came to fish or trade in O'Sullivan's harbours.

In the 3rd of James 1st.—23rd February,—the king granted to *Donell* or *Donogh M'Cartye*, natural son of the late Earl of Clancare, in the countie of Kerry and Desmond, the castle and seventeen carrucates of Castlelough, viz : Drowmnihumper, Trelaghbegg, Drom-Irrouricke, Gort-Inymybrier, Coolecloigher, Ballyrussina, &c. valued by the year, at £1 15s. 0d. and other carrucates, the estate of Donell, late Earl of Clancare, which reverted to the crown on failure of his issue male. Total rent £8 15s. 0d. To hold to him, for life, by the 20th part of a knight's fee, with remainder to Donell M'Carthy his reputed son, and his heirs male ; remainder to the heirs male of his own body ; remainder to the crown.—*Patents*, p. 82.

In the 10th James I. 5th February, this grant was repeated to the same Donell, to hold by the fourth part of a knight's fee.

16th April. 4th James I. The king issued his letter to *Elline Carty*, daughter and sole heiress of the last Earl of Clancare, granting without fine, part of the lands of the said Earl, not yet in charge, and not thirteen quarters of land in extent ; to hold for life, with remainder to *Teige M'Carthy*, her son and heir apparent, and his heirs male ; like remainder to her other three sons, Donell, Cormocke, and Fynine ; the reversion to remain in the crown. 1b. 113.

3rd September, 4th James I. A grant was made by the king to Sir Henry Brunker, Knt. president of Munster, of all and singular the seigniories, chief rents of silver, rents and customs of black cattle, swine, butter, oats, beer, meal, and honey, and all other services, customs, and commodities, which belonged to Donell Earl of Clancare, called M'Cartie mor, and escheated to the crown, in Kerry and Desmond county, by survey, at £6 by the year. To hold for ever, as of Dublin castle, in common soccage.

16th February, 5th James I. A further grant was

made by the King to Sir Henry Power, Knt. privy councillor, of all and singular the seigniories, chief rents, silver rents, customs of beeves, swine, butter, oats, beer, bran, and honey, and all other services, &c. which belonged to Donell, late Earl of Clancare, and were forfeited to the crown in Kerry and Desmond. Total rent £6 Irish. To hold for ever, as of the castle of Dublin, in common soccage, for a fine of £3 6s. 0d. under the commission for remedy of defective titles,—Patents, page 110.

Ilen married Florence, son of the M'Carthy *Reagh* of Carbery, who thereupon assumed the title of M'Carthy mor; and his claim was allowed by the consent of O'Neill, (Tyrone,) and the other Irish chieftains, whom he joined at the camp at Inniscarra, near Cork, in 1599.

In 1601, Florence was made prisoner in Cork, by the Lord President of Munster, (Carew,) who caused search to be made in the *Palluce*, his chief house in Desmond, to be possessed of papers and correspondence, to inculcate him. He was committed with the Sagan Earl, to the Tower of London, where he was detained forty years.*

His son came over to Ireland, in or about the year 1645, but was suspected by the confederated Catholics, (whom he joined,) of a leaning to the Parliamentary, or Republican party; nor was the suspicion very unreasonable, considering his family experience of the tender care of royalty, that he should now rather favour its opponents.

Smith, early in the last century, mentions, that the then descendant of the marriage of Florence and Ilen was a minor; but the male line has since become extinct.

* Amongst the names of Prisoners committed to the Tower, from 1575 to the present time, occurs, at 1587, that of Florence M'Carthy, whereas the committal here mentioned, as of 1601, does not appear on the same document;—but the returns are not very perfect.

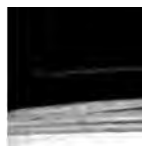
At one mile to the west of the lake stands the castle of *Dunloe*, (*i. e.* the fort of day,) the seat of Daniel Mahony, Esq. It occupies a favourable site at the south side of the *Laune*, on an eminence above the river *Lee*, the stream which issues from the *Gap* of *Dunloe*, and seems to have been originally constructed for the double purpose of commanding the passage across either river, and the pass from the mountains through the great defile of which it must have formed the key. The situation was well chosen, and equally adapted for offence or defence. The castle of *Dun-loith*, according to the *Innisfallen annals*, was built by Mac Thomas, about the year 1213.* Tradition however attributes its erection to O'Sullivan mor. In the wars of Desmond and of the Commonwealth, it was the frequent object of assault; but in the latter period it was successfully attacked and taken by the victorious forces of Ludlow, one of Cromwell's generals. The Keep, a slender square tower, is all that remains of the original structure. The late Major Mahony, had it repaired, and rendered habitable, not however without considerable injury to its appropriate character of an ancient military structure. Its dimensions are contracted and narrow, each floor forming but one chamber of very moderate proportions. It is so deeply buried in woods, that the fine views, which the windows would command, are in a great measure excluded; but the prospect from the battlements amply compensates this loss. Its extent is considerable, embracing a very large portion of the lower lake at its foot. In front, the river winds gracefully, through a rich and fertile valley; whilst

* This Mac Thomas, or Fitz Thomas, was probably John of Callan, (the son of Thomas, ancestor of the Fitzgeralds, Earls of Desmond,) so called from the battle fought by him at Callan, in Kerry, in 1261, where he was defeated and slain by the Mac Carthy mor, and the power of the Fitzgeralds crushed for nearly a century after.

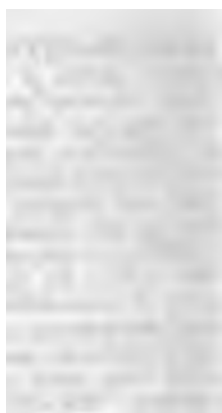


Engraved from a drawing by J. H. P.

The Cape of Good Hope



100



—According to the first power, the inscription would read

"*A c u e s a c u s,*"

which formed into words, may probably mean,—
 "His foot was as that of a hound."—But giving the *queirt* the force of *ar*, it would in that case read "*Ares Arus*," i. e. the grave, or resting place of Arus. The inscription on the first transverse stone above the breach, contains the following twenty letters,—

"*d o g o m a a r i m o e o i t o i c a c u i.*"

which the Rev. Mr. Horgan, with every appearance of being right, combines into the following words :

deg omaar i moeoll o ieani,

i. e. Omar of Hy-Maghgoil died of grief.

Another of these transverse stones possesses a double inscription, one on each of its angles. The first consisting of nine letters, the other of twenty-five. The fifth inscription contains twenty-one letters.

Altogether this is one of the most instructive and interesting discoveries in this department of Irish antiquities ever made. Of the antiquity of the inscription, there can be no doubt ; as the period, when these caves were in use, is one confessedly very remote, as testified by the Pelasgic features of their walls, the general character of the chambers, and the discovery of inscriptions in the Ogham characters on stones, forming the materials of which they were built. These facts, taken together, carry us back to extremely remote times,—times which, many have unfairly contended, were marked by the illiterate barbarity of the natives of this island, and the circumstance, independent of the form and number of these primitive letters, gives an importance to researches in this too long neglected department of Archæology which hitherto it was far from possessing.

stand them, being perfect copies, a knowledge of the language in which they are inscribed, and a moderate degree of judgment in the combination of the letters into words. In truth, in the work in hand, we have attempted to decypher more than one; how successfully, remains yet to be seen. Ample evidence of the unskilfulness and want of care which has hitherto prevailed, in these decypherings, is offered in the case of the celebrated Callan inscription, in the county of Clare. The copy given by O'Flanagan, and published by the R. I. Academy, is erroneous in no less than five letters; yet it has, up to the present day, been adopted, without question or hesitation, by the many very skilful, learned, and ingenious scholars, who ventured to unravel and explain its meaning. It is only by the active zeal and exertions of Messrs. Horgan and Abell, that we have at length obtained correct and satisfactory copies. These gentlemen, at much inconvenience and labour, visited the monument on the first of June, 1839, and took accurate tracings on large paper, from off the stone, which they have now in Cork. Words, hitherto a puzzle and a cause of suspicion, disappear from these copies. The true reading of the inscription is

Fen li ta sca Conaf colgac cos obada.

Beneath this stone is interred Conaf the warlike, and quick footed. Compare this with O'Flanagan's copy. "*Fa* (six scores follow, these are not an Ogham letter,) *lita f* (six further scores,) *cosas colgac cos obmda*;" need we wonder at Vallancey's asserting their illegibility. But as is in this case, so in others, great ignorance and still greater apathy have, hitherto, impeded discovery, and prevented a proper understanding of the claims of these extraordinary literary remains upon our curiosity. Mr. Moore's reasoning and statements, in the first volume of his history of Ireland, may bear us out as to the first allegation. The quiescence of our public literary institutions, some of them



in the south, alone, t
and consequently ou
vation and researche
ved in the cases of dis
and Knockmany, (Ty
may be in this, it is
ed, on a short and
abundant harvest. 7
fore named, have, at
sure, examined and
a large number of in
ing to the view, at
the county of Kerry,
three; and Waterford
labourers have helped
ceedings, and throug
a degree of attentio
given to it. One
respect, has been the
sideration given to it
recently published,
"Rambles in the Sou
is hoped, will be of u
show, as it is expecte
Irish did not without
a mark of authenticity
a portion of our histor
fabulous, and induce

have no doubt it will. Then again, we will have further increased the faith that ought to be given to our early and too much despised annals, and rejoice in bearing out a favourite opinion of Vallancey—"that the ancient Irish had a secret or mysterious character, as the word *Ogham* implies, and that this character was originally in form of a *dart*, like those of Persepolis and Babylon." This he was satisfied of by fragments of Irish MSS. still existing, and argues that the darts, "for more expedition, in writing were at length reduced to straight strokes, as we now in general find them." Such we avow, is also, our opinion; and every succeeding discovery, only improves and strengthens it.

The localities and objects in, and on which Ogham has been found, have all a *Pagan* aspect; these are Cemeteries of unmistakable character, including the burial places of *unbaptized* children; the antriles or crypts of ancient Rathes, which appear to be extremely productive of these inscriptions, and the old obeliscal pillars called Dallans.—The inscribers do not seem to have desired publicity, as in the case of Rathes, the characters were put on stones whose position precluded the chance of their being accessible to a reader; and several inscriptions have been found on Dallans, placed on that part of the stone, which of necessity, had to be sunk in the earth. As far as discovery has yet gone, the objects of these ancient writings seems to have been principally of a funereal character—even of those which have been found in Rathes, and this suggests a use of the antriles not before conjectured.

At what remote period this change took place, we are of course, unable to determine. Forchern, an old grammarian, relates that the character was invented by *Phenius far-said*, (*i. e.* the learned man,) and that *Ogma*, who was the same as *Som*, explained it,—we should rather say, altered it in form, and

reduced it to its present scale. This was after the Scotie colonization of Ireland from Spain. We will admit that the form was not an improvement on the Babylonian original;—that it was, on the contrary, a corruption, and argues a retrogression in civilization on the part of the people who adopted it. But should we wonder at this? The Scots, when they settled down in Ireland, were a nation who had long wandered in lands distant from their original country. They had become almost nomadic in habits, and war, in a great measure, their occupation. "Seven years fighting," says Jeremy Taylor, "sets a whole kingdom back in learning and virtue, to which they were creeping, it may be, whole ages." How must it have been then with our *Cuthites*? They had been fighting and removing for generations, and our only wonder should be, that by the time they had become a settled people, they had retained any knowledge or recollection of any kind of art or letters. That they did so, must be attributable to the Druidic order of priesthood which accompanied them, and who, like the Phœnicians,* with whom they claimed kindred, used these letters as secret characters. Their books were of *wood*. It is not wonderful that these are lost. Their inscriptions on the solid stone are nearly all that we are likely to become acquainted with. Those hitherto discovered appear to be monumental records of the dead. Such, from the translations here given, are these two, and perhaps all the others, at Dunloe. The cave at that place indeed appears to have been a family sepulchre. Another stone lying at *Trabeg*, or the Short strand, two miles to the east of Dingle, and of whose inscription we gave a translation to Lady Chatterton, which she has published, is also, clearly of this class.—The Epitaph on that stone reads

* Eusebius Præp. Evang. Lib. IX

Brutus mac a Ri calu o co.

i. e. Brutus, the King's son, was lost in the sea.

To the eye of the unlearned, these inscriptions are sometimes productive of rather odd associations. A critic, in No. 601 of the *Athenæum*, could not glance at the specimens given in the first volume of Lady Chatterton's "Rambles," without being excited by "most provoking recollections of a London milk-score." Not very pleasant reminiscences doubtless, to a mind but too often disturbed by their obtrusion. Joseph Hume would, in like manner, feel some misgivings of national losses, at the sight, reminding him of old Exchequer tallies,—a branch of the milk-score family,—memorials of the burning of one house of Parliament, and the expensive erection of another. The association historical would carry us back to the troubled days of Charles "the Martyr," when that monarch actually used the Ogham as a cypher in his secret correspondence.

In Sir Wm. Betham's "*Etruria Celtica*," (Vol. 2.) a drawing is given of a ancient Etruscan mirror, (No. iii.) on which appear the figures of Hercules and Minerva, the latter holding in her hand the mystical rod, or wand of power, on the extremity of which, is an actual Ogham sentence, which reads: *a . h . a . m . a . b . e . h*. The connection of the figures of Minerva and Hercules with this inscription is not the least remarkable feature of this singular, and to us, most interesting mirror, remembering that the Gauls had their *Hercules Ogmius*, and that Minerva, according to Euphorion, in Stephanus Byzantinus, was also called *Ogham*! If we could rely on the accuracy of the copy given, it is not difficult to conceive what a variety of curious speculations this mirror may give rise to; how illustrative it might become of the progress of letters, from the East, to our own western lerne. The connection between Phœnicia and the

ancient Etruria, is a fact admitted on all hands; the further connection of the latter country with Ireland, which Sir Wm. Betham has endeavoured to prove by its language, would appear to receive corroboration from this inscription—strangely enough, overlooked by that erudite writer. Certainly the subject is worthy of further investigation.

CUMMEEN THOMEEN, OR GAP OF DUNLOE.

The extraordinary appearance of the pass, which we now enter, would almost seem to justify the popular tradition, that the gap was produced by the blow of a gigantic sword, which separated the mountain in twain. Were it placed in a country subject to such convulsions, its production by the operation of an earthquake, would be an occurrence perfectly probable.

It is, after all, a very natural, very gloomy, and very lonely ravine, running between the Reeks at one side, and the Purple mountain, a huge limb of Tomies on the other, and is, beyond all comparison, the finest thing of the kind in Ireland;—the *Scalp* in Wicklow, and *Kaim-an-eigh*, itself, all yielding to the magnitude, sternness, and wildness of this magnificent defile. The mountainous projections at either side of the entrance are called the Bull and Holly mountains. A road, or, more properly speaking, a rough bridle track is carried through it, sometimes along the edges of precipices; and, as it approaches to the upper lake of Killarney, winning its laborious way up the mountain steep; its whole length being somewhat about three miles. Beside this highway, and often crossing it in its winding course, runs a wild, dark, murmuring stream, called the *Loe*, which in its brief career through the glen, expands itself, at several points, into small

lakes of various and unequal magnitude, each having its own proper name, but in the aggregate, called the *Cummeen Thomern* lakes. When clear of these tranquil pausings, the river is rather of a noisy character; its way lies amongst rocks, and its course is sufficiently obstructed and difficult to render its progress highly interesting to the view. The road which has been constructed on the frequent edges of precipices, in two several instances, crosses this stream by means of bridges; one of these with a single broad arch, spans the rivulet, where it connects two of the smaller tarns, and stands at the head of a beautiful cascade, or more strictly speaking, a rushing rapid, broken and chafed by the rapidity of its fall. The face of the mountains, at either side, is excessively steep and abrupt, generally formed of craggy cliffs and projecting masses of rock, lying about in wild confusion, and sometimes seeming to impond fearfully above the rude roadway. In the interstices, a few solitary trees and shrubs shoot out in fantastic shapes, which, with the mantling ivy and long heather, help out the picturesque of the scenery. In several places immense fragments of rock lie at the road side, formerly loosened and hurled down from acclivities above. Time was when the whole pass was nearly rendered inaccessible by the frequency and magnitude of these masses, but the road maker,—a rough and uncultivated disciple of M'Adam,—has nevertheless triumphed, and at least in the bottom of the defile, holds his rude reign, without much trespass or encroachment from the occasionally moving bodies overhead. Some years since, one of those enthusiasts, who from time to time, have, under temporary excitement, played the Anchorite about Killarney, excavated under one of those pieces of rock, now lying at the road side, and formed to himself a hermitage; but this kind of life did not long agree with his humour, and after a brief space he disappeared. The crag has since

the road, which has been carried over it, divides, one branch striking down into the valley of Coom-duv, and the other winding to the left, towards the Upper Lake, now suddenly seen, lying deeply imbedded far below, reposing beneath the shadow of its enclosing mountains. The effect of such a transition, apart from its magnificence, after quitting a scene so wild and savage,—the unexpectedness with which it bursts upon the view, bringing such a change into the scenery,—is eminently calculated to fill the mind of the beholder with surprise and delight. The spirit for an instant stands entranced in admiration of a sight so gratifying, but even without a contrast so strong and sudden, how surprising is the prospect before us! At our right lies the deep broad and desolate glen of Coom-duv, or the dark valley; as already mentioned, an amphitheatre buried at the base, and hemmed in by vast masses of the mountain, whose rugged sides are marked by the courses of descending streams. At the western extremity of the valley gloomily repose, amidst silence and shadows, two dark still lakes, one of them called *Loch an bric dearg*, "the lake of the Charr, or red trout." Other lesser lakes or pools dot the surface of the moor, and their waters, uniting in their progress, form at the south, opposite to the termination of the gap, a waterfall of considerable height, abundantly supplied in every season, and therefore always an object of interest. The noise of its waters, hastening to join those of the Upper lake, seems but to deepen the else all prevailing silence. But a short career is given to the now hurrying rivulet, for a little further on, its course terminates at *Carrigallna*, i. e. the rock of the pool. Than the glen of Coom-duv, nothing can well be more solitary. It is a valley as secluded as the heart of the sternest recluse could desire, "where ever-musing melancholy reigns." It has a character of sublime loneliness

received the appropriate name of "the Madman's rock." The lakes are five in number, named successively, *Clash duv*, (dark stream;) *Cousane*; *Esk na fionchin*, i. e. the ash fringed water; *Kaim a trahir*, and *Dhu-looh*. *Kaim a trahir*, is the largest of the five. It is overhung on the east by Knuck an tarrav, a vast precipitous cliff, down whose almost perpendicular side, an infuriated bull, once fell, to rise no more, and hence, it is said, its name originated. This place is remarkable for a fine echo, which one of the guides is always willing to awaken, with the aid of a blunderbuss, or some such small piece of artillery. Beyond this, the pass gradually narrows, just merely leaving room for the road, and its accompanying stream. At one point, the fallen masses of rock, lie strewn in wild confusion, in some places obstructing the channel of the river. Here one enormous fragment, thirty feet in length, reclines against another, and is so remarkable, as scarcely to be passed without notice; to this, the peasantry have given the fanciful name of "the pike." Not far distant to the south, we approach *Dhu-loch*, or the black lake. This is a small and singularly gloomy sheet of water, overshadowed by surrounding precipices, and buried so deeply, and so entirely sheltered from the winds, that its torpid and sullen surface is seldom disturbed by a ripple; its dark and motionless water, is seemingly spell bound. Where the river issues, from it, in its downward course, is concealed; but its murmur is heard as the ground is passed, where the outlet should have been expected. It soon however appears at a short distance below, struggling again into light, amongst rocks which would vainly oppose its egress. Here, we have also another excellent echo, which gives out distinctly the words "very well." This passed, the mountain barriers recede, and the defile becomes gradually more open, until reaching an elevated limb of the purple mountain,

the road, which has been carried over it, divides, one branch striking down into the valley of Coom-duv, and the other winding to the left, towards the Upper Lake, now suddenly seen, lying deeply imbedded far below, reposing beneath the shadow of its enclosing mountains. The effect of such a transition, apart from its magnificence, after quitting a scene so wild and savage,—the unexpectedness with which it bursts upon the view, bringing such a change into the scenery,—is eminently calculated to fill the mind of the beholder with surprise and delight. The spirit for an instant stands entranced in admiration of a sight so gratifying, but even without a contrast so strong and sudden, how surprising is the prospect before us! At our right lies the deep broad and desolate glen of Coom-duv, or the dark valley; as already mentioned, an amphitheatre buried at the base, and hemmed in by vast masses of the mountain, whose rugged sides are marked by the courses of descending streams. At the western extremity of the valley gloomily repose, amidst silence and shadows, two dark still lakes, one of them called *Loch an bric dearg*, "the lake of the Charr, or red trout." Other lesser lakes or pools dot the surface of the moor, and their waters, uniting in their progress, form at the south, opposite to the termination of the gap, a waterfall of considerable height, abundantly supplied in every season, and therefore always an object of interest. The noise of its waters, hastening to join those of the Upper lake, seems but to deepen the else all prevailing silence. But a short career is given to the now hurrying rivulet, for a little further on, its course terminates at *Carrigaline*, i. e. the rock of the pool. Than the glen of Coom-duv, nothing can well be more solitary. It is a valley as secluded as the heart of the sternest recluse could desire, "where ever-musing melancholy reigns." It has a character of sublime loneliness



in 1834,") did not deem it worthy of its reputation. It is merely, he says, "a deep valley, but the rocks which flank the valley, are neither very lofty nor very remarkable in their form, and although therefore the Gap presents many features of the picturesque, its approaches to sublimity are very distant. I was more struck with the view, after passing the Gap, up what is called the dark valley;—a wide and desolate hollow, surmounted by the finest peaks of this mountain range."

Our wanderings have now fairly brought us within the limits of the *Reeks*, the loftiest of all our Irish mountains. When Smith wrote, that author, in accordance with the received opinion of his time, gave the honor of greater altitude to Mangerton; more correct calculation has given *Carran-tuel*, the highest point of the Reeks, an elevation of 800 feet above that mountain, and an entire height, according to a survey by either Nimmo, or Griffiths, of 3410 feet. The Irish name is *Cruacha dhu Mc Gillicuddy*, the black reeks of Mc Gillicuddy. The latter portion of the name is derived from an ancient sept of the O'Sullivan, distinguished by the adoption of a patronymic, signifying the son of the follower, or servant of *Cuddy* or *Coda*.^{*} The M'Gillicuddy's forfeited their estates three times successively. In 1604,—the second of James I. a grant was made to Sir William Taaffe, Knt. of the castle and town of Bodwismene, in Kerry and Desmond counties, containing five small carrucates, as also sixteen other carrucates, in or near the same; parcel of the estate of Donogh M'Dermot O'Sullivan, otherwise

^{*} "*Gille*, or *Gilda*, signifies an armour bearer, but it originally implied an armed soldier, and was the name of a particular order of military, in the ancient Persian, Chaldean, and Phenician armies." Vallancey in *Archæologia*, vol. 7, page 284.

ted, "the inverted sickle," forms the highest,—the culminating point; and until the adventurous attempt of Mr. Weld, the daring exploit of ascending it, had never before been attempted by a stranger. Its sides are almost entirely precipitous; the face of the rocks being generally quite perpendicular, overlooking fearful chasms, and presenting track-ways and passages full of difficulty, and to be only encountered by sound lungs, cool heads, and minds of strong resolution. To seek to attain the summit, without the direction of an active and experienced guide, would be almost madness; as both the ascent and descent are nearly equally dangerous, although not alike laborious, and to accomplish the whole will require several hours of great exertion. Three routes are offered to the tourist; one from Benson's point on the shore of the upper lake; another, the least known, but nevertheless the best point of ascent, is at the north side of the Reeks, about three miles west of Dunloe, where proceeding above *Lough-achocca*, the feat may be accomplished in about *four* hours! Furthermore, it is one of very frequent occurrence. The third, and indeed the one generally selected, is at the entrance of the Gap. Guides are easily obtained from the latter approach, at a small hamlet in the vicinity of Dunloe.

Proceeding against the downward course of the *Giddagh* rivulet, the Hag's glen is reached. There we have at our left, the precipices of the Reeks, and in the opposite direction, the elevation of *Knuck a Brianeen*. The glen is sacred to the memory of a legendary enchantress. The tradition to which it lends a local habitation and a name, may with little difficulty, be obtained from the guide, if he be communicative, as guides generally are. The Hag's rock, and the Hag's lough, each accompanied by its own legend, are successively pointed out, and passed. In the lough,—a mere dark tarn, is a lone islet of

presents a smooth area, nearly thirty feet in diameter, and commands, as may be expected, an uninterrupted view of immense extent, stretching beyond the Shannon, on the north, to the seaward of Cape Clear, on the south; and embracing the several bays of Tralce, Castlemain, Dingle, Kenmare and Bantry on the north west, and south.

The descent should be into the valley of *Coomdav*; through which a rugged path leads to the Upper lake, where prudent tourists are wont to order that boats should be in readiness for their conveyance back to Killarney.

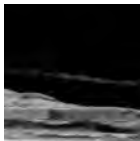
UPPER LAKE.

"To my mind" says Inglis, "the Upper Lake is the most attractive, the mountains are nearest to it; it has not one tame feature, and it is more studded with islands than either of the other lakes. I landed upon several of them, and was delighted with the luxuriant vegetation, and above all with the arbutus, which is here a great tree, and whose fresh tints contrast so well with the grey rocks, among which it grows."

This lake lies so deeply imbedded between, and surrounded by mountains, that at whichever side the visiter enters upon it, once fairly embarked upon its waters, and looking back, the illusion of its being altogether land-locked and enclosed, without any open, or mode of egress, seems nearly complete. The mountain ridge bounding it on the south, is that of *Derricunihy*, (*i. e.* the oak wood of rabbits,) at whose base lies, the valley of *Crowmaglouna*, (*i. e.* the bend of the glen,) through which winds the Galway river. On the north side extends the *Long-range*, a lesser elevation of the Glenah mountain; and to the west stand out, in gigantic elevation, the lordly Reeks, with their many peaks. At various

pressive aspect : but yet one of strange and admirable beauty. Rock and mountain stand out with bold and startling prominence, whilst the trees and shrubs add a softened charm and grace to the scenery which else would be too stern. Solitude, stillness the most profound and deep, rest upon the face of all nature, filling and overpowering the mind with a sense of its entire seclusion and loneliness. From the wooded heights of *Croumagloun*, one of the most effective views is obtainable ; but the ascent is difficult and toilsome. Here is a wide and wildly magnificent prospect of accumulated mountains, and a wilderness of rocky and precipitous masses, far spread and extending at either side, separated by glens and ravines, deep and wooded, each pouring down its own sonorous stream and tributary flood to swell the waters of the now shining and tranquil lake. A large portion of the base of the mountain is girt with a forest of various trees, softening the general harshness and severity of tone, by the richness of the spreading foliage ; whilst the upper ground presents a mixture of hues, derived from its covering of coarse grass, purple heather, or surface of sheer rock and precipice, bearing upon it untouched and unmitigated, all the rough original impress of nature. The lake, with its winding shores, the islands and mountains, are here seen in their fullest extent, and happiest arrangements. *Arbutus* and *Rosiburkie* islands are striking objects in this vast picture, standing out in modest prominence amongst its more giant features ; whilst the back ground is occupied by the great mountain amphitheatre, over which the *Reekach* heaves up its many crests, slightly veiled in the mists of its distance. The glen of *Derricunnihy* forms the nobly wooded foreground at our left.

The broad bosom of the lake is agreeably diversified by numerous fairy islets. Twelve of these, at least, are scattered over its surface, several of them



waving with wood. The principal group lies west of the great outlet of the lake at Coleman's eye; some of them are naked crags, and others the reverse. Intermixed amongst the many beautiful shrubs and trees which decorate them, the arbutus, hazel, holly and mountain ash, are in prominent luxuriance. Arbutus, the Eagle's, M'Carthy's, and Ronayne's islands are the principal. The first named—Arbutus—is rather pyramidal in its form, and is abundantly clothed with the shrub, or rather tree, from which it derives its name. Ronayne's island occupies the centre of a small cluster of five, lying in towards the western, or Carrigaline shore. This, also, is finely wooded: its shores, generally precipitous, in one or two places slope down to the water, and its surface is covered with the richest verdure. A small and simple, but very comfortable, although secluded cottage, occupies the site of an old edifice of the same description, once tenanted, according to Mr. Weld, by an enthusiastic Englishman, whose name the island now bears. This gentleman, relates our author, liking the situation, and yielding to an eremitical fit, assumed the recluse, and choosing the island for his future residence, passed there a very considerable portion of his existence. Of his former life nothing was ever known, for he, like his brother Anchorite of Mucross, kept his own secret, very illnaturally never troubling himself to relieve the eager curiosity of the district upon the subject. Now all this, if we are to credit Mr. Croston Croker, is nothing more than a sheer romantic fiction; a very baseless vision of either Mr. Weld's own brain, or some mendacious informant. According to Mr. Croker, the would be solitary, was a passably jovial, sociable fellow—Phil. Ronayne by name, a Cork man by birth, a sportsman by vocation, and as such only an occasional visitor of the island, whereon

stood his temporary dwelling.* From the cottage several gravelled walks, laid out in excellent taste, wind through the wood, or rather groves, and present some excellent views of the lake. A path leads to the summit of a rock thickly fringed with trees, where the prospect displays the whole scenery with all its magnificent accessories of woods, rocks, and ravines under a new and highly pleasing aspect. The mountains appear to ascend on every side, as if they would pierce the clouds; and form the barriers of a vast amphitheatre, of which the spreading waters of the lake compose the sparkling arena; its numerous shrubby islands and indented shores, giving additional beauty and an interest perfectly romantic to the noble panorama.

Oak island, or Rosburkie, is only an island at certain seasons;—during the summer it is peninsular. It is only in winter, when the waters of the lake are swollen, that it can claim its name as of right. It is covered with wood, and enjoys the advantage of some excellent prospects.

By those reaching this lake through the passage of the Gap. Brandon cottage, and its improvements at Gherameen, will be visited as a matter of course. The situation is finely chosen, and the view from the water is impressive and striking to a degree. The grounds occupy the gorge of the rugged valley, in front of *Coomduv*, where it opens towards the lake. The sides and back ground consist of steep and towering mountains, above which the many peaked Reeks sweep away in magnificent altitude, distinct in all their primitive ruggedness. The bases

* He was the proprietor of Ronayne's Court, near Passage West, the head of his race, or "Chief of his nation," and maternal ancestor of Sarsfield of Duncloyne, as also great uncle to the late Rev. Dr. Collins, of Tourteen Lodge, near Cork;—His Treatise on Algebra was much esteemed.—(*See Smith's Cork.*)

prospect is of the most magnificent description, commanding the whole lake to the east, and the dark valley of Coomduff, with its overshadowing Reeks, on the west. Of the tower itself, with its majestic back ground of mountains, the view from the eastern shore of the lake is very effective. It relieves the mind, by offering to it, in the midst of an overpowering solitude and desolation, something that speaks of man and his presence, by his works. There is something of society and companionship in its appearance, lonely and silent as it looks. Prince Puckler Moskua, as if writing from a somewhat failing memory, speaks of having met his boat at Brandon castle, "a ruin;" he says, "rendered habitable, with a high tower, and neglected pleasure grounds." Our traveller should have remembered, that one note on the spot is worth a cartload of recollections.

Brandon cottage and tower are the points of principal attraction on the western shore of the lake; *Croumagloun*, and the fall at Derricunnihiy are those opposed to them on the eastern shore. *Croumigloun*, that is, the curve or bend of the glen, lies as already stated at foot of the Derricunnihiy mountain. It is a valley of the most beautiful character, and by many competent judges prized as amongst the most attractive localities in or about Killarney. Its sides are finely covered with stately timber, particularly oaks. The river Galway rolls, a considerable stream, through the centre, which rushing down a steep and rock-impered channel, forms a variety of pretty falls, and makes the woods and caverns vocal. A passage or walk leads through thickets of holly and other evergreens to where, until 1840, stood Hyde's cottage, so called, from a reverend gentleman of that name, late Rector of Killarney, its former occupant. It is now in the hands of Lord Kenmare. Its gardens and flower knots have dis-

road, a police barrack has been erected. There is an apparent incongruity in the presence of a work-a-day constabulary station, in connection with such scenery as that of the Upper lake; but in truth, laying aside the difference of association, the building, in a pictorial view, is rather a pleasing accessory. It consists of a square central building, flanked at two opposite angles with circular turrets, which enable it, in some respects, to harmonize with the scene. To the west, still higher up the mountain, the old road to Kenmare, now entirely forsaken and neglected, crosses the Galway river. At the western side of the ford, stands an isolated rock, never the object of much notice; yet this unattractive stone is a monument of exceeding antiquity and great rarity—one of the primitive *Logans*, or pagan rocking stones. It is five feet in height, eight feet in length, and six feet in breadth; and on being set in motion by us on the occasion of our visit and examination, we reckoned forty oscillations following the first and only impulse given. The selection of the neighbourhood of the stream, for this stone, probably rendered it sacred to the river deity. At the eastern extremity of the lake, is a locality to which the boatmen have given the very unromantic name of "Newfoundland."—How unlike to the characteristic denominations always given by the older Irish, in their own expressive language! This Newfoundland is a lovely creek or inlet from the lake, stretching to the north-east between Derricunihy and Tork mountains, and displaying scenery of a singularly charming description. The entrance is between two crags of considerable elevation, whose close neighbourhood, leaves but narrow space for the issue of the stream. Inside these, the waters expand into a smooth and capacious basin. Behind the whole is a deep glen, and a lofty back ground of accumulated rocks and mountains. The shores are

ance of a picturesque turret, of antique Norman form, attached to an embattled structure, which forms a lodge for a wood ranger; all the accessories of trees, water, valley, crag and mountain, are here, in admirable perfection, uniting to render this spot and structure a charming picture.

But we must desist from further pursuing a land excursion, which would divert us from the purpose we have in hand, the examination of the scenery in our homeward voyage to Killarney, after a day, not unoccupied.

The lake discharges its superabundant waters through the pass, opening downwards at Coleman's eye, in a strong stream which winding round the Eagle's nest, meets the Mucross lake, under Glenagh. At the issue of this river it scarcely exceeds thirty feet in breadth. The narrow passage has received its name from a legendary personage, named Coleman, concerning whom the tradition is almost worn out. He, for some reason, or purpose now forgotten, leaped across the stream, and his foot marks, deeply imprinted, are pointed out on a rock, on one of its banks. Impressions of this kind are not uncommon in Ireland. In their origin, they are Druidic, and many of them are connected with the ancient policy of the country, and regarded with traditional reverence by the peasantry, who preserve various legendary recollections of them, attributing some to the Fenii, or to Giants, others to holy men, and more to animals of supernatural character. The poet Spencer mentions, that he had seen in Ireland, stones on which the ceremony of inaugurating the chieftains was performed. On these, he says, he found "formed and engraven a foot, which they say, was the measure of their first captain's foot, whereon he, standing, received an oath, to preserve all the ancient former customs of the country inviolable." Such impressions may yet be seen on the upper surface of

to quit these beautiful scenes. Occasionally it expands into broad sheets of water, but every where it is navigable for boats; and at every frequent turn, presents some new and splendid variety of landscape. Its banks are over hung by many a graceful tree; and up to the bases of the enclosing mountains, are dotted with groves and thickets of the most luxuriant character. For a considerable portion of its course, it stretches away to the east in a smooth and tranquil current; then winding round the base of the Eagle's nest, its further progress is more sinuous, yet it continues to glide along in the same placid mood, groups of trees still waving their heads above its waters. The whole passage is about five miles in length; and the channel is in general narrow and contracted. One of—indeed the most remarkable—objects passed in the progress of this fair river, is the "*Eagle's nest*," (Hibernice, *Nad an Iolar*,) a gigantic cone-shaped mass, forming a terminating projection of the Glenah mountain, or perhaps more strictly speaking, of the *Long-range*, a subdivision of it. In height, it is nearly 1700 feet, and presents in front a succession of frowning precipices, ending in a broken peak. Its base is thickly covered to the water's edge with trees; whilst up along its ascent, amongst the crevices of the rocks, and wherever an interval could be availed of for the purpose, its crags are fringed with a rich abundance of foliage. The graceful rowan, or mountain ash, with its scarlet berries clustering amid the deep green of the hollies, and the lighter hues of the arbutus, contribute to its beauty and attraction. The river approaches closely to this magnificent mole, and reflects its gigantic shadow in its waters. Amongst the most inaccessible cliffs the eagle, still lingers. Its eyry is pointed out, high up among the precipices.

This rock is remarkable for its fine echoes. Nowhere indeed, among these mountains, are they more perfect. A station has been long selected on the

served, to express a fleeting and very evanescent gratitude for viands and liquors received and discussed by the gasconading lakers, at the expense of the glib, monied stranger. The voyage and its incidents, the beauty of the scenery, the smoothness of the course, and perhaps, as the case may be, the amusing gossip, the observations, and the lore of the men, will be each contributing to the general interest excited on the excursion; but a slight change, not a disagreeable one, however, occurs, as the river approaches its junction with the middle lake, at the old weir bridge. At this point, as its course rather suddenly inclines towards the lake, the placidity of the stream is interrupted, and its current becomes considerably accelerated. Its waters pour along as if excited by the prospect of comingling with a lake once more. Boats, in passing this rapid, are forced to shoot through one of the arches of the bridge, and in the process, accidents have sometimes occurred by their upsetting; events of this nature, are however rather rare, and then only, on occasions when the river is swollen by floods. At the meeting of the river and lake is a deep eddying pool, formed by the discharge of the waters of the former at that point, to which the name of "*O'Sullivan's Punch bowl*" has been given. The sudden entering upon this water is not one of the most agreeable circumstances of the voyage, and therefore visitors seldom choose to sail over it.

MUCROSS ABBEY,—MANGERTON,—
LOUGH KITTANE,—GLENFLESK.

Our concluding route leads us from Killarney, across the river Flesk, to Mangerton mountain and its vicinity. The road to Flesk bridge is with partial

extent. The principal residences, besides those already mentioned, along this route, are Cahernane, which stretches from the road, along the southern banks of the river, in broad swelling wood-shaded meadows. The demesne is extensive and finely planted with trees of an ancient growth. The approach is by a venerable avenue of noble trees, whose appearance preposses in favor of the place at the very threshold. Adjoining Cahernane to the south, is Castlelough, the seat of Denis Shine Lalor, Esq. It lies close to the head of the bay of the same name, between Ross and Mucross. The castle, whence the place is denominated, was erected by the M'Carthys. After the death of Donald, Earl of Clancare, it was granted, in 1605, by James I. to Donell, his natural son, together with several denominations of the adjacent lands. The castle was destroyed in the Commonwealth wars, and nearly razed to the ground in 1652, by Ludlow the parliamentary leader; but the M'Carthys do not seem to have then forfeited it, as up to the Revolution, it was held by one of that name. The few vestiges, yet remaining, adjoin the residence of Mr. Lalor, and are of small proportions. It was based on a rock, and the selection of its site speaks highly for the good taste of the founder.

Near Clohercen, on a small eminence, east of the high road, is the small *stone roofed* Church of Kil-laghie. A simple unornamented belfry of small elevation, a work of the last century, springs from the northern gable. The Church lies north and south, its interior measures 20 feet in length, by 11 feet 4 inches in breadth. The walls are very rudely built, with stones of all sizes and irregularities. Its stone roof is an acutely pointed arch within: it is formed by centering on the inside, whilst externally, the stones are overlaid; the height of this arch from the ground is $13\frac{1}{2}$ feet. In the eastern wall is a door,

having a depressed semicircular arch. It is 6 feet 7 in height, by 3 feet 4 in breadth; and the wall is 3 feet thick. In the southern, or altar wall, is a small round headed open, splayed within, height 5 feet 4, by 3 feet 5 in breadth. It is faced with a brown grit stone or conglomerate. In the centre of the floor, is an open to a vault, but whether this be ancient or not, does not appear.

This Church is of high antiquity, probably of the 11th or 12th century. The pointed arch of the roof, and the round heads of the door and window, refer it to the transition period between the Gothic and Romanesque. It seems to have been temporarily re-edified during the last century, as a chapel of ease, for the use of English miners, who worked at the Mucross mines. After the abandonment of these works, the church again became disused. The belfry belongs to this period. In the cemetery which surrounds this very curious building, is a tomb with the following inscription.

"Here lie the bones of James Magrath. Friends he had none; deserted by his family; he entered the army at an early age, and died a Field Officer, on the 8th July, 1815; having served in the army, 53 years. He feared God, honored the king, and loved his country. The above inscription, written by himself, and found among his papers, after his death, is placed here by his son, J. L. Magrath, of Killarney."

Clohercen is a scattered and rather decayed hamlet, consisting of a few small houses, generally of a pauperized description; at one time it possessed the advantage of an iron manufactory, which afforded its inhabitants employment, but this has been long discontinued and abandoned. The village adjoins the demesne of Mucross; and its proprietor, H. A. Herbert, Esq. who takes an active interest in the prosperity and comfort of his tenantry, and the

general improvement of his property, it is understood, contemplates some extensive improvements in this neighbourhood; such as the extension of the village by the erection of new houses, of a better and more comfortable description, than those at present constituting it, the building of a church, intended as a chapel of ease, which is to be endowed by him, and also a school-house, and a new hotel. Cloghereen at present possesses a small house, of the latter description—"Roche's"—a little wayside inn; well situated in reference to its position between the Upper and Lower lakes. The erection of a new hotel, and the construction of a canal, said also to be amongst the improvements intended here, by which the Clohereen stream will be made navigable, and a communication by water opened up between the village and lakes, will all tend to extend those advantages of position and locality, which the place is admittedly possessed of.

The demesne of Mucross covers the whole peninsula of that name, interposed between the middle and lower lake; and has continued for more than a century, an object of unrivalled interest and admiration to all strangers and visitors. From east to west, for a distance somewhat exceeding two miles, it is traversed by a road extending through the woods, from the entrance at Clohereen to its western extremity, and carried into Brickeen and Dinis islands, by means of connecting bridges. The whole way is varied by a succession of open lawns and dark masses of clustering groves, occasionally diversified by most picturesque glimpses of the lakes at either side, and their noble vicinages revealed through shady vistas along the line. The little headland of Dindag, is an object of special attraction, seen through one of these. The grounds are covered with the finest timber, and the walks, says Inglis, "are adorned by innumerable blossoming shrubs; amongst others, the rose of

sharon, and the gum cistus." This peninsula contains a valuable marble quarry on its southern shore. Iron and copper ore have also been discovered here. In search of the copper, a mine was opened in 1750, and a rich vein discovered, which was advantageously wrought for many years; but, dissensions arising between the proprietors, the consequent mismanagement, and perhaps, also, its ceasing to afford promise of a remunerative speculation, led to its abandonment. Some years since it was re-opened; but the vein was found nearly exhausted, and not worth the expenditure of further capital.

In the old mansion house of the Herbert family,—an exceedingly plain structure, which has been recently pulled down, to make way for a more ornamental successor;—was a portrait of the celebrated long lived Countess of Desmond. The situation of the new residence is well chosen; but it could scarcely be otherwise, in a place presenting so many attractive and fitting sites, each rivalling the other in scenic beauty.

Nor was the locality selected for the abbey in its neighbourhood, one less suitable for its object, or less calculated to satisfy the most ardent lover of the beauties of nature. The old Ecclesiastics, in their choice of this site, displayed their usual good taste and discrimination; a happier spot the whole *Eoganaught* of Lochlene could not present for their adoption. A short walk from the entrance of Cloghereen brings us into the immediate neighbourhood of this venerable ruin. Its original name *Irelough*, (*i. e.* the building at the lake,) is that by which it is still known in the vernacular of the country. It stands on a scarcely perceptible eminence, on the north side of the demesne road, closely environed by a dense mass of foliage, which conceals it from the eye of the visiter, until he stands nearly beside it. A palisade, which has defied the strong denunciations of

G. N. Smith,* partly cuts off its precincts from the other portions of the demesne grounds.

Its "grey, but leafy walls, where ruin greenly dwells," yet continue in excellent preservation; a beautiful memorial of the piety, the skill, and the taste of the Irish of the middle ages; and a shrine to which the step and the wishes of many an admiring and venerating pilgrim have continued to be directed for centuries, alike in its prosperity, as in its decay, without cessation or interruption; indeed time has but the more endeared it to the population of the district, of which it is not, in their minds, the least cherished glory.

Prior to the 12th century, a church existed here, which was destroyed in 1192 by fire. The present abbey was erected on its site, in 1340, according to the annals of the Four Masters; in which is recorded for that year, that "the monastery of *Oirbhealach* at *Carrignachuil*, at the eastern end of *Lochlein*, in the diocese of *Ardfert* in *Munster*, was founded for Franciscan friars, by M'Carthy mor, prince of *Desmond*, (Donald, son of *Teige na manistreach*, or of the monasteries,) and the chiefs of the country selected burial places for themselves therein; among these were O'Sullivan mor and O'Donoghue."

Sir James Ware places its erection a century later, —in 1440,—attributing it still to Donald M'Teig M'Carthy; but the scrupulous accuracy of the Donegal annalists, and their superior means of information, as acknowledged and testified by some of the ablest of our antiquaries, must outweigh the even admittedly high authority of that eminent writer on this subject. Ware calls it the Friary of the Blessed Trinity. The festival of its patron—(St. Francis)—is still annually celebrated here in July. It was repaired at

* "Killarney and the surrounding scenery, by G. N. Smith," 1872.

at the expense of the same Donald, in 1468, a short time before his death. In the 37th year of Elizabeth, the house was formally dissolved; that is, it was divested of its possessions, which were transferred to Captain Robert Collam, who subsequently assigned them to Bishop Crosbie. But the monks appear not to have been, beyond that loss, much otherwise affected by the circumstance; as they continued in the tenancy of the abbey, which they repaired in 1602, and again in 1626; as declared by a black letter inscription on the north wall of the choir, which attributes the latter act to brother Thaddeus O'Holen, (Houlahan, or Holland.) In truth, the law of Parliament was little felt or acknowledged in the remote parts of Kerry, until after the reduction of that country in the great Rebellion.

The whole building consists of two principal parts. The convent and church;—the former standing at the north side of the latter. The church is divided into three lesser compartments of choir, nave and south transept, at the intersection of which stands a low square steeple or tower. The entire length of the church is one hundred feet, and its breadth twenty four; the transept is thirty-six feet long.

The entrance is by a handsome pointed doorway, of the decorated or second style of pointed architecture. It is deeply moulded, and surmounted by a weather cornice. Above this is the western window, which consists of two lights, with a horizontal drip. The interior of the nave has nothing, beside a few tombs, to stay a moment's attention. One of these has been recently put up, and is attached to the south wall. It is a monument in the pointed style of decoration, erected as a tribute, from the inhabitants of Killarney, "to the memory of Mrs. Christopher Galway." Facing this, on the north wall, is a white marble slab, surmounted by an urn, commemorating Mrs. Christina Cronin, of the Park.

From the nave, a large pointed arch opens into the transept, at the south side; opposite to which, in the north wall, is a small door, which communicates with the cloisters.

The transept, like the nave, is also a place of tombs; but none of them remarkable. The southern wall is lit by a large pointed window of three lights, the head of which is diversified by plain intersecting tracery. In the eastern wall are two round headed windows.

The steeple is a square massive tower of inconsiderable height, dividing the nave from the choir, and resting on four tall narrow lancet arches. The groining of the central archivolt is still perfect. Within the northern arch, a small door leads into the eastern gallery of the cloister. Smith, (*Hist. of Kerry*, p. 143,) informs us that the old bell, which originally hung in this tower, had been, a few years before he wrote, found in the adjacent lough, and by the inscription was known to belong to this Priory. The Cork Remembrancer is a little more particular on this subject, stating that "on January 20th, 1750, a bell was found in Killarney lough, the circumference whereof is as big as a table, that will hold eight people to dine at. The clapper was quite eaten with rust, it had been so long in water; and they are now making a steeple for it in Killarney."

The choir is a plain oblong chamber. Its great eastern window consists of five lights, with a head of similar tracery to that in the transept. This portion of the church, beyond all the rest, is crowded with tombs, many of them pertaining to the old magnates of the Eoganacht, lay and cleric. A large altar tomb, of modern erection, occupies the middle of the choir, and covers the vault in which, in ancient times, were interred the M'Carthy's mor, and more recently, the O'Donoghues mor of the glens. It bears the family arms of the latter;—the crest, a pelican feeding its young;—motto, "*Nihil virtus generosa*

timet." The metrical inscription,—the composition of Mr. Marcus Hore,—appeals for a tear, on behalf alike of the M'Carthy and O'Donoghue families, the co-tenants of the tomb.

What more could Homer's most illustrious verse,
Or pompous Tully's stately prose rehearse,
Than what this monumental stone contains
In death's embrace, Mac Carthy More's remains?
Hence, reader, learn the sad and certain fate,
That waits on man, spares not the good or great;
And while this venerable marble calls,
Thy patriot tear, perhaps that trickling falls;
And bids thy thoughts to other days return,
And with a spark of Erin's glory burn;
While to her fame most grateful tributes flow,
Oh! ere you turn, one warmer drop bestow!
If Erin's chiefs deserve thy generous tear,
Heir of their worth, O'Donoghue lies here.

O'Donoghue Mor of the glens,
departed this life
the 21st day of February, 1808,
Aged 31 Years.

His son, the late Charles O'Donoghue, also reposes in the same tomb. He was married to a daughter of John O'Connell, Esq., of Grenagh, and died in 1833, at Florence, at the early age of 26 years.

At the north side of this tomb, and level with the floor of the church, is the original slab which covered this vault, whilst yet it appertained to the M'Carthy family. It has no inscription, but bears the arms, it is said, of the Earl of Clancare, viz. on a shield, surmounted with what appears to be either a closed crown, or a cap of maintenance, two swords in saltire, with their points elevated; crest, a demi-lion, or other animal, rampant issuing from a radiated crown,—colours uncertain. These arms differ

from those given in Smith's map of Kerry, which are the same as the arms of the Muskerry branch ;— a stag passant in a shield.

In the walls are some ancient altar tombs ; the forms and workmanship are rather of a superior description, but considerably injured. Over one of the niches in the north wall, is inscribed on a slab.

"Orate pro Donaldo mac Finin et Elizabetha
Stephens, O. An^o 1631. Q. S. H. F. F."

The Mac Finins were a branch of the M'Carthys, formerly located at Ardtully ; the names may still be found amongst the rural population inhabiting south of the Roughty ; of course their patrimonial property, once extensive, has long passed into other hands.

A little nearer to the centre of the same wall is the inscription appertaining to Father O'Houlehan, the renovator of the abbey.

"Orate pro felici statu scatis Thadei Hoseni qui hunc sacrum conventum de novo reparare curaverit anno Domini millesimo sex centesimo vigesimo sexto."

Several crosses, in relief, of some variety of design, lie about in various parts of the church, on the other tombs.

With the choir is connected, at the south side, a small chantry or oratory, which is entered by a handsome arched doorway.

Of the conventual or habitable portions of the abbey,—the dormitories, kitchen, refectory, cellars, Infirmary, &c.—the walls are yet in tolerable preservation ; the upper chambers are of course unroofed, and grass grown ; those on the basement, are on the contrary, generally covered by stone arches. The great fire place of the refectory, is in itself a curiosity, from its ample and hospitable dimensions. Other details should be rather seen than described. Nature has in some measure, remedied the desolation of these chambers in the abundant supply of ivied drapery with which she has decorated the walls.

ruins; but as *de gustibus non est disputandum*, so there have not been wanting, in our mind, gothic tourists, who would suggest the fitness of cutting it down, and clearing the windows of their ivied tresses. If good taste even offered no obstruction to this spoliation, it may be supposed that the feelings of the peasantry would revolt against, and prevent it.

Smith, in his history of Kerry, published now nearly a century, describes this yew as one of the tallest he had ever seen. Its spreading branches, like a great umbrella, he says, overshadow the niches of the whole cloister, forming a more solemn and awful kind of covering to it, than originally belonged to the place. As the area never had any covering we may well believe this. It is extremely likely that this tree, then so grown and spread, may have been coeval with the abbey, as the yew attains an almost improbable age. There are some of those trees in England, where they are still common in many of the rural church yards, deemed to be full 2000 years old! (Gent. Mag. Feb. 1833, page 123.) The difficulty of verifying this age by proof, is the only objection we can have to the statement; but considering the marvellous duration given to many trees, it is not quite incredible. Yew trunks have been frequently dug up in Irish bogs of very large dimensions. One of these found in the Queen's county, indicated, by its annual rings, a growth of 545 years. Forbes, the Eastern traveller, states, that he sat under the shade of oak trees which sheltered Alexander the Great; and Adamson, a French naturalist, alledges that he found trees growing on the banks of the Narbuda which were in existence for five thousand years!*

The yew, from the earliest ages of Christianity, was universally adopted as an appropriate emblematic

* "Did," says the *Edinburgh Review* for October, 1839, "any man ever see any tree growing in this world, eighteen centuries old?"

tree,) Ballynure, Carranure, Clashanure, Knuckanure, &c., signifying the townland, the wood, the stream, and the hill of the yew. *Nojur*, the Irish name of Newry, was so called from the yew, which St. Patrick planted near its church, with his own hands. The tree is mentioned in the Brehon laws; and for cutting it down, a penalty of five cows was incurred; for cutting the limbs, a yearling cow-calf; and for cutting the branches, a heifer. Cormac Mac Cullenan, king and archbishop of Munster, in the ninth century, thus derives the word: "*Iubhar*, i. e. *Ee-bhar*; *eo*, i. e. *semper*, because it never loses its top, (*barr*.) *q. d. evergreen*." The late Rev. Paul O'Brien, in his Irish Grammar, has it differently. "*Iubhur*, or *cobar*, i. e. the tree of slaughter; *eo*, tree, *baghar*, slaughter." These discrepancies are amongst the difficulties of Etymology. The latter derivation would refer to its use in archery, as its timber formed the principal material of the ancient bow; although the witch-hazel, ash, and auburn were used for a similar purpose. With the invention of gunpowder its military uses gradually ceased. The elm, in modern times, has, also, in a great measure, superseded the yew in our church yards;* but it acquired a temporary favour in the days when the Dutch style of gardening prevailed in these islands; obtaining, in that now exploded fashion, the distinction of being the principal ornament of the parterre, and long drawn alley.

There is a variety, if it be not a distinct species, of this called, the upright, or Florence court Yew. Its fruit is oblong, not roundish, as in the common kind, and it is readily distinguished by its upright mode of growth, and deep green scattered leaves.

* A few solitary yews may still be found lingering in some of our old cemeteries. In the grave yard of Tallagh, county of Dublin is one; and a similar yew of equal age, stands in the burial ground of Palmerstown in the same county—see *Dalton's Dublin*.

ordered otherwise of late. These mouldering remains have been interred; and all cause of offence removed, without interfering with the right of interment claimed by the people: any attempt at that would have a far less successful result. The attachment of the Irish peasantry to the family burial place, is too deeply seated, to be easily disturbed. The natural desire for a final re-union of those loved in life, who had been separated by death,—to lay their kindred bones side by side, in the same place of repose where their forefathers sleep, and together, rise from the same grave, when the last trump shall summon to the general doom,—is in his mind, a feeling indeed ever vivid and active within him.—It springs from some of the finest emotions of our nature, and is sanctioned by our judgment; whilst immemorial habit has confirmed it beyond the chance of eradication, in the minds of a people singularly wedded to old customs, forms, and usages. A similar predilection may be observed in Jacob's injunction to his children, (Genesis, 49, 29,) and Joseph's, (c. 50, v. 24.) Besides Christianity, in its catholic form, has inculcated the utility of interment in consecrated ground, and in the vicinity of the house of prayer; that the dead may be remembered in the supplications of the living, who resort thither for worship. These are considerations opposing an insuperable obstacle against the wish, that Mucross might cease as a place of general interment. Under the present management, however, the necessity of such a desire is less evident.

According to Grose, a miraculous image of the Virgin Mary, was said to have been formerly preserved in this abbey. A bronze instrument, of the form of a kettle-drum, is also stated to have been found in an adjacent bog some years since, which was subsequently deposited in Charlemont house, Dublin. A similar article, of a smaller size, was discovered at the same time, but was broken in raising it.

whilst at its foot, the Flesk courses along, at times hidden, at others visible, forcing its noisy way over rocks and shoals. Altogether, there is no picture of its kind, more fascinating or attractive, more full of pleasing harmony of character, or better calculated to challenge general admiration, in all the fairy regions which we have been treading.

Mangerton is 2693 feet in height, and is easily accessible on horseback, under the direction of a guide. The Punch-bowl, near its summit, may be approached in about half an hour.

Inglis, whose judgment in these matters was in general correct, pronounces this an "ugly" mountain. The opinion has however rather astonished the majority of those who have seen it, as taken in any point of view, it scarcely can merit this character; whilst, looked at from the Tralee and Castle island, or Cork roads, its great proportions, the flowing curvature of its outline, and its noble swells and hollows, warrant, we contend the appellation of majestic, which we have frequently ventured to bestow upon it. Approaching this mountain from Cloghereen, its vast bulk, divested of those aerial tints which distance invests it with, is seen in all its real coarseness and ruggedness. In the progress of the ascent, a wide and commanding prospect is gradually revealed; mountains, and plains, and lakes, are spread around in pleasing distinctness of outline and position. The chasm appearing on the east, nearly central in the hill heart, is *Coom na goppol*; and still nearer to the summit, lies the *Devil's Punch-bowl*. The Cnoom, as being more out of the line of ascent, is seldom visited; whilst the Punch-bowl, as more accessible, is never omitted by those visiting the mountain, and sometimes forms the limit of their examination.

It is a small lake, situated within nearly three-hundred feet of the highest point or summit, in a deep chasm, surrounded by perpendicular rocks, and is

practiced by their ancestors, alike in the east, and in this their isle of destiny, ages before the dawn of Christianity. Charlin, (" Voyage en Perse.") found it in Persia in his day. "*On enterre les morts en orient sans bière, et dans leurs suaires. J'ay vu en plusieurs endroits rouler de grosses pierres sur les fosses uniquement à cause des bêtes, pour les empêcher de les ouvrir, & de devorer les cadavres.*" Doctor Clarke considers the cairn, as a monument, to be anterior to the pyramids, and adds that the superstitious custom in the northern nations, of casting a stone at them, prevents any appearance of their diminution. This practice, he says, prevails in Barbary, in the Holy land, and in Arabia. The summits of many of the mountains of the Killarney chain, those of the "Papa" especially, are peaked by vast piles of stones, forming *Leachts*, really covering the graves of the mighty dead of old. This of Mangerton, is only a *cenotaph*, not containing the grave of the deceased, but indicating the place where the body was found. The Irish distinguish this description of monument, by the name of *Leacht an fhar morrov*, or monument of the dead man. One such may be seen on the old deserted Kerry road, where it passes over the mountain of *Mushery mor*, in the county of Cork; others of the same kind occur between castle Donovan and Bantry in the same county, (see page 313.)

The view from this commanding elevation, is wide, far spread, and embracing, almost beyond conception: it is a grand and striking variety of that presented on the Reeks. The *mare Brendanicum* of the old writers is seen stretching in a long gleaming line to the west; the wild and storm-beaten coasts of Ivera, are seen far to the south; and the great estuaries of Castlemain and Kenmare lie before us, as on a map. The eye wanders in the nearer view,—almost the foreground of the picture,—over a sea of mountains; stretching in a chaos behind Glenah and Tomies, and

thrown together in an apparently wild confusion, the Reeks, here, as usual, dominant and supreme in altitude above them all. Descending from this height, the scene greatly changes; we lose much of the sea view, but the nearer prospect of the lakes, before concealed by the projections of the mountain, is now obtained, seen far below, stern and noble objects, now divested of all their softer graces, their fairy islets dwindled into specks, and their glens and ravines become mere wild furrows, no glancing streamlet visible, the music of the water silent. To the east, the mountain range trends away in a long irregular ridge, until lost amongst the blue and distant hills of the counties of Cork and Limerick. At their feet a wide and open plain lies extended, but faintly chequered by a few low undulations, scarcely recognizable as hills. Several loughs are seen along the mountain summits, or amidst the deep vallies, amongst which are *Lough Maraghmarig*, crowning an elevation, and far beneath the larger one of *Lough Kittane*.

We are scarcely disposed to recommend to all visitors, a descent into *Coom-na-goppol*, whose locality was indicated in the approach to the Punch-bowl; but to the more adventurous treaders of these scenes, a visit to this extraordinary hollow may well reward the hazard and very considerable labour incurred in making it. The descent must be performed with circumspection, if attempted elsewhere, than at its lowest—the northern—side, where a passage has been opened for the discharge of its superabundant waters; but once accomplished, the lovers of the grand,—the really awful,—will be repaid for all their toil. A scene more impressively wild, and appalling, cannot be conceived. It is a glen, sublime in its prodigious depth,—a solitary valley scooped out of the heart of the mountain, and receiving its name of the "Horse's Glen," from the circumstance of one of these poor animals having been accidentally preci-

pitated over a crag into a dark lough at its base. One side of this extraordinary hollow consists of vast precipices, so steep as to be totally inaccessible to all, save the Eagle, who here enjoys a retreat of the most perfect security.

Three dark loughs, or tarns, repose within its depth, at the base of the cliffs just noticed ;—its naturally black and gloomy waters rendered doubly so by the shadow of the overhanging rocks. The others are small and equally murky, lying more towards the centre of the glen, on whose verge a few cattle, intermixed with sheep and goats, during the summer months crop a scanty subsistence, herded by as solitary beings as ever chose the cell of an anchorite, or the Edystone light-house, for their dwelling. The caverns and recesses found among the rocks are the only abodes of these men during the period of their seclusion. We have often thought that the searcher after the traditions of by-gone ages, did he understand the language which these poor isolated herders speak, might glean some strange reliques of ancient times, cherished and preserved by them as parcel of their scanty knowledge, and coloured, and perhaps varied and encreased by their own musings and sensations. Secluded from human intercourse for a large portion of the year, and immured in a solitude so deep and gloomy,—the very birth place of superstition—the haunt, it would seem, of the wild spirits of the mountain and the mist ;—in every gust they hear the shrieks of spirits ; the rush and hurrying on of the host of the *sidhe*—the demons of the Irish fairy mythology. Dreams waking and sleeping, affect their thoughts and imagination ; and the tale of the *seanachie*, and the song of the old rhymer, form their amusement, and their recital fills up much of their abundant leisure. They have accordingly seemed to us, admirable repositories of old fictions and events. To such did Macpherson repair when he

collected those spirit stirring and entrancing legends and compositions, which formed the basis of his pseudo Ossian; and from such sources did Dr. Young, the learned bishop of Clonfert, subsequently draw those poetic materials, which subverted the false historical basis of the new Ossianic history, and restored to "Erin of blue streams," the exiled "voice of Cona."

At the eastern base of Mangerton,—six miles south east from Killarney, and four from Mucross, lies *Lough-Kittane*,—the lake of Cottis, or Coracles,—so called from the wicker boat, or *Corroch* of the ancient Irish covered with hides, or canvass, once used in its navigation; but now, no longer seen there. The lake, independent of its own pictorial merits, and those of its neighbouring localities, possesses a high repute for its trout fishing, amongst the disciples of old Isaak Walton. It is of considerable size, being about five miles in circuit, one and a half miles in length, and one mile in breadth; nearly equal in extent to Mucross lake; but without any of those accessory charms belonging to that lovely sheet. Neither woods nor meads fringe or skirt its shores. Cultivation has nearly altogether avoided its vicinity. Wild and lonely savage nature, alone, presides over the scene. The absence of trees, of course, detracts immeasurably from its attractions; but it has all the beauty of solitude. The whole scene is impressed with this character, rendering it eminently a "meet nurse for a poetic child." At the north side, the shores and adjoining grounds consist of heathy flats; whilst, strongly in contrast, the south is all alpine, rude, steep, broken, and precipitous.

Four small islets lie scattered over its surface; three of which adjoin towards the south west shore, and the fourth—the island of *Meleen*—occupies nearly the centre. They are all wooded, but too small to impart much character to the scenery. *Maoleen*, i. e.

the little bald or bare islet—a name, now not appropriate,—is invested by the peasantry with supernatural attributes, and is regarded with a kind of superstitious fear; being the scene of some of the marvellous gambols, played here by the great *Piast* or Eel with four legs and colt's mane, which holds dominion over this lake, as well as many others which we have had occasion to notice, in the progress of this work.

Behind the lake, opens up a deep and singularly romantic ravine called *Coomageeha*, or valley of the winds. It lies between Mangerton on the west, and *Cruachan*, or *Crohan*, i. e. the peaked mountain on the east, and is traversed by a considerable mountain torrent, which falling into the lake below, may be regarded as its principal tributary supply. A visit and examination of the glens and defiles leading from this pass at the foot of Mangerton and Cruachan, cannot fail of affording the lover of the wild and striking magnificence—the stern beauties—of mountain scenery, the deepest gratification.

Passing the small hamlet of *Kippock*, where a guide may be easily obtained, and ascending the steep and stony path of *Eskduv* or the black-water, the way lies through a deep rift in the mountain, the channel, in summer, of a tiny streamlet, affording little indication of its overwhelming force and violence in winter. The pass is of the narrowest proportions, being closely hemmed in by steep heath-covered acclivities, at either side, often by threatening precipices. Two small and dark lakes are passed, deeply buried in the hollow, but neither visible from the shores of the other; the first is *Loch-na-Brarde*, and the second, which lies more to the south, is called *Loch Carrigaveha*,—the lake of the beech-covered rock. Above the last mentioned Lough appears a natural rock, oddly enough inscribed with a multitude of letters in the Roman character,—the initials, it is probable, of the names of way-farers who may

leading only to destruction, was deemed fitted alone for the use of their hated oppressors.

These heights, so inaccessible, are selected by the eagle for its eyry; and it is therefore no unfrequent sight, in the glen, to see this noble bird sailing in its majestic flight far above, with calm, and apparently motionless wing. Indeed one of the rocks now, probably from its ancient neighbourhood to a wood of that description, is called *Derreen an Iolar*, or the little oak-grove of the Eagle.

Approaching towards the shore of Lough-Kittane, the peasantry who regard the thing as one of the wonders of their wild and secluded locality, point out to the admiring stranger an inscription cut on the face of a huge perpendicular ivied rock called *Lac-glas*, or the green rock. In their simple ignorance, or perhaps, more probably, in a humorous spirit of exaggeration, they have been known to describe it as a mysterious writing, neither Irish, Hebrew, English nor Latin; hitherto defying the learning and ingenuity of the greatest scholars to decypher. To prevent disappointment to future visitors of these scenes, we deem it our bounden duty, in Christian charity, to apprize them, that the wonderful lingual puzzle reads, in plain letters and English,—

"C. B. NEWENHAM,
ATTORNEY;"

commemorating, in no very ambitious form, a visit to the spot, made some few years back, by the son of Mr. O'Callaghan Newenham, so well known by his publication of "Picturesque views of the antiquities of Ireland." Mr. C. B. Newenham's aspirations after fame are shadowed forth in this unpretending inscription; but he has since then made a better effort to secure for his name, a more distinguished reputation than that likely to arise from the record of it on the *Lacglas*, by the publication of a work

Our remaining limits warn us of the necessity of brevity in our concluding notices.

The entrance to Glenflesk, which is somewhat about seven miles from Killarney, lies in front of the ruined castle of *Killaha*, an old fortalice of the O'Donoghues, erected in the latter part of the fifteenth century, to guard the once important pass. It stands on an eminence at the mountain's base, near the north west extremity of the valley; the river winding at some distance beneath. A slender square tower of considerable elevation now only remains. The S. E. angle which contained the circular stone stair-case, fell a few years since; but John M'Cartie, Esq. its present proprietor, with a good taste highly creditable to him, has lately caused the rubbish to be cleared away, and the place opened up. In the course of these operations a guard chamber, which stands beside the entrance, was explored, and beneath the floor were discovered portions of a massive coffin with some human bones. The mantel-pieces, of which there are four, seem to be of elaborate workmanship. All the accompanying outworks and defences of the castle have crumbled away in the lapse of ages. Beside it, stands a modern mansion, and some improvements of Mr. M'Cartie.

At a short distance from this is the chapel of the district, a low plain building; and near it is a small hamlet of a few houses.

The glen is traversed, as heretofore noticed, by the river Flesk; here a narrow, but full, deep, and winding stream, accompanied in its course by the high road leading from Killarney to Kenmare, Cork, &c. The breadth of the valley is various and irregular. At either side it is encompassed by mountains, or rather lines of wild and sterile hills, composed of broken and rugged rocks or patches of heather, as varying still in their different elevations. That of *Croane* or *Crucchan*—stretches away at the west side

from north to south, in rude and sterile grandeur ; presenting, in its bold acclivities, and its commanding height, a front that would seem to question the fitness of its denomination. Portions of it have been partially planted in this direction. But that part lying to the south, and extending beyond the glen to the westward, beside the river *Luadh*, presents a magnificent forest of nearly two miles in length. The *Anncemore*, i. e. the mountain of difficult passages, forms the western mountain line of Glensfesk. Its elevation is in general less than that of Cruachan ; but its sides are equally precipitous, exhibiting continuous ranges of bleached rocks, rising in successive terraces above each other, and interspersed merely with heath and patches of coarse and scanty pasture.

The flat alone presents traces of man's industry ; along the low grounds, beside the river, the sward is rich and sweet, and the banks are chequered by fresh green meadows, fields of waving corn, and the indispensable potatoe garden. At frequent intervals the snug farm house, or white fronted cottage, encompassed by its clump of trees, appears, giving an air of cheerfulness to a scene, in other respects, deficient in much variety and interest. The valley is inhabited by a primitive race of native,—almost unmixed—celts ; strong in their attachment to their native glen. Its mediæval population was a tribe of stirring, pugnacious, hard riding marauders, bound heart and hand, *per fas et nefas*, to the cause of their chieftain,—the O'Donoghue mor ;—hating the Saxon and the Saxon rule, and ever ripe for a foray. How changed their descendants ! changed in all save an occasional tendency to a *melée* at fair or pattern. The modern Glensfeskian is generally a quiet, hardworking, honest and inoffensive member of society ; sobered down to habits of peaceful industry, preserving only the memory of the old mode of life ; its dangers and its spirit-stirring vicissitudes ; and content, by

honest toil, to seek and to retain the means of existence which his ancestor sought by the strong hand, and despised if not so obtained.

Nearly at the southern extremity of this pass, opposite to that by which we have entered it from the Killarney side, and near the commencement of the Fleak, after the junction of the Loonah and Clyde, the principal legendary landmark of the glen is pointed out. This is the celebrated *Phil-a-dhaoun*, or the cliff of the demon. It is a succession of precipitous rocks, feathered with foliage, thinly distributed along the acclivities; and forms the face of *Cuachan* mountain, at the open of the valley. At its base, the river winds a narrow, but rapid stream, under high banks; and between it and the base of the rocks runs the old Kenmare road. About midway up the ascent, a ledge, or fissure, is shown in the perpendicular face of the rock bearing the name of *Labbig-Owen*, or Owen's bed. The place of concealment of an outlaw of that name, who flourished in this district, in those fine old times of reckless adventure and daring:

Ere polity sedate and sage,

Had quenched the fire of the feudal age.

The passage to this is intricate and laborious; but not impracticable even to a stranger: however, it requires a guide. The way is encumbered with huge masses of stony fragments fallen from the upper crags. It is further embarrassed by roots of trees, ramifying over the rocky ground in quest of some friendly soil to hold by. But these difficulties are soon overcome, and the visitor shortly stands at the foot of the outlaw's rock. The only access to his bed is by a ladder which leads to a kind of rough plateau, overhung by a higher elevation of the cliff, which shelters and keeps it dry. Scanty as the soil is on this spot, a few beech, holly, and hazle trees contrive to subsist on it; and the craggy floor is overgrown with long

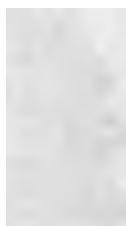
his enemies. This place, however, also, becoming at length unsafe, he quitted it; intending to absent himself for a short time, and withdraw suspicion from his favoured haunt. He therefore hastily retired into Ivelcary, amongst whose inaccessible glens, he concluded the stranger had but little chance of capturing him. In an evil hour, he sought the shelter and protection of an old friend, as he imagined, but in reality, of his bitterest enemy. Reardon, for that was the name of his host, rejoiced in his secret soul, that he had now got certain possession of one whom he had long wished to have within his grasp; and, regardless of every law, and of that of hospitality, held sacred even by the most barbarous nations, he treacherously devised his destruction. To open violence he dared not resort; for the vigour and strength of Owen were too well known to him; he had therefore recourse to a stratagem. He placed the bed of his intended victim over a kind of trap; near the fire place, which sinking in the night, Reardon and his selected accomplices attacked its sleeping occupant with *graffauns*, and slew him; after which they cut off his head. Hence the Reardons of that district are still reproachfully called *Reardane na ceann*, or Reardon of the head. Owen's faithful follower, who had remained at Fileadaoun, hearing of the murder, in a fit of grief and desperation, flung himself head foremost down the cliff, and was killed.

The peasantry report that three of the murderers of Hutchinson of Macroom, (whose skulls were so long spiked on the bridewell of that place,) sought a temporary concealment in *Labbig-owen*, after the savage assassination of that unfortunate old man. One of these ruffians, Malachy Duggan, a name of execrable renown, in the disastrous period of 1798, escaped the gallows, which he so richly merited, by betraying his guilty accomplices into the hands of justice.

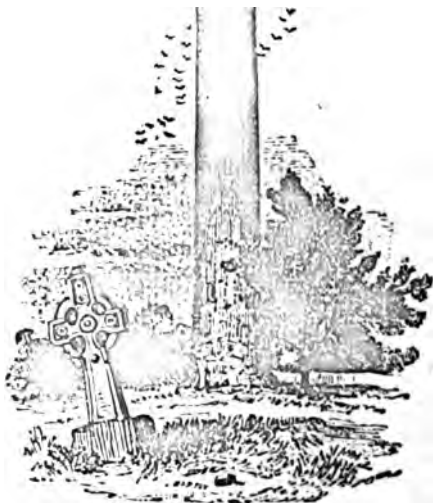
A large proportion of the valley is the property of Mr. Herbert, of Mucross. We could scarcely conclude these notices of so interesting a locality, without mentioning the laudable exertions he is making here, amongst his tenantry, to improve their condition, induce habits of cleanliness and industry, and encourage a taste for planting, as well as domestic decoration, hitherto, unfortunately too much neglected amongst that class in this country. The evidence of his efforts is visible in the altered appearance of the houses. Their neatness and comfort, contrast most agreeably with the squalid cabins of the tenantry of the other proprietors. There is a happy disappearance of those disagreeable adjuncts, which, heretofore, proclaimed the filth and wretchedness that characterized, alike, the exterior and interior of their dwellings. The rose, the jessamine, and the flowering shrub, are no longer strangers in front of the cottages of the Glenfleskeans. Premiums are liberally awarded to those who aid, by their exertions and example, in carrying the reforming projects of this gentleman into effect, and every mode of encouragement and inducement is held out to confirm and sustain them in their newly acquired habits.

It were well for Ireland, generally, if she possessed many such resident proprietors; or that all other of her landholders imitated the judicious courses of Mr. Herbert in stimulating the industry and correcting the vices in the condition of his tenantry.

THE END.







ROUND TOWER, KILREE, KILKENNY.



	PAGE.
Brendan, Saint	63
Bridges,.....28,	63
Bride, River	257
Broad-lane,	14
Buckley, George	36
Butter Market of Cork	39
Butts, J.....	153
CAGE WORK-HOUSES,	17
Cahirs.....	331
Cahirnane,.....	426
Cairn,	193
Callanan, J. J. 138,292,	455
Callanan, A. H.	147
Capuchins,	76
Carrigacrumph Cave,..	221
Carrigadrohid,.....	249
Carrigrohan,.....	251
Carrignacurra Castle,.	280
Carrantuol,	344
Carrigaline,	196
Carrigaloe,.....	177
Casey, D.	39
Castlemary,	200
Castledonovan, .. 314,	315
Castlemore,	272
Castle-lough,.....	425
Castle Street,.....	18
Castles, 235, 250, 251, 256,	
276, 289, 354, 452,	
Cat fort,	15
Catherine, Saint	63
Cemetery of Cork, ..	53
— of Cloyne, .	218
Chapel, North	60
— South,	68
SS. Peter and	
Paul's,.....	
— St. Patrick's,.	
— St. James's,.	54
— St. Colman's.	63
— Gould's,	58
— St. Lawrence,	65
Charters,	96

	PAGE.
Churches,.....	49
— Cathedral, .	49
— Christ's,...	53
— St. Peter's,.	57
— St. Paul's,.	59
— St. Nicholas	59
— St. Mary's, 61,	62
— St. Ann's,.	60
— St. Luke's, .	62
— Free,.....	62
Churches, R. C.	60
Church-street.	39
Christian Brothers, ..	83
City Revenues,	101
Clancare, Earl of ...	388
Clandonell roe,	328
Cloherreen,	425
Clonmell Church, ...	191
Cloyne,	202
— Cathedral, ...	204
— Catholic, do. .	203
— Castle,	204
— Fire house, ..	208
— Nunnery,....	208
— Round Tower,	208
— Cemetery, ...	219
Club, County	28
Coins,	109
Coleman's Leap,.....	420
Collar of SS.	6
College or Fause-house	54,56
Collins, Rev. Dr. . 152,	414
Colthurst, Miss	150
Commercial Buildings,	27
Condons or Cauntons,	197
Connolly, J.	275
Coolmore,.....	165
Coom na goppol,.....	445
Coomnageeha,	448
Coomduv,	404
Copinger,	61, 73
Corbet, J.	154
Corbet, William	181
Cork, Population,	2
— Situation of....	1

INDEX.

461

	PAGE.		PAGE.
Cork, Description, 12, 24, 46		Diocesan School,	134
— Name of 3,	4	Dispensaries,	95
— Origin of	3	Dominicans, 40,	73
— Chronicles of ..	4	Dowe, William	150
— Siege of	11	Dorrogawn or Charr,,	281
— Arms of	18	Douglas,	167
— U. Work-House.	167	Drake's-pool,	195
— Board of Guard.	168	Drake the hermit,	439
— River,	171	Druids, an Irish order of	
— Water Club,	186	Priests,	201
— Harbour, .. 196,	197	Drungariff Castle, ..	320
Corkbeg,	197	Duggan, Malachy	456
Corn Exchange,	129	Dungarvan,	40
Courts,	104	Dunloe,	392
Court-Houses, 19,	26	Dunkerron,	332
Courloun River,	307	Dundaniel,	173
Cove,	181	Dundarck,	278
Cove Island,	190	Dunamark,	317
Croker, T. C. 148,	327	EAGLE'S NEST,	422
Crom the Irish Jupiter	277	Eastview,	171
Cromlech, 200, 201, 277,	283	England, Bishop	142
Cromwell in Cork, ...	9	England. Rev. T. R. ..	72
Cromwell's Bridge, ...	323	Evans, Rev. T.	150
Cromwellian Families,	9	Exchange,	17
Cross-Haven,	195	FAR BRAGACH,	295
Croumagloun,	416	Farsit,	198
Cummeen Thomeen, 101,	403	Fever Hospital,	94
Curabinny,	195	File-tharrov,	449
Curran, Sarah	171	Fileadown,	453
Custom-House,	6	Fine Arts,	1
Cuvierian Society,	6	Fishamble-lane,	15
DALLANS,	282	Fitz Gerald, Lord E.	44
Deane, Sir Mathew ..	59	Fitz Gerald, J.	136
Deane, Moses, Charity,	20	Fleak River,	424
Dennagh Rivulet,	342	— Priory,	425
Debating Societies, ...	130	— Castle,	441
Delacour, James	135	Fonty,	177
Derrinane Abbey,	334	Footmarks on Stone, ..	420
Derricunihy Cascade,	417	Forfeitures,	31
Devil's Stream, .. 378,	443	Forde, S.	155
— Punchbowl, ...	442	Forde, W.	165
— Island,	378	Fort,	33
Dhade or Hungryhill, ..	326	Foundling Hospital, 42,	88
Dinls,	374		

PAGE.	PAGE.
Fox, Charles J.	443
Foyte,	294
Franciscana,	70
Friar's Walk,	81
Friend's, Society of ..	80
Friendly Society,	93
Friendly Club,	93
GAOL, COUNTY	24
——City,	44
Game,	371
Gaorha,	278
Gaorha-meen,	414
Gap of Dunloe,	401
Gas Light,	108
Gates, North and South	16
George II., Statue of	26
George's-street,	28
Geraldine,	51
Giant's Stairs,	178
Gill-Abbey,	78
Glaheen,	35
Glonah,	370
Glenfesk,	452
Glengarriff, 316, 317, 318,	330
Golden-Castle,	17
Goold's,	57, 58
Goul Mountain,	321
Gougane Barra,	284
Grattan-street,	21
Great George's-street,	19
Green Coat Hospital, ..	91
Grogan, Nathaniel ...	153
Guilds,	103
Grenagh,	385
HAG'S GLEN,	408
Harbour Board,	106
Hasty, J.,	157
Hawkes, Z. C.	214
Hawlboline,	198
Herbert, H. A.	457
Hillary, J.,	137
Hogan, John,	156
Holy Well,	43
Horticultural Society, ..	130
Horgan, Rev. M. 238, 246,	356, 415.
Horses Glen,	445
Horse Head,	177
Hotels,	48
Huguenot Families, ...	11
Hyde's Cottage,	416
INCHAGRELA,	280
Inchiquin, Earl of 199,	299
Independants,	88
Indigent Room Keeper's	
Society,	90
Infirmary, North	93
——South,	94
Institution, The Cork	125
Inniscarra,	257
Innisfallen,	357
——Ruins of ..	362
——Annals of ..	363
——Remarkable	
objects of,	320
Inscriptions, 168, 203, 262,	
265, 273, 289, 332, 394, 396,	
400, 427, 434, 450.	
Irish Castellations, 240,	270
——Language,	283
Islands of Lower lake,	356
Island, St. Mary of the	72
JEMMAPES,	44
KENEALY, E.	151
Keilmanceigh,	279
Kenmare,	330
——House and	
Demesne,	342
Keohanes, or Boys of	
the Mist,	329
Kiln River,	37
Killaghie,	426
Killaha Castle,	452

PAGE.	PAGE.		
Kilcrea Abbey,.....	250	Lower Lake of Killar-	
——— Castle,.....	270	ney,.....	344
Killarney,.....	336	Luke's St Church,...	45
Killogrohan Church ..	251	Lunatics Asylum,...	95
Kittsborough,.....	218	Lying-in Hospital, ...	95
Knowles, S.....	147	———South district	95
Kuott, Mary	140		
Knuck-na-tharov	403	M'CLISE, D	156
		Marroom,	272
LARRIGOWEN.....	454	Mac Pincenduff,	302
Lany River.....	274	M'Carthy, 252, 263, 264,	426
Lake Legends,.....	352	M'Carthy of Blarney,	224
Lafayette,.....	63	262	
Landgable Roll.....	5	M'Carthy mor, .. 224,	287
Lanes,.....	71	——— Master na mo-	
Lane River,.....	386	na,.....	264
Lawton, H.....	91	M'Gillienddy,	406
Leachts,.....	313, 444	Magdalen Asylum,...	89
Leacht Mahon,	274	Maginn, Wm	141
Lee, River	1, 286	Magrath, T	158
Lee View,	248, 296	Mahony, F.....	148
Legendary Eel,.....	287	Main Streets,.....	15
Legends,.....	255, 283	Malet, J.	145
Legend of King Corc, ..	34	Mangerton,	412
Liberties of Cork,...	2	Manor, St. Finn Barr's	32
Library, Cork	129	———Shandon,	37
———Dr. Murphy's, ..	67	Mansion House,	22
———Diocesan.....	52	Mardyke,	23
Light House, Cork Har-		Markets,.....	121
bour,	197	Marshes,.....	20
Lindsay, J.....	144	Martello towers,....	194
Liosavegeen,.....	451	Mary's St. Church of 61,	62
Little-Island,.....	175	Mathew, Very Rev. T.	76
Loan Society,.....	93	Mayors,	98
Loan Bank, Small....	121	———Charity,	93
Lota,.....	171	Meagher, P. J	143
Lota-more,.....	171	Mechanics' Institute, ..	131
Loscannach lake,....	335	Medals,	111
Lough of Cork,.....	34	Medallion found at Kil-	
———of Blarney	245	crea,	267
———Allua,	281	Meenisk,	385
———Caol,	296	Millock River,.....	307
———Kittane,	447	Millikin, R.A.....	138, 245
———Na mua dearg, ..	206	Millikin, Miss	142
———Carrigavcha, ..	448	Minerals of Killarney,	337

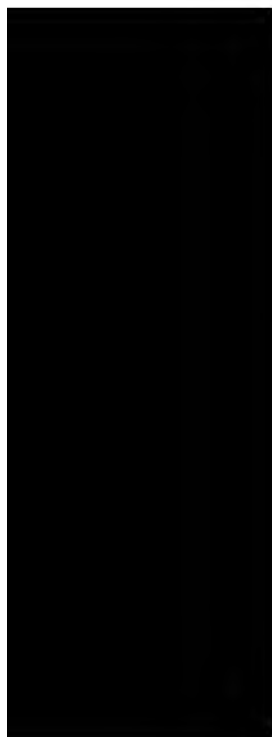
	PAGE.		PAGE.
Monkstown,	174	Orphans Asylum, St. Patrick's.....	90
Mountdesert,	217	Orphan Society, Protestant,	90
Mucross,	428	Orphan Female, (Masonic) Society	90
Mucross Abbey.....	429	O'Sullivan's,	300
Municipal Act	100	———— P.	269
Murphy, J.C.	137	———— of Dunloe	301
Musical Societies,	124	———— Mor.	302
NARD, ST. MARY....	61	———— Bear	302
Nash, W.	146	———— Cascade, ..	305
Nassau Style.....	47	———— Punch Bowl ..	421
Newenham, C. B.	450	Ossian,	447
Newenham, R. O'C..	450	Onvawn River, .	307, 318
Newfoundland,	418	Ovens,	257
Newgate,	37	PALACE,	386
Newspapers,	161	Parade, Grand	25
Nile-street,	23	Parentiz, or Paradise, ..	17
North Abbey,	71	Parishes,	10, 32
Nunneries,	83	Parliamentary Representation,	102
OAK ISLAND,	414	Passage,	177
O'Briens,	206	Patois,	38
O'Connor, Roger	264	Patrick-street,	27
———— Arthur,	161	Periodical Literature, ..	159
O'Croly, D.	146	Pearls,	254, 300
O'Donoghues, 315 to	377	Penal Laws,	206
Horse		Penn, Sir William... ..	277
Crebogh,	350	Pipe Water Company, ..	106
———— Butler, ..	377	Police,	108
———— Library, ..	356	Police Office,	105
———— Prison, ..	350	Pope, Rev. R.	143
———— Table, ..	356	Phooka,	271
O'Driscoll, J.	140	Poolcen cave,	328
O'Dunneen, Cathan, ..	330	Poul an Ifiriu,	255
O'Flyns,	276	Presbyterians,	85
Oghams, .. 126, 393 to	400	Priest's Leap,	319
O'Keeffe, J. (<i>Dramatist</i>)	213	Prout, Father	60
———— (<i>Artist</i>)....	154	QUAYS,	45
Old Court,	176	RECORDS,	112
O'Leary, Rev. A. 136,	207	Red-Abbey,	69
O'Leary, Joseph	148		
O'Leary, Arthur (<i>the</i>			
<i>Outlaw</i>),	265		
O'Learys,	278		
O'Mahony's,	175		

INDEX.

	PAGE.	
Reeks,	406	Shandon Ca
Reen or Ring,	175	— Ma
Reen meen,	181, 322	Sheehan, T.
Reenaskiddy,	181	Skiddies, 56
Reendonegan lake, ...	317	— Ca
Red deer,	372	Snaive, ...
Red or hop island, ..	176	Snow, J.
Refuge,	89	SS. Peter a
Ring Mahon,	175	St. John's, .
Road to Kenmare, ...	310	South Mall,
Roberts, Richard, ...	154	Spike island
Roche, 15, 42, 56, 102, 112, 192, 198.		Squares, ...
Roche, J.	151	Steamer, fir
Rocking stone, ..	403, 495	river, ...
Rocky island,	191	St. Stephe
Ronan,	36	Coat) Ho
Ronayne's court, ...	109	Streets in 10
— island, ...	413	Stuart, Mrs
Ronayne, Philip, ...	413	Staugue fort,
Rostellan,	198	Stag hunts, .
Ross castle and island, 344		St. Flavian, .
— Mines, ...	354	Stone rooffe
Roughy River,	332	Sullane riv
Route to Macroom, ...	247	Sullivan, Jo
Round tower of Cork, 50		Sullivan, Mi
— Monks-		Summer hill
town,	181	Sunday's-W
— Cloyne	208	TAYLOR, F
— Blarney	246	Templebree
— Aghadoc	382	Temple rob
— Brandon	416	Theatres, .
Round Castles,	379	Thompson,
Russell, Rev. B.	76	Thompson,
Rye court,	272	Tivoli,
SAINTHILL, R.	145	Tobin-street
Saleen,	200	Tobin, (De
Sarsfield, 42, 63, 64, 65, 74, 91, 103,	112	Tomies mo
Saving's Bank,	120	Toon bridge
Schools,	132	Tork lake, .
Sea-house of Cork, ...	52	— mount
— Cloye, ..	216	— cascad
Shea, J. A.	142	— cottage
		Townsend, I
		Trabulgan, ..

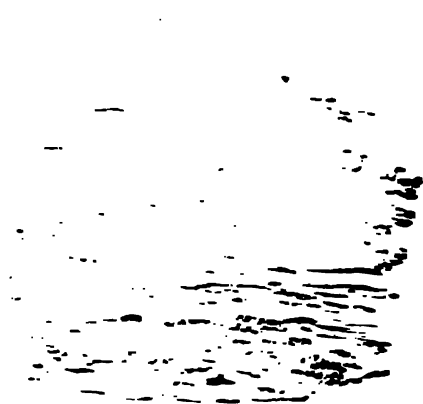
	PAGE.		PAGE.
Tracton, Lord	52	Wesleyans,	84
Trade	115	Whiddy island,	295
Trotter, J. B.	61	Wide Street Board..	106
Tuckey, F.	136	Wilmot, E.	150
Tunnel, ... 244, 319,	335	Wolfe, Rev. G.	192
Tyrry, 56,	61	Wolves,	371
VALLANCEY, GEN. C.	193	Wolf hounds	371
Voster, E.	135	Wood, Captain	245
WALLINGSTOWN CASTLE	176	Woodhill,	170
Weigh-House,	39	Wood, T,	144
Wesley, J.	84	YAW TREE	435
		Yacht Club, (H. C.)..	180

BRADFORD & CO., PATRICK-STREET, CORK.









... THE PLACE. SILENT.



3 2044 050 531 862